

SOLDIERS & TRUE



THE STORY
OF THE
11th PENNSYLVANIA VETERAN VOLUNTEER
INFANTRY
1861 ————— 1865

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SOLDIERS TRUE

THE STORY OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND
ELEVENTH REGIMENT PENNSYLVANIA
VETERAN VOLUNTEERS, AND OF
ITS CAMPAIGNS IN THE WAR
FOR THE UNION 1861—1865

BY

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16
THE WAR

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TO THE
SURVIVING OFFICERS AND MEN
OF THE
ONE HUNDRED AND ELEVENTH REGIMENT
PENNSYLVANIA VETERAN VOLUNTEERS
AND TO THE
MEMORY OF THEIR DECEASED COMRADES
THIS VOLUME IS RESPECTFULLY
Dedicated

PREFACE

THIS book is not a history of the civil war, nor does it contain an exhaustive account of any one of its campaigns.

It is the story of but one of the hundreds of regiments which fought that war through to final victory. This particular regiment does not claim precedence of service or merit over any other, and any attempt to assume that it did would be promptly condemned by its survivors. It was simply one battalion of Soldiers True, who, with their honored comrades from Pennsylvania and every other loyal State, endeavored to perform unostentatiously and faithfully the work that was assigned to them.

And yet the book is history. The actual story of the great war can never be really known until the service of each participating regiment and battery and ship is narrated; and, therefore, the present volume is believed to contain an essential and important part of the history of the American nation in the most momentous crisis of its existence.

The work was undertaken at the earnest and unanimous request of the survivors of the command, and has been indorsed by them as the official history of the regiment. But it was written not for them and their friends only, but for all readers who are interested in civil war studies. Its preparation has been a labor of love, and such patience and care have attended it as the author could command amid the daily exactions of an important city pastorate. Imperfections will, of course, be discovered in it, but

all important original sources of information have been consulted, and accuracy has steadily been striven for. The prevailing purpose has been, not to obtrude biography, nor to record reminiscence, but to set the active life of the regiment fairly forth in the tremendous military movements in which it played a real but, necessarily, a minor part.

It is believed that the Itinerary of the Regiment, with the maps illustrating it, and the Roster, printed in the Appendix, as well as the list of casualties in the principal engagements, which latter appear as footnotes, will be found of value.

The author gratefully acknowledges his obligations to the *Rebellion Record*, Bates's *History of Pennsylvania Volunteers*, Pennypacker's *Life of General Meade*, the *Memoirs* of Generals Grant and Sherman, and General James Longstreet's *From Manassas to Appomattox*, to all of which valuable books he has freely referred and at times has used, and to Captains Alexander and Patterson, Lieutenant Tracy, Mr. E. M. Boyle, and others of the regiment, each of whom has generously aided him with helpful suggestions and material.

The illustrations of the battles of Wauhatchie and Peach Tree Creek, and the maps, were drawn under the author's direction by Mr. J. S. Birkmire, and are historically correct.

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COLONEL MATTHEW SCHLAUDECKER

SOLDIERS TRUE

CHAPTER I

The Creation of the Regiment

A TELEGRAM from the War Department was responsible for it. On August 30, 1861, Matthew Schlaudecker, of Erie, Pennsylvania, a major general of militia, wired Governor Curtin for authority to recruit a regiment from the northwestern part of the State. The governor's aid-de-camp, Lieutenant Colonel Craig Biddle, replied that "the colonels under last requisition are all appointed." Schlaudecker instantly appealed from Harrisburg to Washington, and directly offered the government a regiment that was yet to be raised. On September 2 he received the following dispatch from Colonel Thomas A. Scott, Assistant Secretary of War:

The regiment of infantry which you offer is accepted for three years or during the war, provided you have it ready for marching orders in thirty days. This acceptance is with the distinct understanding that this department will revoke the commissions of all officers who may be found incompetent for the proper discharge of their duties.

Your men will be mustered into the service of the United States in accordance with General Orders No. 58 and 61.

One regiment, the Eighty-third Pennsylvania, had already been recruited in and about Erie, within a few weeks, but the sun did not set that day before Colonel Schlaudecker had enlisted the nucleus of his thousand men. No better recruiting officer or drillmaster could have been found. Born in Rülzheim, Rhenish Bavaria, thirty-five years before, soldierly in presence, prompt and positive in action, and trained in military engineering in the construction of the fortress of Germersheim and similar works

on the upper Rhine, he was exceptionally well prepared for the difficult task of organizing a regiment from the raw material. He had entered the State militia as a captain, and before the civil war had risen to the rank of division general. Early in April, 1861, he had recruited three companies, and served throughout the three months' campaign as major in what was known as the "Erie regiment." With characteristic energy he at once opened an office in Erie, and established an encampment on the lake shore, three miles east of the city, upon the fair grounds, which he named Camp Reed. He scattered patriotic appeals throughout Erie, Warren, Crawford, and Elk Counties, calling on their best youth to hasten to the defense of their assailed and imperiled country. He appointed provisional officers to visit these counties and conduct recruits to his camp, and he personally followed up these visits with public addresses to individuals and to the squads of eager young men who were at that time instinctively coming together in almost every hamlet of the State.

In this preliminary work he was most fortunate in securing the cooperation of two men who were to prove invaluable to the future command—Thomas M. Walker, of Erie, and George A. Cobham, Jr., of Warren, Pennsylvania. Mr. Walker, who was about twenty-eight years of age, was the son of Hon. John H. Walker, a distinguished jurist, and was by profession a civil engineer. He had studied at Princeton, and was a young man of unusual ability and promise. It was his honor to become the first major and the last colonel of the regiment, and to prove himself one of the most gallant and capable field officers in the volunteer army. He commanded the regiment during the greater part of its service, and was and is honored for his conspicuous bravery, his technical skill, his disciplinary influence, his devoted patriotism, and his fidelity to the interests of his men. His executive ability was discovered in the formative period of the command, and it steadily increased until the close of the war. Mr. Cobham was a lineal descendant of Lord Cobham (Sir John

Oldcastle), a Lollard martyr, who was burned at the stake in London for his opinions, on Christmas Day, 1417, a man who is described by his biographer as one who "in all the adventurous acts of worldly manhood was ever fortunate, doughty, noble, and valiant." The family early in the nineteenth century resided in Liverpool, and its representative was Henry Cobham, a wealthy barrister. George A. Cobham, Jr., was Henry's second and posthumous son, and was born in that city December 5, 1825, and was therefore thirty-six years of age when he entered the service of his adopted country. His mother, after her husband's death, married his brother, for whom this son was named, and with the family crossed the sea and settled near Warren, on a tract of land which they purchased and named Cobham Park. Here the two sons and their sisters grew to mature life. George was a reticent, modest youth, of large and strong physique, industrious habits, and sterling moral principles. He became a skilled woodsman and an expert rifle shot. He was a natural mechanic, and it is said that he constructed with his own hands a violin and a pianoforte, with which instruments he and one of his sisters were accustomed to entertain their visiting friends. He was educated at Allegheny College, Meadville, Pennsylvania. When the war began he was a contractor and bridge builder, and lived in a handsome home in the village of Warren. In the early autumn of 1861 he recruited three companies from his home county, which he brought to Colonel Schlaudecker, and by virtue of this important contribution to the command he was commissioned as the first lieutenant colonel of the regiment. As will be seen, Colonel Cobham became an excellent officer and a brigade commander, and was, on the day before he fell in battle, appointed a brevet brigadier general of volunteers.

In addition to these strong men, John Alexander Boyle, a Philadelphian, who in early life had been a minister in the Methodist Episcopal Church, and later, while a resident of New Jersey, had served that State in the Legislature, and who still later had become a practicing lawyer and located in Ridgway, Elk County,

in pursuit of health, was recruiting a company of choice young men in that town. He was forty-five years of age and was a man of fine character, distinguished presence, scholarly attainments, pronounced influence, and an experienced and persuasive public speaker. His health was so delicate that his physician and friends regarded it as a most serious risk for him to enter the service, but to the surprise of all he endured the exposure of the field, and even the hardships of military imprisonment, without physical harm, and was never disabled until he met death on the battlefield. Colonel Schlaudecker sent a cordial invitation to Mr. Boyle to join the regiment, and when they met at Erie he was so pleased with him that he persuaded him to accept the regimental adjutancy. The men he brought to Camp Reed became the nucleus of Company K, and furnished a number of officers and many excellent soldiers to the command.

Other effective officers were busy recruiting throughout Erie, Warren, and Crawford Counties, and, while the regiment was not filled up within the time specified in the War Department order, it rapidly grew in numbers, and before the autumn was over its roster was practically complete.

The fair grounds were upon the south of the highway leading from Erie to Dunkirk, and afforded ample space for drill. The buildings, which faced the north and east, had been converted into barracks by the erection of tiers of bunks along their sides. They were old and loosely built, and the winds from the lake swept through them as through barns. Great stoves were requisitioned, and were kept red-hot day and night. Company space was assigned, headquarters were established in newer buildings near by, and the camp life of the freshly enlisted officers and men began.

The commandants of the companies were without exception capable men, and with their subalterns were eager to master the details of their new profession. The enlisted men represented all ranks and conditions of youthful life. Their average age was scarcely twenty-one years. A large German contingent and men from every part of the Emerald Isle were in evidence, but the

bulk of them were native-born. College men, professional students, and teachers were among these recruits, but the large majority were from the farm, the mill, the shop, the office, and the store. Not a few were just out of the great timber forests of Warren and Elk, powerful in physique and masters of woodcraft and the use of the rifle. Many of these rare young fellows were to develop into capable and useful officers. Almost without exception they were filled with the grand enthusiasm of the hour, and were solemnly conscious of their newly assumed responsibility. They felt that a great national crisis was at hand, that the integrity and life of the republic were in peril, and that the government needed them. Bounties had not allured them into the service. The dream of ambition had not. They were simply youthful and guileless patriots who loved the flag and were ready to march and die under it. They knew they were out for no holiday campaign, but for arduous and perhaps desperate service, and they were honestly anxious to be found efficient, and to this end they accepted the severe discipline of the school of the soldier with a manly and intelligent devotion that was and is beyond all praise.

Their new life was full of surprises. The camp was, of course, under military law, and the Articles of War and Casey's Tactics were the two testaments that composed its Bible. The guards were armed with the flintlock musket changed for percussion caps. The moment a recruit crossed the sentinel's beat inward he could not emerge again except when in line or on pass. He was thenceforth to order all his hours, waking and sleeping, by the clock and to the minute. Every moment of the day, from reveille to taps, was filled with prescribed duties. He was to learn how to be thankful for and to keep in health on the army ration of hard bread, beef or pork, beans, coffee, and sugar. He was to discover that the government allowed him for clothing, for the first year, \$45.97; for the second, \$33.43; and for the third, \$36.86; and that if his requisitions exceeded this allowance the excess would be deducted from his private's pay of \$13 per

month. He was to find that his first complete uniform, with its necessary accessories, would consume \$31.64 of his year's allowance, and that if he used more than three additional pairs of shoes, two extra suits of underwear, and three new pairs of stockings the balance of it would about be exhausted.* He was to have the dullness taken out of his eyes and ears, the stoop removed from his shoulders, and the slouch eliminated from his gait. He was to master the details of the position of a soldier without arms, and be able to take it instantly and retain it gracefully and immovably at his drill officer's will. He was to learn to march in open and close order, and in lock step, with his comrades, until the whole company or battalion moved or halted as one man. He was to conquer all the facings, flankings, and wheelings, and all the subtleties of direction and distance, and all the cadence of quick and double time, until the line of which he was an infinitesimal part could advance, oblique, or retire, at any speed without a bend or a gap. He was to become sure of his appointed position and movement at every command on squad, company, battalion, or skirmish drill. He was to acquire the skill to execute, by the count, every motion in the manual of arms, so that along the entire regimental line the perpendicular of the "present," the slant of the "right shoulder," the angle of the "trail," and the thud of the "order" should be perfect. He was to learn the important responsibility of sentry duty, and the technique of the bayonet exercise, the guard mount, and the dress parade. And he was to understand how to keep his person and his arms spotless.

The discipline at Camp Reed was as severe as our skilled German drillmaster could make it. All the routine duty calls were

*Following is the clothing allowance for a private of infantry in 1861. This varied slightly later, but remained substantially the same:

Uniform hat complete.....	\$1.86	Shoes	\$1.94
Forage cap.....	.63	Stockings26
Dress coat.....	6.71	Overcoat	7.20
Trousers	3.03	Blanket	2.95
Blouse, unlined.....	2.15	Knapsack complete.....	2.57
Flannel shirt.....	.88	Haversack48
Drawers.....	.50	Canteen complete.....	.48

sounded by bugle from beneath the post colors. At six-thirty in the morning reveille summoned the companies to line in front of their quarters when the roll was called by the first sergeant in the presence of at least one officer. Guard mounting took place at eight, the sick call at nine, meals and drills at other appointed hours, retreat at five p. m., and taps at nine-thirty. The doctor's call was soon set to doggerel rhymes and sung by the light-hearted wits who were exempt from it. These verses were varied and multiplied indefinitely, but the following specimens will serve:

Qui-nine! Qui-nine!

Go to the doctor if you will.

If you don't you must drill!

Qui-nine!

Blue mass! Blue mass!

It's the same as cal-o-mel,

As you very soon can tell!

Blue mass!

Do-vers Pow-ders!

You take 'em four a day—

The first one right away!

Do-vers!

A school for the officers was established and met daily, while from eight o'clock until five the drills were intermitted only for meals, and in the evening officers, noncommissioned officers, and many of the privates devoured the tactics. A fine brass band and drum corps were trained, under an imposing drum major who wore a great shako and twirled an immense baton, and the daily dress parade, even in the absence of the belated arms, was an impressive pageant. Colonel Schlaudecker seemed determined to make the new battalion the best-drilled regiment in the service, and there were men in it who believed that it was destined to conquer the entire rebellion by itself.

The result of this discipline was a splendid *esprit de corps*.

Officers and men became well set up, and looked and moved like regulars. After a few weeks any second lieutenant could have drilled a company and any captain could have maneuvered the battalion. The platoons and companies acquired what football players designate an effective "team action." That is, they learned to work perfectly together. The resources of the regimental commander were exhaustless. The battalion, out for drill, never knew what was coming next. The line became alert, quick, and confident, and the evolutions were marvels of symmetry and order. With one thousand men in the ranks the line of battle could be thrown into a hollow square to the rear in a little more than a half minute, and it could be broken into column or change its front with the precision of an automaton. When the New Year dawned there was no evolution known to the revised tactics that the battalion could not have performed with credit before the general-in-chief of the army.

Meanwhile the command had been paid, but neither its arms nor its marching orders had arrived. For days it eagerly remained in expectation of both, and some impatience was felt lest the war should end before it could enter the field. At length the long-looked-for guns came, but before they could be uncased orders were received directing Colonel Schlaudecker to report the regiment to Major General John A. Dix, commanding the Department of Maryland, at Baltimore. At that time the completed organization was as follows:

FIELD AND STAFF

COLONEL.—Matthew Schlaudecker.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL.—George A. Cobham, Jr.

MAJOR.—Thomas M. Walker.

ADJUTANT.—John A. Boyle.

QUARTERMASTER.—Alexander Thompson.

SURGEON.—Wallace B. Stewart.

ASSISTANT SURGEON.—John Nicholson.

NONCOMMISSIONED STAFF

SERGEANT MAJOR.—John Corrigan.

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT.—Otto Kammerer.

COMMISSARY SERGEANT.—Zalmon E. Peck.

HOSPITAL STEWARD.—William T. McMurtrie.

PRINCIPAL MUSICIAN.—James Baker.

The Sutlers were Messrs. Caughy and Crawford, of Erie.

LINE OFFICERS

COMPANY A.—Captain, Josiah Brown; First Lieutenant, John D. Bentley; Second Lieutenant, Martellus H. Todd.

COMPANY B.—Captain, Arthur Corrigan; First Lieutenant, William P. Langworthy; Second Lieutenant, Wallace B. Warner.

COMPANY C.—Captain, Richard Cross; First Lieutenant, Oliver H. P. Ferguson; Second Lieutenant, Hiram L. Blodgett.

COMPANY D.—Captain, Elias M. Pierce; First Lieutenant, William J. Alexander; Second Lieutenant, Nelson Spencer.

COMPANY E.—Captain, Samuel M. Davis; First Lieutenant, Leander W. Kimball; Second Lieutenant, Peter S. Bancroft.

COMPANY F.—Captain, John Braden; First Lieutenant, James M. Wells; Second Lieutenant, Caspar M. Kingsbury.

COMPANY G.—Captain, William A. Thomas; First Lieutenant, Christian Sexauer; Second Lieutenant, Joseph Cronenberger.

COMPANY H.—Captain, John P. Schlaudecker; First Lieutenant, George J. Whitney; Second Lieutenant, Samuel S. Bloom.

COMPANY I.—Captain, Frank Wagner; First Lieutenant, Charles Woeltge; Second Lieutenant, Ulric Schlaudecker.

COMPANY K.—Captain, Jonas J. Pierce; First Lieutenant, Frank J. Osgood; Second Lieutenant, George W. Smith.

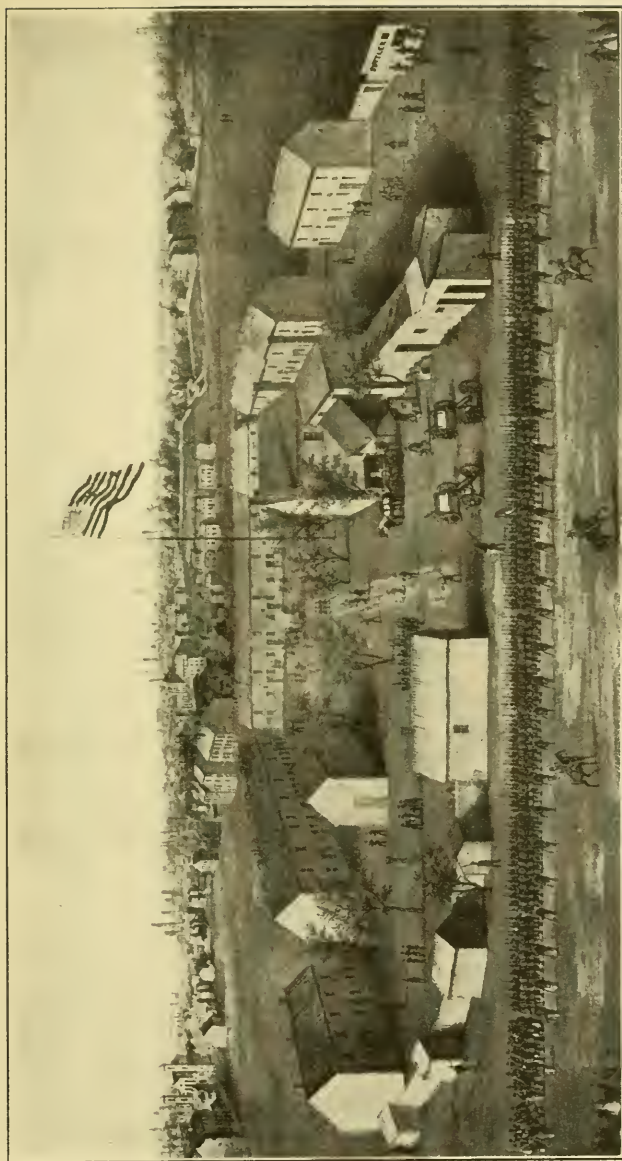
The position of the companies in line was in this order: A, F, D, I, C, H, E, K, G, B. The color company was C.

Marching orders were received on February 24, 1862, and directed the regiment to move to Baltimore *via* Cleveland, Pitts-

burg, and Harrisburg. The command broke camp promptly on the 25th and reached the State capital on the 27th, where its arms were found to be the inferior Belgian rifles. These, with the accouterments, were immediately unpacked and issued, and after a brief drill in the manual the regiment was marched to the capital grounds to receive the colors from Governor Curtin. The field and staff were finely mounted, the uniforms of the men were fresh, the arms and equipments were new, and the battalion, a full thousand strong, made a brave appearance as it formed line before the doors of the arsenal on Capitol Hill. Governor Curtin approached with the beautiful national and State flags, the band beat off, and the line saluted. An eloquent address, such as the great war governor of Pennsylvania was an adept in delivering, accompanied the presentation of the colors, and Colonel Schlaudecker responded to it in a few characteristic and soldierly words. The battalion gave three hearty cheers for the Union and three more for the flag.

On March 1 the regiment arrived in Baltimore and was at once reported to General Dix. It was assigned to the brigade of Brigadier General Abram Duryea, and ordered to Camp McKim. This camp consisted of well-built barracks that faced a large square brick residence known as the McKim mansion, which stood in the northern central outskirts of the city just south of Greenmount Cemetery. The buildings occupied three sides of a hollow square, which had a tall flagstaff in the center, and were roomy and comfortable. The mansion was used as headquarters, and as the wives of Colonels Schlaudecker and Cobham and Adjutant Boyle had accompanied the regiment it was soon made cheery and homelike.

A few days after the regiment reached Baltimore Second Lieutenant Samuel S. Bloom resigned, and a competitive examination of the first sergeants of the several companies was had to fill the vacancy. John Richards Boyle, a son of the adjutant, had been transferred as an enlisted man from the Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania Regiment, where he had been a first sergeant, and be-



McKim Barracks, Baltimore, Md. One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers in Line

cause of this fact was permitted to take the examination. He was selected by the examining committee to fill the place of Lieutenant Bloom, and on March 12 was commissioned by Governor Curtin as second lieutenant of Company H. At that time he was not quite eighteen years of age.

Pay to the 1st of January was received on March 6. In April McKim barracks became a hospital, and the regiment was moved to an adjoining commons and placed in Sibley tents, where it remained until it took the field in May.

The stay in Baltimore is remembered with pleasure by the whole command. The excellent markets afforded welcome additions to the inflexible ration, and the many Union-loving citizens extended a kindly sympathy to the men and numerous courtesies to the officers. But the time was spent in incessant work. In addition to the usual post duty that fell to the regiment, the colonel kept up the drill with unabated energy. Eight hours a day were devoted to it. Schools for commissioned and noncommissioned officers were continued; dull privates were personally coached; squad, platoon, and company evolutions filled the morning hours, and battalion movements, in light or heavy marching order, occupied the afternoons, until the time arrived for parade. The battalion double-quickened and charged in line over the hills that are now pierced by the Pennsylvania Railway tunnels or covered by fine residences, until some of the men fell from exhaustion, but every day on parade the unmoved colonel would warn his officers that "this regiment *must* come up to the scratch." Nor was this all. At night the long roll would suddenly sound, and official commendation would be given the companies that first appeared in line. Through the streets of the sleeping city the great battalion would rush at double time, the colonel setting the pace with his horse, until more than once belated citizens and the police thought that the enemy was at hand. These severe battalion drills laid the foundation of much of the regiment's subsequent efficiency in the field, but they were the cause of some complaint at the time. The worst punishment, however, that was

ever inflicted upon the colonel for them was the grim satisfaction that the men took in forming the hollow square so quickly as to shut him out of it, and this they were sometimes able to do.

Measles and intestinal disorders were prevalent in camp, and the hospitals were well filled with patients, but for the most part the stalwart men of the command took their initiation into camp life and the school of the soldier unusually well. One man, John T. Blakesley, of Company D., died on January 18, while the regiment was still at Erie, and eight died from disease during its stay in Baltimore, namely: Company A, Orson Baker (April 24), Demas Murdock (April 25), James Hinton (May 1); Company D, John M. Mack (April 19); Company F, George Pike (March 14), Andrew J. Heath (April 10), James Lawson (April 28); Company I, Harrison Hewitt (April 29). Twenty-six enlisted men were discharged during the same period on surgeon's certificate of disability.

While the regiment was perfecting itself in drill in Baltimore the great armies in the field were actively and successfully aggressive. In the West Grant had fought and won the battles of Forts Henry and Donelson and Pittsburg Landing and had captured Corinth, and in the East McClellan had advanced his magnificent army up the Virginia peninsula, taking Yorktown and Williamsburg, and establishing his base at White House, on the Pamunkey, only twenty-four miles from Richmond. His seven days' fight and retreat had not yet occurred. These events filled our men with impatience. Many of the younger among them felt sure the war would close before the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania was permitted to crush the rebellion. But there were others who, like General Grant, knew that the struggle would be long enough to "permit every man in the army to find his level." Orders to move to the front were expected daily, and were awaited with feverish eagerness. At last they came, and on May 24 Colonel Schlaudecker was directed to transport his command by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to Harper's Ferry, and report to Colonel Miles. That afternoon

camp was struck and the regiment was *en route*. The men had been encumbered with the unmilitary and unpopular black dress hats, ornamented with a plume, and when the train halted on a bridge spanning the Shenandoah River they saluted the historic stream by pitching these hated tiles into it, and so were rid of them forever. From that time they wore the regulation forage cap.

CHAPTER II

The First Touch of Fire

HARPER'S FERRY is romantically situated in Jefferson County, West Virginia, at the confluence of the Potomac and Shenandoah Rivers, on the border of Maryland, fifty-five miles northwest of Washington. The broad current of the first of these streams, flowing at this point nearly southward, receives the Shenandoah almost perpendicularly, and is deflected through a deep pass in the Blue Ridge toward the east. These high and rugged mountains terminate abruptly on the Maryland side of the river in a precipitous height that bears the name of that State, and rise again on the West Virginia shore in a peak known as Loudoun Heights, and then continue their course from it to the southwest. A mile or more beyond the town, west of the junction of the rivers, and crossing the narrow valley between them, is a lesser elevation named Bolivar Heights. The town itself lies between the two rivers and immediately beneath the peaks that form the walls of the gap. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad passes through it, and other roads connect it with the Shenandoah valley and adjacent sections of the State. A railroad bridge spans the Potomac from the Maryland side.

During the war the town was but a village with one principal street, near which the ruins of the United States arsenal, destroyed early in 1861 by the enemy, were to be seen. The place possessed strategical importance to the government, and was garrisoned throughout the war. It was the scene of a number of raids, and suffered a humiliating experience on September 15, 1862, when it was surrendered to Stonewall Jackson's troops. The town had acquired a national interest through John Brown's raid, which occurred here on October 18, 1859, and to suppress which, rather curiously, Lieutenant Colonel Robert E. Lee was

sent by the War Department. This tragic episode, mad as it seemed at the time, made a startling impression on the Northern heart. It quickened the public conscience on the subject of slavery and aroused it to a sense of the perils with which that institution threatened the national fabric. Every soldier in the army was familiar with the story and its significance, and the chorus,

"John Brown's body lies moldering in the grave,
His soul goes marching on,"

became one of the most popular of all the camp-fire refrains. The little hamlet at the confluence of the two rivers seemed to the boys in blue to be the seat of a national romance, and the other quaint old village of Charlestown, eight miles from it, where the lonely old liberator kissed the colored child as he ascended the scaffold on December 2, 1859, held more than a romantic interest for them—it was the scene of a martyrdom!

Just before daylight on Sunday morning, May 25, 1862, the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania Regiment arrived at Harper's Ferry by train from Baltimore. As the first faint rays of light fell upon the river, and outlined the overhanging mountain tops, the field and staff awoke after their tedious night ride. The major sat with his head sunk upon his breast in unmistakable drowsiness. The adjutant greeted him by remarking:

"Major, you seem to be wrestling with some profound problem this morning."

"Yes," said he, "I am. I was just trying to determine whether that mountain yonder comes down to the river, or whether the river goes up to the mountain."

"Well," returned the adjutant, as he buckled his sword belt, "one thing is certain. *We* have come to the seat of war."

And so it seemed. As the sun rose all the bustle of a military post was disclosed. Frowning batteries crowned the heights. Flags were afloat. Army wagons and marching squads filled the dusty street. Mounted officers with their orderlies dashed by. Mules brayed. Artillery and infantry were unloading from

the panting trains. The white tents of the camps flecked the village and hillsides. The notes of drum and bugle filled the air. And into these initial scenes of war the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment plunged, not to emerge again for three fateful years.

At that moment there were three Union corps in and about the Shenandoah valley, under Fremont, Banks, and McDowell. These organizations represented the Mountain, Shenandoah, and Rappahannock departments, and were independent of each other, and of the Army of the Potomac, which was on the Peninsula under McClellan. Opposing them were Jackson's and Ewell's commands of Lee's Army of Northern Virginia. Late in March General Shields had been successful against the enemy near Winchester, but Banks had not been so fortunate. His situation demanded relief and called our command and others into the field, but before these reinforcements could reach him he was defeated at Winchester and was reported to be in retreat across the Potomac at Williamsport.

Colonel D. H. Miles was in command at Harper's Ferry—his life was to be sacrificed in its defense on the 15th of September following—and to him Colonel Schlaudecker promptly reported the regiment, one thousand strong, which was ordered into camp on Bolivar Heights. The post was excited and nervous from the exaggerated tales of the stragglers who filtered in from the front, and the day after our arrival we were placed on cars and hastened toward Winchester with the First District of Columbia Regiment. A few miles out we were met by a troop train that reported Banks to be retreating toward Martinsburg, and that it was impossible for us to join him. Our commander, however, had orders to report to Banks, and was determined to proceed, and he unloaded his men to march them around the returning trains and hurry them forward. But before they were well on the road orders from Harper's Ferry recalled him. The regiment arrived at the post the same evening and took position in line of battle on Bolivar Heights, together with the One Hundred

and Ninth Pennsylvania, the Third, Fourth, and Sixtieth New York, the First and Second District of Columbia, the Third Maryland, the Third Delaware, the Ninety-ninth Pennsylvania, one regiment of cavalry, and three batteries of artillery, in a formation that extended from river to river. A heavy naval battery, under Lieutenant Daniels, was also posted on Maryland Heights, and pickets were thrown well to the front beyond the general line.

On the 24th Brigadier General Rufus Saxton relieved Colonel



Captain Wallace B. Warner

Miles in command of the garrison, and Brigadier General James Cooper took command of the brigade to which we were attached.

On Wednesday morning, May 28, which was clear and warm, the regiment, with the First Maryland Cavalry, Major Deems, and a section of Reynolds's battery, all under command of Colonel Schlaudecker, was ordered forward into the valley on a reconnaissance. This time we did not take the cars and go bumping over the old strap-track railroad, but marched bravely forth with colors flying and band playing. The road was good and led southwest over gentle ridges and through well-tilled farms, and our finely clad, vigorous men swept forward with springing step.

Beyond the lines the cavalry was thrown to the front and on the flanks. The second platoon of Company B, under Lieutenant W. B. Warner, was deployed as a skirmish line, and captured and sent in a number of horses. By eleven o'clock Charlestown was reached without opposition.

The loyal people of West Virginia had on the 3d of that month ratified a constitution which was soon to secure their admission as a new State into the Federal Union, but there were no evidences of loyalty in Charlestown that morning. Its closed houses and deserted streets, and the few silent and sullen men who showed themselves, as the troops appeared, revealed to the soldiers that they were in the enemy's country. Again the band tuned up, and, coming into platoon front in lines so long that files were broken to the rear, the detachment marched the full length of the main street to some rising ground beyond the town, on the right, on which the regiment came into line, formed square, posted the two field pieces, and prepared dinner, that is to say, each man boiled his cup of coffee, and toasted his slice of bacon, eating it between two pieces of hard bread.

That same morning Brigadier General Charles S. Winder, of Jackson's troops, left Winchester and moved toward Harper's Ferry. He had the Fourth, Fifth, Twenty-seventh, and Thirty-second Virginia Infantry, and Carpenter's and Poague's batteries. Five miles west of Charlestown he heard that our troops were occupying that point, and some additional regiments were sent him from Ewell's command. With this force he cautiously approached the town. Under cover of a woods a mile or more away he divided his command, sending a concealed detachment of infantry down on both our flanks, and bringing the remainder with the batteries up in our front. Adjutant John A. Boyle had gone forward with the cavalry to reconnoiter, and discovered the enemy's advance. Word was quickly brought of the presence and movements of the foe, and the regiment was called into line. At the same moment Carpenter's battery, supported by the Thirty-third Virginia, unlimbered at the edge of the

woods a few hundred yards in front, and sent its shells over our heads. His guns, which were in plain view, looked like sixty-four pounders to our untrained eyes. Reynolds responded with his two pieces, and for twenty minutes a lively little artillery duel was on. A charge across the wide fields against the well-supported battery was not possible.

Colonel Schlaudecker, seeing at once that he could not cope with the superior force that was coming against him, and fearing that his retreat would be cut off by the flanking detachments, ordered the regiment back by the left. It filed off in double time, the enemy advancing his guns and their supports, and delivering some of his solid shot down the main street of the town. The citizens also took a hand in the *mêlée* and discharged their shot-guns into our ranks from their windows as we passed. The second platoon of Company B, under Lieutenant Warner, covered the retreat, and the cavalry helped to protect the flanks and the rear. A shell struck a fence near one of the vedettes and sent a rail flying end over end above his head. Reynolds pluckily halted at intervals on high ground to deliver a few shells, but the retreat was simply a foot race between the enemy on our flanks and ourselves. Had these regiments been able to close in on us they could have held us until those in the rear came up, and our capture or destruction would have resulted. The situation was explained to the men, who kept their heads, and, while disencumbering themselves of some surplus articles, they felt that they were executing a necessary but not a dishonorable movement. They could have been brought into line at any time by the word of command. Lieutenant Colonel Cobham in his published letters says, "We kept at bay the whole rebel force from Charlestown to Harper's Ferry, and retreated in good order." General Saxton had heard the approaching fire and sent out some reinforcements. These met us a short distance from Bolivar Heights, and with them we marched in and resumed our former position, the enemy ceasing his pursuit at Halltown, three miles out. We lost two men wounded, Private

John Coborn, of Company K, and Private John Hughes, of Company F, who have the distinction of being the first soldiers of the regiment to shed their blood upon the field. The Third Maryland Cavalry reported one captain and eight men captured.

"'Pears as if our pickets is drove in," remarked one of the men, with a wink, as ranks were broken.

"*Pickets?*" disdainfully exclaimed another. "The hull front yard, watchdog and all, is drove in, and the door slammed!"

Two brigades were now on Bolivar Heights, Cooper's occupying the right of the Charlestown road and Slough's the left. On the night of the 29th they were withdrawn, Slough going into position on an inner line on Camp Hill, and Cooper crossing the river to Maryland Heights in support of the naval battery. Artillery were also posted to command all the approaches to the town. On the 30th Major Gardner, with the Fifth New York Cavalry, two hundred sharpshooters and one gun, was sent out to develop the enemy. A sharp skirmish ensued between this force and Jackson's advance, in which grape was used. That night a severe electrical storm centered over the camps, and in the midst of it the enemy bombarded Bolivar Heights. Our heavy Parrott ordnance replied. The cannonading continued for an hour and was resumed at midnight. The war of the elements mingling with the explosion of the shells was weird and terrific. We were sure an infantry assault would be attempted, and were under arms all night, but none came, and in the morning the enemy had vanished. On Saturday, the 31st, a reconnoissance in force was made as far as Charlestown. One hour before its arrival the enemy's rear guard had retreated up the valley, and the troops, worn with the operations of the week, returned to their camps. General Saxton, in his report, highly commends both of his brigades for their service by day and night throughout what he styles the "siege," and Lieutenant Colonel Cobham writes that he also personally complimented our regiment.

The next morning General Franz Sigel arrived, and on Monday, June 2, he relieved Saxton from command and organized

the troops into his Second Division of Banks's corps, designating Cooper's forces as his First Brigade. This brigade consisted of the One Hundred and Ninth and One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania, the Sixtieth, Seventy-eighth, and One Hundred and Second New York, the Third Maryland, and the Second District of Columbia Regiments.

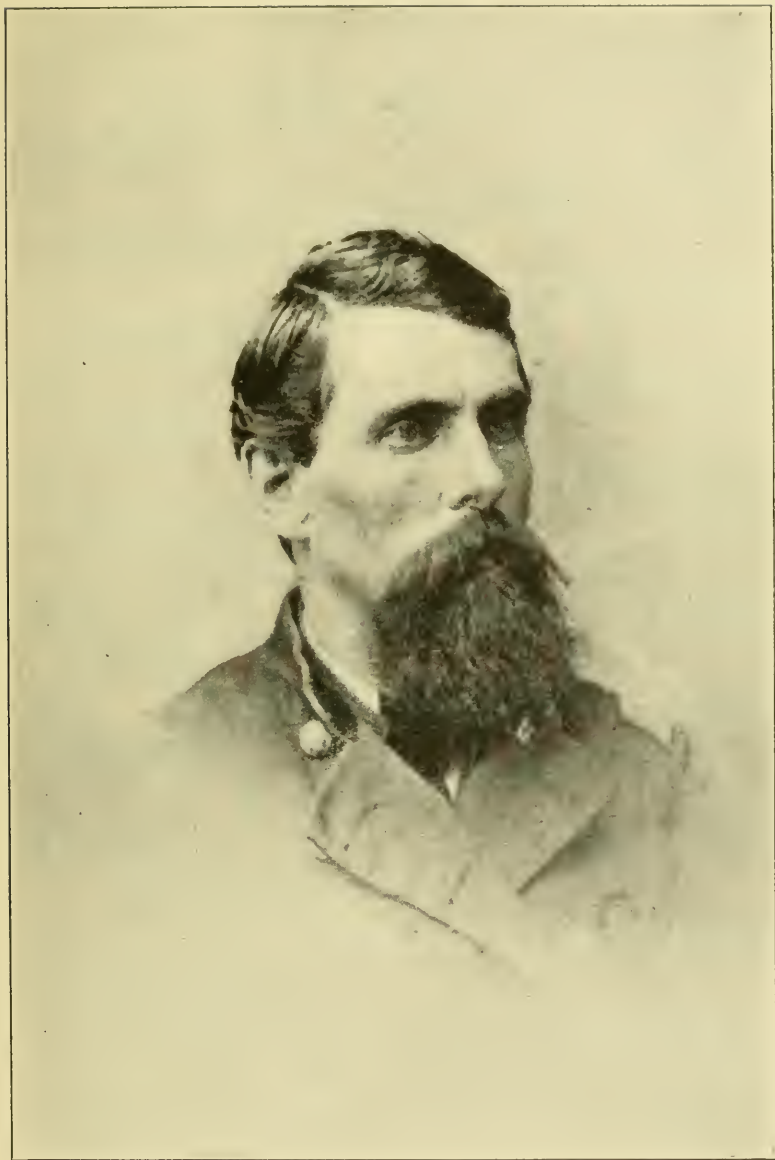
These two weeks were not without their lessons to the regiment. It had received its baptism of fire, and although the rite had been performed by sprinkling and not by immersion, it had shown the officers and men that they could stand under bursting shells by day and lie in their midst at night without weakness, and that they could obey orders and retire intact from a field on which they were not permitted to engage the enemy. A serious aggressive battle could scarcely have taught them more. They were not quite proud of what had occurred. They felt, in fact, that the Charlestown incident had afforded them no opportunity whatever to prove their mettle. It was not a fight, but a mere extrication from an unavoidable predicament. It amused them much, and angered them a little, perhaps, but it caused them no loss of self-respect, and more than ever the regiment believed itself, man for man, equal to anything that could confront it, and was increasingly anxious to be put to serious work. The officers realized from the experience a deepened sense of personal responsibility, not for courage alone, but for tactical wisdom and skill. They had learned that war was a test of brain as well as of brawn, and a task that called for sustained intelligence and cool judgment, no less than resolution, when battles are on. The baptismal fire of Charlestown and Harper's Ferry had merely tempered the regimental nerve.

CHAPTER III

In Pope's Campaign

ON May 31 President Lincoln telegraphed General McClellan that Jackson, Ewell, and Edward Johnson were in force in and about the Shenandoah valley, and that Banks's new troops at Harper's Ferry were to cooperate in an aggressive movement in that direction. Sigel at once assumed command of this force, as has been stated, and on June 2 ordered it forward. That evening his brigades marched from Bolivar Heights through Charlestown and the next day reached Winchester, the distance of thirty miles being covered in a drenching rain and over miry roads. There were ten regiments of infantry, one of cavalry, and a battalion of artillery. Camp was made on the ground of Banks's recent battle, which was found to be unsanitary and unhealthful. From this point the command was moved a few miles further, *via* Middletown, to Kernstown, where it remained for nearly two weeks. On the 17th it marched to Cedar Creek, and two days later the whole corps was concentrated near Strasburg and Front Royal, Sigel's division being stationed behind Cedar Creek. Colonel Schlaudecker was placed in command of the brigade, and Lieutenant Colonel Cobham assumed command of the regiment, and superintended the construction of a new bridge across the stream. On the 26th the division was thrown east of Strasburg to guard the Shenandoah River east of Passage Creek; and on the 29th Sigel was relieved to take command of the First Corps.

The Shenandoah valley, which resounded at intervals with the clash of arms from early in the war until Sheridan's brilliant victory finally cleared it of the enemy in October, 1864, was widely and justly famed for its beauty. The Blue Ridge runs southwestwardly through Virginia from its northern to its south-



Colonel and Brevet Brigadier General Thomas M. Walker



ern boundaries, like the left side of an equilateral triangle. Almost exactly parallel with this lofty range, and from twenty to thirty miles to the west of it, the Shenandoah and North Mountains extend, and between these great walls lies a rich agricultural district, the upper part of which is known as this historic valley. Through it for more than one hundred miles the Shenandoah River takes its course northward. Near the center the Massanutten Mountain rises and for some thirty miles divides the valley into two parts. The forks of the Shenandoah, flowing on each side of this mountain, unite just above its northern extremity, and a few miles south of this junction Cedar Creek empties into the North Fork not far from Sheridan's famous battlefield. Strasburg lies on the western side of the valley, with Woodstock, Mount Jackson, New Market, and Harrisonburg well to the south, while Front Royal is on the eastern side, across the Shenandoah, between Manassas and Chester gaps in the Blue Ridge.

At the time the regiment was in this region the early summer was at its full, and had its errand been one of peace a more pleasant excursion could not have been desired. The high mountains on either hand, softened and colored by the genial atmosphere, the stately river with its timbered margins, the fine forests, the rolling, well-worked, and still undevastated farm lands, the blooming flowers, the quiet villages, and the firm, intersecting roads formed a picture most fair. Good camping ground was had, and wood and water were abundant. Straggling and foraging were sternly discouraged, but in one instance at least discipline in this respect utterly broke down. It was the season of cherries, and this luscious fruit hung ripe in the house lots and orchards all along the way from Winchester to Strasburg. It was simply impossible to keep the men from the trees. Trespassers were threatened and punished, and the surgeons declared in alarm that the use of this fruit would put the whole command in the hospital, but orders and warnings were unavailing. The entire cherry crop of the Shenandoah valley was gathered that year by Sigel's men, and found its way into haversack and mess

pan. And, strange to say, the craving of nature vindicated itself in defiance of medical advice. This agreeable addition to the army ration proved very wholesome, and served to correct the minor stomachic disorders that were prevalent.

The regiment was now fairly afield, and it was inevitable that it should experience an unusual amount of hardship. The seasoning process which transforms recruits into soldiers is almost as radical as that which transmutes hides into leather, and a first campaign is always a severe test of physical stamina. Field service takes the romance from the soldier's life as quickly as it removes the polish from his buttons. It is discipline of the severest possible sort, and means business every hour. The infantryman is loaded with from forty to sixty pounds of arms, accouterments, rations, and clothing. His toilet articles consist of a small comb, a towel, a piece of soap, a folding tin looking-glass, and possibly a toothbrush and hairbrush. He must conquer homesickness, a malady from which some die. He must become inured to heat, cold, and storm in the open weather. He is expected to be able to march on wet or dusty roads from fifteen to thirty miles per day, and to live on the field ration of hard bread, coffee, sugar, and salt pork or beef, which he cooks as he can for himself or consumes it as it is issued. He must learn to endure hunger and thirst without complaint. He must march with blistered and raw feet until these important extremities attain a hornlike hardness. He must learn to have his rest broken at night by picket duty, and by intrenching and marching, and to make up his lost repose when and how he can by day. He must endure certain forms of disease without leaving the ranks that would put him to bed in civil life. And after and beyond all else he must be ready anywhere and at any moment to do the one thing for which he has entered the field, that is, to fight battles. He never knows, when he is called to arms, where he is going or what he is to do. His time, his energy, his life are in his commander's hands. It is the severest physical training that men can undergo, and its hardships and its heroism cannot be

described. Men of the lymphatic temperament rarely endure it; those having tendencies to vital organic weakness quickly retire from it or die; and a full year's time is required even for the strong and vigorous to become toughened and fit for the rough and exhausting life. But the men who do not break down become athletes. Their faces are bronzed and hard, their muscles are like steel, and their nerve is indomitable. Their spirits are gay, and they sing their songs and crack their jokes under the most disheartening and grewsome circumstances. The elements seem to have no effect upon their health. They march or camp in scorching heat or soaking rain or freezing sleet with the same grim strength. Wounds themselves lose much of their effect, and it is a fact that in the later years of the war hundreds of men recovered easily from injuries that would, in their unseasoned period, have been mortal, while lighter injuries, that once would have been thought serious, were scarcely noticed, and sometimes were not even reported. Every soldier that remained in the field learned to bear the strain with the minimum of food and care. He became, of necessity, not only an expert soldier, but in some degree a cook, a cobbler, a launderer, and a tailor.

The command was now in this process of transformation. In addition to the usual collapses and severe intestinal disorders that always attend an initial campaign, an outbreak of intermittent and typhoid fevers prevailed. Colonel Schlaudecker was invalided. Lieutenant Colonel Cobham was stricken with typhoid in July, and was absent from the field for three months. Assistant Surgeon John Nicholson died on July 16, at Little Washington, Va. Second Lieutenant Philetus D. Fowler was discharged for disability on July 20, and thirty-nine enlisted men died* and fifty-seven were discharged for disease during the sum-

*Company A, Privates Charles Arrance, Alexandria, September 3; Austin Ferris, Winchester, August 10; William Hess, Kernstown, June 28; Ames H. Mattison, Front Royal, July 16. Company B, Musician Phineas Burnham, Alexandria, July 18; Private Hollis Streeter, Fort McHenry, Baltimore, July 11. Company C, Privates Montgomery Kinter, Frederick, July 10; Henry Oster, Front Royal, July 8; Gottlieb Pfaff, Baltimore, June 23; Samuel B. Pherrin, Winchester, July 14; Baldis Reighart, Winchester, July 5. Company D, Privates Arthur Bartch, Winchester, July 8;

mer, an aggregate loss of ninety-eight, or fully ten per cent of the regimental strength. In addition to this, there were several hundred others, among them a considerable number of line officers, temporarily absent in the hospitals. A fortunate combination of circumstances saved the life of one of these young officers this summer. For a month he had remained on duty battling



Captain O. H. P. Ferguson

with typhoid fever, but on August 28 he fell unconscious in the ranks. The regimental surgeon ordered him to Washington, *via* Manassas. But Stonewall Jackson reached that point first

Francis S. Brown, Winchester, July 30; Reuben Clark, Front Royal, July 11; Vernon F. Cady, Washington, D. C., July 29; Peter Lind, Alexandria, September 15; Levi Marsh, Alexandria, July 23; Edgar Smith, Alexandria, August 6. Company E, Privates James W. Birch, Baltimore, July 19; James Coon, Baltimore, June 17; Stephen G. Rowland, Kernstown, July 2; Jacob Smock, Winchester, July 6. Company F, Privates Daniel Hoskins, July 20; Benjamin N. Lewis, July 15; Holland Parsons, July 20; Jacob Pfannkuch, July 27. Company G, Privates Cyrus McMichael, Baltimore, July 18; Robert McKay, Warrenton, July 24; John P. Thomas, Washington, D. C., August 31. Company H, Privates John C. Larkham, Alexandria, July 27; Lawrence Miller, Alexandria, August 7; Harrison G. Terrill, Little Washington, July 29. Company I, Private David Hawkins, Winchester, July 28. Company K, Sergeant Israel Gibson, Frederick, July 16; Privates John A. De Coff, accidentally killed, Winchester, June 28; Uriah Taylor, Little Washington, August 6; Barney Young, Little Washington, August 29.

and stopped the railroad trains. The sick man, more dead than alive, was helped into an army wagon which was starting to Alexandria loaded with two pieces of dismounted artillery. The canvas cover of the wagon had a hole ripped in its side, and as the vehicle was hurried to the rear it passed another wagon going toward Manassas. The second wagon contained the sick man's brother, who in a fleeting glance saw him through the aperture in the cover, and joined him. Together they reached Washington, and the patient was sent to a private house on Maryland Avenue which the patriotic inmates, who were poor people, had thrown open to sick or wounded officers. Here the younger brother wrote a note to a distant relative in the city explaining the situation and asking him to call. It happened that the father of these boys, an officer in the regiment, had been taken prisoner at Cedar Mountain, and was at that time in Libby Prison. Their mother had determined to get to Richmond to do what she could for his comfort, as he was not a robust man. She was at this relative's house when her son's letter arrived, arranging to be passed through the Union lines, and in this way she found the almost dying young officer, and, abandoning her plan, nursed him back to health, at the home of this kind friend.

From about July 20 Major Walker was the only field officer present, and he commanded the regiment with signal ability until late in the following October.

On June 26 the three corps operating in this part of the State were organized into the Army of Virginia. Fremont was relieved by Sigel, and Major General John Pope was placed in command of the new army. Two weeks later Halleck was created general-in-chief of all the armies of the United States. Pope was at that time forty years of age, and had been in successful command in the West, especially in his capture of Island Number Ten on the Mississippi River. He was a man of sanguine temperament, rather short in stature, and strongly formed, and he took his new command with confidence and hope. His plan was to move in force toward Gordonsville and Charlottesville to cut off any of

the enemy who might again attempt to penetrate the Shenandoah valley, and at the same time to prevent concentration in front of Washington. He issued severe orders against disloyal noncombatants within his lines, requiring them to take the oath of allegiance or to be deported South, and threatened to treat as spies any who, being thus expelled, should thereafter be found within the area of his command. He also addressed his troops in orders expressing confident assurances of an aggressive and victorious campaign. Satisfied that the enemy had left the valley, he proposed to place his army east of the Blue Ridge on a line facing southwest and reaching from Sperryville on his right through Culpeper Court House to Fredericksburg on the left. His cavalry covered his front from the mountains to Fredericksburg. In the three corps nearly forty-seven thousand men had reported to him. Sigel with the First was to cross the Shenandoah, pass Manassas Gap, and march down to Sperryville. Banks was ordered to follow and take position on Sigel's left, and McDowell was directed to place Rickett's division at Warrenton bridge, where the turnpike of that name crosses the Rappahannock, and to leave King's division on the extreme left at Fredericksburg, where it was already posted.

On July 5 Cooper's brigade, which was still attached to Banks's corps, reached Front Royal, where General Cooper was accidentally disabled and left the field. On the 11th it was at Warrenton. At four o'clock on the morning of the 19th it reached Gaines crossroads, and the next day it encamped one mile from Washington and six from Sperryville. Brigadier General C. C. Augur had assumed command of the division, which consisted of three brigades under Brigadier Generals Geary, Prince, and Greene. The Second Brigade under Prince, contained the One Hundred and Ninth and One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania, the Third Maryland, a battalion of the Eighth and Twelfth regulars, and Robinson's Fourth Maine Battery. On August 6 the division marched for Culpeper Court House *via* Woodstock, crossing Hazel River, and arrived at the Court House late on the

evening of the 8th, General Pope reaching there in person on the same day. At noon on Saturday, August 9, the command was moved southward on the Orange Court House road six miles, where it was halted in a woods on the left of the road, and was informed that it was about to meet the enemy.

Meanwhile Lee, taking advantage of McClellan's inactivity at Harrison's Landing, had sent Jackson with his own and Ewell's and A. P. Hill's divisions and Stuart's and Robertson's cavalry to Gordonsville, and these forces had advanced toward Pope's center at Culpeper. Eight miles south of this county seat is Slaughter Mountain, a height lofty enough to be a landmark, with a small creek known as Cedar Run flowing near its base, and here the enemy was found in force. Crawford's brigade had reached the ground the previous evening, and Banks was ordered to move up to him and check the enemy. Augur promptly posted his division on Crawford's left, in two lines, his right on the Orange Court House road, and his left extending toward Slaughter (or Cedar) Mountain. Knap's battery was stationed near his center, with McGilvery's on the extreme left and Robinson's between the two. The ground in front was ascending, but mostly open and covered with high corn, and on the right of the Orange road was a thick woods one fourth of a mile in extent, behind which the left of the enemy's infantry was massed. The mountain rose on the left. Prince's brigade passed through the woods in which it had halted, and down the creek, where it came into line under a sharp artillery fire, and awaited orders.

Captain Pitcher's battalion of regulars and the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania stood side by side, and the captain addressed his command, stating that it was about to meet the enemy in battle for the first time, and that it was in the presence of volunteer troops, and that every man should set a regular soldier's example to these men. The brave speech was plainly heard by our command. Major Walker instantly called the regiment to attention, and said:

Men of the One Hundred and Eleventh: You have heard Captain Pitcher's soldierly words to his battalion. I want to say to you as you go into this fight, that as they remember they are regulars, so you are to remember that you are *volunteers*, and while you can load and fire a musket you must not allow regular soldiers, the enemy, or anyone else to outfight you! Do you hear?

In the meantime under Augur's orders Pitcher's battalion was deployed as skirmishers along the whole division front, and their gallant movements in the open ground received the official praise of the enemy. Under a heavy artillery fire Williams's First Division moved forward, and Augur, ordering his batteries to cease firing, sent his men in, and Geary was at once hotly engaged. Greene was left in support of McGilvery's battery. Prince aligned himself to Geary, on the latter's left, in two lines, and moved forward over a low ridge, a parallel road, and across a ditch into the cornfield, beyond which on higher ground stood the enemy's infantry line, consisting of Winder's division and Early's brigade of Jackson's corps. The brigade was received with a storm of bullets. The One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania and the Third Maryland were in the first line, and they continued to advance, firing, until within close range, where they stood in unprotected line and delivered a deliberate and continued fire. The standing corn about them was cut down as with knives. The batteries on both sides were in hot practice, and the roll of musketry was incessant. The enemy, however, were in much greater force, and after a time found a way around our left flank, and poured a destructive fire in from a point somewhat in the rear. General Prince describes it as "a converging fire of full thirty degrees." The second line was ordered up and placed *en échelon*, one hundred paces in rear of the front. It was cautioned to fire to the left and to clear our line, but it poured a volley into the ranks of the Third Maryland Regiment which broke that command to the rear. The One Hundred and Eleventh was thus left alone, and finding the firing on the right declining, and being unable to hold the entire line of the enemy unsupported, it slowly retired over the crest of the hill to the crossroad in the

rear, and then rallied on the Third Maryland. Meanwhile Generals Augur and Geary had been wounded, and General Prince was in command of the division. As the fire of the First Division slackened Prince rode, unattended even by an orderly, through the cornfield to ascertain the cause, and coming to a place where the stalks still remained his horse was seized by the bridle and he found himself in the enemy's hands. He had been captured by Private John M. Booker, of the Twenty-third Virginia, one of Taliaferro's men, whose lines had advanced to that point.

It was now seven-forty-five o'clock. The hot afternoon had given way to dusk, and the clear, full moon appeared in the east. At times Jackson's troops had been thrown into disorder, but A. P. Hill had reinforced him, and Banks's weak corps was overmastered. Unsupported by troops that were within easy call and that heard the sound of battle at Culpeper, where the headquarters of the commanding general were, and outflanked, the infantry line of the division retired, and re-formed in the woods from which they had emerged at the beginning of the battle, when they met Rickett's division coming to their aid. The brigade lost four hundred and fifty-two, the division nine hundred and forty-six, and the corps twenty-three hundred and eighty-one men. The regimental loss was nine men killed, one officer, Lieutenant Jesse Moore, and seventy-one men wounded, and Adjutant John A. Boyle and eight men captured, a total of ninety.*

**Killed*: Company B, Private William McClellan. Company C, Corporal E. V. Sedgwick, Private Henry Murray. Company D, First Sergeant James T. Shutt, Corporal James S. Newcomb. Company E, Privates Henry J. Bolster, Patrick Tierney. Company F, Private Commo. P. Varney. Company K, Private William Shervin. *Wounded*: Company A, Privates John G. Bradley, Marion Day (died at Baltimore, September 16, 1862), Tyrus Goodwin, Milo Gross, Washington Huckelberry (died at Alexandria, October 9, 1862), John W. Lilly (died), Anthony Malvin, Charles S. Reynolds, Jefferson Triseuit (disch. January 7, 1863), Welder E. Walding, William H. Walling. Company B, Corporal Edward A. Young, Privates Charles Lobdell, Silas Shay (died), John T. Watson. Company C, Corporal Jacob Futter, Privates William Brindle, Joseph Bateman (died), John Estelle, William H. Martin, Charles P. Scott, V. H. Smith, William B. Werntz. Company D, Sergeant Calvin H. Blanchard, Corporal Warren Mann, Privates Stephen Baker, Joel R. Gardner, Charles Hulberg, Matthias Stonaker, Henry Ziegler. Company E, Sergeant Elias A. Wood (died at Fairfax Seminary, September 1, 1862), Privates Hiram P. Boyd, Silas C. Camp, Sylvester Gehr (disch. December 20, 1862), Henry C. Hites, Benjamin J. Mattison, Jacob N. Miller, Jacob J. Peiffer, George W. Quiggle (disch. December 20, 1862), Ran-

The enemy reported a loss of twelve hundred and seventy-six, including Brigadier General Charles S. Winder, whom we had encountered at Charlestown and who is described as Jackson's "most promising brigadier." Adjutant Boyle was captured as the regiment was retiring from the cornfield. A shell passed within a few inches of his left side. Its concussion threw him down and took his breath, and before he could arise the enemy's advance was upon him. He was taken to Libby Prison, in Rich-



Surgeon James L. Dunn

mond, where he passed forty-four days, when he was paroled and sent to Annapolis. He rejoined the regiment in December. A peculiar fact in the regiment's experience on this day was that Company G reported no casualties.

som T. Sikes. Company F, Sergeant Robert Gough, Sergeant Alexander T. Dickson, Sergeant David Martz, Corporal Christian Atkinson (died August 28, 1862), Privates George Bogue (died August 12, 1862), Henry H. Bemis, John Hughes, John Kane (disch. October 28, 1862), Morgan Melleck (died August 27, 1862), George Rogers (disch. December 8, 1862), Powell Rockwell, William Southard. Company H, Sergeant Abram W. Higernell, Privates Jerrold Fox, Samuel Hagel. John Moritz (loss of leg, died at Culpeper Court House, August 13, 1862), Michael McCanver, Hiram Prussia, Albert M. Walton, Manley B. Warner (died August 15, 1862). Company I, Corporals Jacob Moyer (died September 2, 1862), Benjamin F. Ross, Adolphus Teel, Privates William Braden, Samuel Davis, G. Schreckengost, Michael Schlager. Company K, Corporal William Brooks, Privates Joseph George, Frederick Reaver (died September 5, 1862).

Thus ended the engagement that is known to us as the battle of Cedar (but which is more accurately Slaughter) Mountain. It was gallantly fought, but was lost by what appears an unaccountable lack of support. Pope was personally near the field, and he could have crushed Jackson if he had employed his available forces. But he had in fact already permitted his real opportunity to escape him. The time that he had allowed to elapse in the concentration of his army and in the indecisive movements of July was fatal to his aggressive plans. By the 15th of August Longstreet with twelve brigades had been sent by rail from the peninsula to Gordonsville, and on the same day Lee joined him at that point, and ordered a movement that was intended to interpose between Pope's left and any reinforcements that might be sent to him from McClellan. And so began that series of operations in the valley of the Rappahannock and east of it that were once more to bring all the troops that were in the field in Virginia, on both sides, face to face.

Seeing that the bulk of Lee's army was in his front Pope began his retrograde movement. McClellan's corps were sent promptly to his assistance. Burnside, with the Ninth, was already at Acquia Creek, Cox was ordered from western Virginia, and the peninsula troops were soon *en route*. On August 18 the Army of Virginia was ordered across the Rappahannock, Sigel by way of the Sulphur Springs Ford ten miles above the railroad, Banks at the railroad crossing, and McDowell at Barnett's Ford below. Banks's corps was scarcely seven thousand strong. It marched from Culpeper at night, and on the 19th the whole army and its trains were across and the troops in position guarding the fords. Lee was at Raccoon Ford, on the Rapidan, and his army, between that point and Orange Court House, was marching toward the Rappahannock. Halleck complained to Pope that military news was being betrayed, and ordered him to remove all newspaper correspondents from the army, to halt all mail matter proceeding from his camps, and to permit no telegrams to be sent except by himself. The same day Williams, who was temporarily in com-

mand of Banks's corps, was moved down the river to McDowell's left.

On the 21st a heavy skirmish took place near Rappahannock Station, on the west side of the river. A reconnoissance was made as far as Stevensburg, where a sharp encounter was had with Longstreet. Augur's division, now under Greene, was in line in a woods just south of the railroad, from which this skirmish was visible. These woods were heavily shelled by the ene-



E. M. Boyle

my's batteries posted on the west side, but without casualties to our command. That night and on the following day heavy rains occurred which swelled the river bank full, and Lee's army, which had arrived, found a freshet across its path. The Confederate cavalryman, Stuart, had, however, crossed the river at Waterloo and Hunt's Mill and dashed in with fifteen hundred men upon Catlett's Station, near which were Pope's headquarters. He burglarized the general's tent, in the latter's absence, and carried away his coat and hat, which he exhibited in great glee among his soldiers. But this reprisal did not compensate for Pope's cap-

ture of that officer's assistant adjutant general at Verdierville a few days before, with dispatches announcing the forward movement of Lee's army.

Stuart's raid on Catlett's Station came near making trouble for our regimental chaplain and the youngest member of the regiment. Chaplain Williams and E. M. Boyle, the adjutant's young son, a lad only sixteen years of age who was not yet enlisted, but was with the command as a volunteer orderly at headquarters, were with the wagon train at that point, and on the approach of Stuart's cavalry in the evening escaped to an adjacent woods. These woods were ridden over by Stuart's troopers, but the two fugitives hid themselves under prostrate trees, and although the chaplain became separated from his young companion during the stormy night both eluded the enemy and came into camp the next morning.

On the 23d Jackson made an unsuccessful attempt to effect a permanent lodgment on the east side at Sulphur Springs, but on the 25th, supported by Stuart, he crossed and passed through Thoroughfare Gap in the Bull Run Mountains to Gainesville and Bristoe Station, reaching the latter point, after a march of thirty miles, on the evening of the 26th, and that night sent a detachment seven miles farther to Manassas Junction, to destroy the stores and track at that depot, thus flanking Pope's line by the right. On the 24th Banks's corps was ordered to Bealeton and Bristoe, and on the 26th it was near Warrenton on the road leading to Sulphur Springs and Fayetteville. The following day, the 27th, Pope reported the enemy at White Plains, and announced that, his position being no longer tenable, he would retire to Manassas Junction. On the 27th Banks was at Warrenton Junction guarding the railroad trains, and from this date he was charged with the protection of these trains and the wagons. With them his corps, numbering scarcely five thousand men for duty, fell backward to Centerville, arriving there on the 30th, and from thence to Washington.

The second battle of Bull Run was fought on Thursday, the

28th, and that of Chantilly on Monday, September 1, but Banks was not engaged. His march, however, after crossing the Rappahannock had been severe and exhausting. On the 22d he had moved from the railroad crossing up the river to Beverly Ford and onward toward Sulphur Springs. On the 24th he marched to Waterloo, and was ordered to return to Rappahannock Station. The night of the 26th was spent on the road. On the 27th he was at Warrenton Junction. On the 28th he was at Kettle Run, near the junction. From thence he passed Bull Run to Centerville, and then, after breaking up the depot at Fairfax Court House, he proceeded by the Braddock road and Annandale to Fort Worth, Washington. The weather, with the exception of the storm referred to, was oppressively hot. The roads were deep with powdered dust. Water was scarce and foul, and at times unobtainable. The tongues of the men in some instances swelled, and their parched lips cracked, from thirst. They chewed bullets, when their tobacco was gone, to excite the salivary secretions. They were well-nigh choked with the dust clouds raised by the marching troops, the artillery, and the wagon trains. They were marched by day and night. At times, as at the battle of Second Bull Run, they were without food. Many of them were ill with dysentery and low fevers. And so worn did they become that on the night marches, as momentary halts were made, they dropped in their tracks as one man, overcome with weariness and loss of sleep, and the officers were obliged to rouse them man by man as the column moved on again. No man who made the march with Pope from Culpeper to Washington ever forgot the experience.

With the unfortunate controversies to which this campaign gave rise this volume need have nothing to do. Whether Pope was simply overmatched by Lee, or whether some of his corps commanders were incompetent and others failed to cooperate faithfully with him, as he bitterly alleged, will not here be discussed. Suffice it to say that the Union general's task proved too great for him, and that the darkest hour that the nation saw

during the civil war was the return of our armies in Virginia to the defenses of Washington, under the orders of the general-in-chief, on September 2, 1862.

The losses in the campaign under Pope were fourteen thousand four hundred and sixty-two, of whom four thousand one hundred and fifty-seven had been captured.

CHAPTER IV

Antietam

ON September 5, 1862, Pope was relieved from command of the Army of Virginia, and that organization, as such, passed out of existence. An order of the War Department dated the 2d had placed McClellan in command of "all the troops for the defense of the capital," and on the 5th he was verbally directed to assume command of the entire force about Washington, "without regard to departmental lines." Thus the national troops that had been operating in Virginia once more constituted the Army of the Potomac with McClellan again at their head. The three corps that had been under Pope were, by order, designated the First, Eleventh, and Twelfth Corps respectively.

By the end of the first week in September it was definitely known that Lee's army was crossing the Potomac into Maryland by the fords near Leesburg, and all fears of an attack upon the capital vanished. Banks was left in command of the defenses of Washington, and McClellan put his army in motion in pursuit of Lee. It consisted of the First Corps under Hooker, the Second under Sumner, one division of the Fourth under Couch, the Fifth under Porter, the Sixth under Franklin, the Ninth under Burnside, the Twelfth under Williams, and five brigades of cavalry under Pleasonton, with artillery attached to the various divisions, in all fifty-five brigades and about eighty-seven thousand men. Lee had two large and compact corps under Longstreet and Jackson, and a division of cavalry under Stuart, a total of thirty-seven brigades containing some sixty thousand men, whose effective numbers were said to have been reduced one third by straggling and desertion.

Under the reorganization of the army Greene's division of Banks's corps became the Second Division of the Twelfth Corps,

and continued as such until the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were consolidated as the Twentieth in 1864. The One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania remained in it throughout the entire period of its existence.

While near Washington Major Walker, who was still in command of the regiment owing to the illness and absence of the other two field officers, by an earnest personal appeal to the Secretary of War, had secured to the regiment a new issue of arms. The Belgian muskets had proved inferior, and our men had lost confidence in them, and these were now replaced with the Enfield rifled muskets, which proved a great improvement and which were continued in service until the next spring, when the new Springfield arms took their place.

On September 3 the corps was ordered to Tenallytown. On the 6th it reached Rockville, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. On the 9th it made an easy march directly northward to Middlebrook, and the next day, still moving north, it was at Damascus. From this point it proceeded on a road extending northwest to Ijamsville Crossroads, arriving on the 12th, and the day thereafter it encamped in Frederick, with the whole army within supporting distance. The marches had been short, the weather though warm was pleasant, and the men felt rested and were in good spirits.

On this day, September 13, a peculiar and surprising piece of good fortune befell General McClellan. A copy of an order issued by General Lee on the 9th, directing the movements of his army, fell by an unexplained accident into the Union commander's hands. This especial copy of the order was sent by Jackson to D. H. Hill, but it never reached him. Our corps came into Frederick on the day that the enemy left the town and partly occupied his camps. This important paper was found by a soldier of the Twenty-seventh Indiana Regiment, of the Third Brigade, First Division of the Twelfth Corps, and by Colonel Silas Colgrove, of that regiment, it was instantly turned over to McClellan, who was thus placed in possession of the most valuable

information that could have come to him at that moment. The position and plan of the enemy were fully revealed to him. And so it came to pass for a second time that summer that Lee's confidential order to his subordinates was delivered to his antagonist. By this order McClellan was advised that Jackson on the 10th had marched for Sharpsburg and across the Potomac to Martinsburg, where he was to destroy the railroad and intercept the garrison at Harper's Ferry if it should escape and attempt to join the Army of the Potomac; that McLaws, R. H. Anderson, and Walker were to attack and if possible to capture Harper's Ferry (which they did); that Longstreet was at Boonsboro with the trains; and that after Jackson's raid he was to return to Lee at Boonsboro or Hagerstown, where concentration was to be had. Lee's plan of campaign was, as usual, skillful, but it was unusually audacious. His invasion of Maryland was a political as well as a military movement. In the belief that he could certainly overthrow the Army of the Potomac in battle, he had, on September 8, addressed a letter to the Confederate president urging upon his government the propriety of publicly demanding the recognition of the independence of the Confederacy, on the ground that the war for the Union was a failure, and that such a demand would unfavorably influence the approaching elections in the North. He no doubt was convinced that a successful battle on Maryland soil together with such a proclamation would end the war in favor of the South. But the finding of the "lost order" was the first step toward his disillusion.

McClellan acted promptly upon the advantage he had gained, and on the very next day brought that part of Lee's army that was at hand to battle at South Mountain. He sent Franklin and Couch to Burkittsville, at the foot of Crampton's Pass, and his remaining corps to Middletown, near Turner's Pass, some six miles farther north. Franklin was expected to seize and cross the mountain at Crampton's Pass and cut off Jackson's forces, while Lee was to be met and beaten at Turner's. Franklin captured the pass after a sharp engagement in which he lost five

hundred and thirty-three men, but was halted at night by McLaws a mile or so south of the mountain. Meantime Lee had determined to resist the passage of McClellan's main body at Turner's Pass. He called Longstreet into consultation on the evening of the 13th, and was advised that it would be better to return to the Sharpsburg Heights, beyond the Antietam, and give battle there; but he was unyielding. And so it was ordained that on Sunday, September 14, his invasion was to be checked by the disastrous battle that took place upon the rugged and precipitous flanks and on the crest of South Mountain, and the victorious Army of the Potomac was to place itself west of the Blue Ridge. This engagement was fought by the right wing of our army under Burnside, consisting of the First and Ninth Corps under Hooker and Reno, and Cox's Kanawha division, and was a decided victory for the Union arms. The total losses were one thousand eight hundred and thirteen, among the killed being the gallant and efficient commander of the Ninth Corps, Major General Jesse L. Reno. The Twelfth Corps, which thus far in the campaign had been under Brigadier General A. S. Williams, of its First Division, was not engaged. On the morning of the 15th Major General Joseph K. F. Mansfield assumed its command, a post he was to hold for but two days only, when he was to yield up his life on a far more sanguinary field than South Mountain. Early on that day the pursuit of the retiring enemy was begun by the cavalry and the corps of Sumner, Hooker, and Mansfield toward Boonsboro. The remaining corps, keeping close to Franklin, moved toward Sharpsburg. On the 16th the army found Lee in strong position on the Sharpsburg Heights, which extend north and south between Antietam Creek and the Potomac River.

The field that was to become historic on Wednesday, September 17, 1862, is in Washington County, northwestern Maryland. It lies in a beautiful country, a few miles above Harper's Ferry, where the Blue Ridge is pierced by the noble Potomac. These fine mountains wall it in on the east. Parallel with them on the

west from Harper's Ferry to Boonsboro is a range of hills known as Elk Ridge, and between these highlands is the narrow and fertile Pleasant Valley. On the west of the latter range is the bed of the long, sinuous, and placid Antietam Creek, which flows nearly southward from the borders of Pennsylvania and is deflected westward into the Potomac a few miles south of the battlefield. Hagerstown is twenty miles northward, and the great river, which describes a deep rearward bend at this point, lies two or three miles to the west, and directly behind the scene of operation. The village of Sharpsburg occupies a perpendicular line with the bend in the river, and is midway between its curves. The Antietam Creek winds its way some distance to the east of the town and its outlying suburbs. It is spanned by four bridges and is fordable at intervals. From Sharpsburg extending almost directly north is the Hagerstown turnpike, and to the northeast the Boonsboro road stretches away. A high and somewhat rugged ridge marks the southern and eastern front of the town, which is known as the Sharpsburg Heights, and a series of limestone crests break the country into other ridges toward the north. Hills also line the banks of the creek and afford positions for artillery. Between these undulations and upon them are well-tilled fields, orchards, and farm houses, with intermingling woodland; and one and one half miles north of the village on the left or west of the Hagerstown turnpike, at the time of the battle, stood a white brick Dunker church, flanked on the north, west, and south by a woods that marked the crest of a hill and hid a broken and rocky soil.

Lee had posted his army on the high ground south, east, and north of the village, his right resting on the creek near what is known as the Burnside bridge. His front was three miles in length, and, crossing the Hagerstown pike near the Dunker church, bent backward, like the end of a whip, toward the river. Longstreet held the right, and part of the left center of the line, and Jackson, who had marched from Harper's Ferry with all his troops except A. P. Hill's division, was on the left, supported by

the cavalry. The Confederate front was practically from the river above to the river below. The position was strong for defense, but it was a *cul-de-sac* in case of disastrous defeat, for the wide and deep Potomac was dangerously close at the rear. McClellan brought his troops into position on the east of the creek, with Hooker, Sumner, and Mansfield on the right, Franklin and Porter nearer its center, and Burnside on the left.

On the afternoon of the 16th Hooker was ordered to ford the Antietam from the vicinity of Keedysville to turn the enemy's left, and severely engaged a part of Longstreet's corps under Hood without seriously disturbing the enemy's line, although the contest was continued with great determination until after dark. About nine o'clock rain began to fall, all firing ceased, and the armed gladiators, who were so soon to spring again at each other, sank down in their damp bivouacs to snatch a few hours' repose.

The Twelfth Corps, meanwhile, was ordered to Hooker's support, and its two decimated divisions kept up their weary march through the rain on the Boonsboro turnpike to Keedysville. They crossed the creek after midnight and about two o'clock in the morning halted near the farm of J. Poffenberger, about one and one half miles in rear of Hooker's position, facing Lee's left center. Formed in closed column of companies the regiments spread their damp blankets on the soaked ground and extracted such comfort as they could from their hard tack and water, before sinking into the forgetfulness of exhaustion. Our brigade, commanded by Colonel Henry J. Stainrook, consisted of the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania, the One Hundred and Second New York, the Third Maryland, and the One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania, the latter being absent on detached service.

At daylight the corps was aroused by picket firing on its front, and, forming in column of companies closed in mass, moved toward the firing line without breakfast, General Mansfield leading it in person. The First Division, under Crawford, was in the advance and deployed under fire into line of battle on the right. Greene's Second Division, quickly following, came in on the left,

also under fire, and as these dispositions were making General Mansfield fell mortally wounded. It was six-thirty o'clock, and just before the march began an effort was made to prepare coffee, but before it was ready the men were ordered into the ranks and passed forward over plowed ground and through cornfields, toward a woods from which the fire was increasing. Greene had but one thousand seven hundred men, and his First Brigade, under Lieutenant Colonel Hector Tyndale, held his right, the Second Brigade extending his line to the left. The Third Brigade was detached. The Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania of the First Brigade and the One Hundred and Eleventh stood side by side throughout the day, fighting, as Major Walker said in his report, "as one man." The line advanced, firing, toward the woods, broke the enemy's line, and charged through the timber, capturing a number of prisoners. Arriving at the farther edge of the woods, the enemy were seen re-forming in a field just in front. Beyond this open space, on a ridge, parallel to the battle line, was the Dunker church on the Hagerstown pike, the rough ground and heavy timber around it holding and concealing Hill's, Hood's, and Lawton's infantry of Longstreet's Corps. Jackson's right was in the field between these lines and ourselves. His left was in deadly conflict with Hooker, and along the whole of his and our front the fighting was by this time terrific. Poffenberger's farm house on our left front was in flames. The roar of the heavy batteries, the scream and explosion of shells, and the sharp rattle of the musketry fire enveloped the field and deafened the ear. But amid it all the word "forward" was passed, and from the skirting of the first woods the line moved again across the open, up the slope and to the left of the church, the enemy giving way slowly, suddenly, and steadily.

Reaching the brow of the hill, a halt was made, Hampton's battery galloped up, Knap and Cothran whirled their rifled guns into position on our right, and the woods on the north of the church were filled with bursting shells. An additional battery of four Napoleon guns aided in the attack for a few minutes, but

its ammunition was low and it was withdrawn. Soon from the thick woods beyond the church a line of infantry charged forward against Hampton's guns. They came on with a yell, but, fixing bayonets with a celerity and coolness that marked the veteran spirit of the men who defended that battery, our line leaped up, rushed to the very axles of the cannon, and as the latter poured forth their canister our rifles delivered a deadly fire into the faces of the foe at less than fifty yards. It looked for a



Captain Arthur Corrigan

few minutes as if it would be a hand-to-hand struggle, but the charging line lacked weight, and it disappeared. The aggression, however, was quickly renewed on the right, and we faced and closed up in that direction, and after some very heavy fighting succeeded in discouraging it. As the enemy's fire slackened we advanced for several hundred yards into the woods beyond the pike and held our position there for nearly two hours. Jackson and Hooker had fought each other to a standstill. Hooker was wounded and carried from the field. Jackson withdrew nearly all his troops for ammunition and rest. Stark, of his corps, was

killed; Lawton, Ripley, and Jones were wounded. Every one of Colquitt's field officers was dead or disabled. One third of Lawton's, Trimble's, and Hays's brigades were killed or wounded, and Hill's troops had suffered proportionately.* Lee's report states that at the close of the battle Garnett's brigade had but one hundred men, Evans could muster but one hundred and twenty in his, while those of Lawton and Armistead combined were barely six hundred strong.

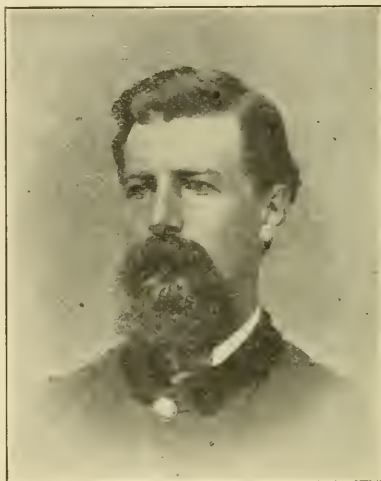
Thus the day wore on. There were no intrenchments of any kind. Artillery and infantry alike were unprotected. The lines shifted slightly at times as opportunity for advantage was presented. Without nervousness or haste the men monotonously loaded and discharged their pieces, and the officers walked back and forth shouting orders or alertly watching the field. Every moment men went down, some with wounds so slight that they were unheeded, some to be disabled for life, and some to rise no more. Throats were parched with thirst. Faces were blackened with smoke, lips were smeared and cracked with the powder from bitten cartridges. The guns were so hot that their brass bands were discolored. Belts sagged loosely over empty stomachs. Hands were swollen with the incessant use of the ramrod. Shoulders were lamed by the recoil of the pieces. But only the spirit of battle was behind the resolute jaws and the blazing eyes of that battalion of western Pennsylvanians. Major Walker watched them with admiration and was proud of them. He was not given to praise, but in his report he complimented Acting Adjutant Kingsbury and Lieutenant Woeltge by name and commended every other officer for bravery. He might have included every enlisted man also on his roll of honor, for each performed his full duty, and by his conduct challenged his commander's judgment. Noon came and went, but there was no lull in the storm. Hampton's battery had fired two hundred and seventeen rounds of ammunition. Our regiment had expended one hundred and twenty rounds per man. Our colors were pierced by

*Longstreet's *From Manassas to Appomattox*, p. 243.

twenty-five new bullet holes. The color sergeant was wounded, and Foust, who was to carry the flag from this day until January, 1865, took his place. Captain Corrigan, of Company B, had been killed in the first open field. Captain Peter S. Bancroft, of Company E, was so desperately wounded during the charge on the battery that the humerus was disarticulated at his right shoulder, and a section of it removed. Major Walker, Captain Frank Wagner and First Lieutenant Charles Woeltge, of Company I, and Lieutenants M. H. Todd, of Company A, George Selkregg, of Company F, Joseph Cronenberger, of Company G, and Albert E. Black, of Company K, were wounded. Twenty-three enlisted men were killed, among them Jacob N. Miller, of Company E, who, shot through the abdomen, died as he pressed back his protruding viscera with his own hands, seventy-five were wounded, and eight were captured—the latter in a movement that will be presently referred to—an aggregate loss of one hundred and fifteen. The command had taken into the battle thirteen officers and two hundred and thirty men. In seven hours it had lost more than forty-seven per cent of its numbers.*

**Killed:* Company B, Captain Arthur Corrigan, Corporal John S. Good, Private Chauncey McClellan. Company C, Sergeant Theodore W. Mills, Corporal J. Van Buskirk, Private Ira Leach. Company D, Privates David L. Brown, Wheeler Ploss. Company E, Corporal Alsinus Keep, Private Jacob N. Miller. Company F, Privates Christian H. Fritts, Robert M. Graham, Orville A. Howard. Company G, Corporal Levi A. Abbott, Private George W. Carpenter. Company H, Privates John A. Berckel, John Donovan, Fritz Langendaefer, Robert S. Martin. Company I, Privates Lafayette F. Alderman, William Denney, Isaac Davis, Isaac Pittinger, William Ross. *Wounded:* Company A, Lieutenant M. H. Todd, Sergeant Austin Corbin, Private William Bassett (loss of leg, disch. October 29, 1862), William D. Calkins, William H. Clark (died October 13, 1862), Franklin M. Pierce (mortally), Edward Richards, A. G. Vanlouver (loss of arm). Company B, Corporals Charles B. Haight and Henry W. Elsworth, Private John M. Richardson. Company C, Sergeant Ebenezer F. Allen, Corporals Robert Donnell and Galusha Truman (died September 21, 1862), Privates Frederick G. Beck, George W. Day. Company D, Sergeant Calvin H. Blanchard, Corporals Henry Lowman, George C. Oliver, Privates Darius Aber (loss of arm, disch. January 13, 1863), Nelson Anderson (mortally), John Anderson (mortally), DeWitt C. Brassington (disch. January 11, 1863), Jacob Fahlman, William Fredenburgh (died November 8, 1862), Adam Knopf (died October 11, 1862), George Peters, William H. Simmons (disch. December 11, 1862), Charles Sodagreen (disch. January 11, 1863), Peter N. Stanford, D. Porter Siggins, R. A. Winchester (loss of arm, disch. December 31, 1862). Company E, Captain Peter S. Bancroft, Corporal George Quiggle (disch. January 10, 1863), Privates John F. Cain, Charles Strayer. Company F, Lieutenant George Selkregg, Sergeants Ashbel Orton (disch. February 1, 1863), Henry W. Tracy, Corporal Frederick Clark, Privates Don O. Allen, Curtis Bisbee, Norton C. Bush,

The division line in occupying the second woods had been advanced beyond its flanking supports, and it stood at last alone, decimated and weary, but resolutely keeping up its fire. At one-thirty o'clock a new regiment, under the heavy impact of the enemy, broke through our ranks and bore the thin brigade line backward, and the enemy, quick to see his advantage, followed, and pressed us to the first woods before we could rally, thus losing



Captain George Selkregg

to us, as Major Walker sadly remarks, "a part of the ground we had fought so hard to gain." Shortly after this Sumner brought Sedgwick's division of the Second Corps forward. These three brigades swept gallantly into the Dunker church thicket, where

Peter Franz, Dennis Parsons, Nathan W. Reed, Oliver Roberts, William W. Thompson, Edwin R. Wellington. Company G, Lieutenant Joseph Cronenberger, Sergeant Stephen Allen, Privates Albert Burdick (died February 11, 1863), William Corey, Daniel Cronin, Albert Irish, M. P. Snodgrass, M. M. Sherwood, Jonathan Waters, Thomas Yokes. Company H, Privates Frank Dudenhoeffer, Jerrold Fox, John Hammer, Henry Kuhn, Michael Martin, Charles Quinn, Josiah Walker. Company I, Captain Frank Wagner, Lieutenant Charles Woeltge, Sergeant Robert Kern, Privates Philip Fawnhaus, Joseph Gill, Jacob Kissling, Daniel W. Kean, Andrew Martz, Arthur McCann, Serenus Ross. Company K, Lieutenant Albert E. Black, Privates John R. Armor (died September 18, 1862), John Dougherty, Jacob Gerenflow, Alexander Patterson.

they encountered on their front the four fresh brigades of McLaws, on their left Walker's brigade, and on their right two concealed regiments under the Confederate colonels Stafford and Grigsby. A converging fire was poured in upon our lines, but the other divisions of the Second, under Richardson and French, leaped to support on their left and enabled them to break Hill's line and retake the Dunker woods. Franklin wished to assist this attack, and if he had Lee's left center would have been destroyed, but Sumner declined his aid. Our success here should have pierced the enemy's front at this point and given us the battle. Longstreet says of it, "Had he [Sumner] formed the corps into lines of divisions in close *échelon*, and moved as a corps, he would have marched through and opened the way for Porter's command at bridge No. 2, and Pleasonton's cavalry, and for Burnside at the third bridge, and forced the battle back to the river bank."* As it was, when night fell, our right was in possession of the field of contention, Lee's left was bent still farther toward the Potomac, and his center was beaten to exhaustion.

In the meantime Burnside, on the left, had captured his bridge and magnificently scaled the Sharpsburg Heights, which were desperately defended by Longstreet's brigades and A. P. Hill's division of Jackson's corps that had marched that day from Harper's Ferry and arrived on the field just in time. Every man and every gun that Lee could bring into action were on the ground for the final struggle. The Union lines pressed forward to the Heights and suburbs of Sharpsburg. Infantry fronts were locked in fiercest collision. Batteries were captured and retaken. Night itself was required to end the desperate conflict; but when its mantle finally fell, and the long hours of battle were over, the Army of the Potomac had wrested victory from its determined antagonist at all parts of the field. Lee's army was hemmed in on a narrow tongue of land, with the Potomac at his back and on his flanks, and the worn but victorious corps of

*From *Manassas to Appomattox*, p. 247.

McClellan at his throat. All his forces had been engaged and had performed prodigies of valor. D. H. Hill had fought with a musket, and Longstreet had held the horses of his staff while they manned the guns of one of his batteries. But the Confederates had spent their strength. And yet the Fifth Corps, Porter's, of the Army of the Potomac, had been called on for practically nothing throughout the day, its total casualties being but 118. All day long it lay on the east of the creek at the center, its three strong divisions under Morell, Sykes, and Humphreys eager and waiting to be ordered in. Nor had the Sixth, Franklin's, been seriously affected by the battle.* The conclusion seems inevitable that if these troops had been used at the critical moments, and the corps on which the brunt of the engagement had fallen had been sustained by a Grant-like aggressiveness on part of the commander on the field, the Army of Northern Virginia would never have recrossed the Potomac as a military organization.

Lee, personally, was not well at the time of the battle. A few days before both he and Jackson had met with accidents that partly disabled them. Lee's horse by a sudden start had broken a bone in one of the general's hands and sprained his other arm, and for some days he was obliged to ride in an ambulance. But he was at his best as a soldier as he fought his defensive battle on the Sharpsburg Heights. Jackson was not characteristically in evidence, although he was present throughout the day. Longstreet, next to Lee, seemed mostly responsible for the field, and was the dominating figure on the Southern side.

On our side McClellan fought his aggressive battle with his usual caution and intelligence, but without tactical energy. His corps commanders and their subordinates performed their duty valiantly and skillfully. The regimental and company officers were brave and faithful, and the men were above criticism as American soldiers. On the 18th the Army of the Potomac should

*The losses by corps were: First, 2,500; Second, 5,138; Fourth (one division), 9; Fifth, 118; Sixth, 439; Ninth, 2,349; Twelfth, 1,746; Cavalry, 30.

have renewed the fight and pressed it to a still more decisive issue, but instead both sides remained inactive. Lee could not take the initiative, and McClellan would not. The dead were buried, the wounded were cared for, and on the 19th Lee was permitted to retire unmolested into Virginia, by the Shepherdstown crossings. His brave invasion, which had occupied just thirteen days—during which he had been twice defeated—had resulted in complete failure. General Longstreet, with great historic candor, says of this invasion: "The razing of the walls of Jericho by encircling marches of priests and soldiers, at the signal of long-drawn blasts of sacred horns and shouts of multitude, was scarcely a greater miracle than the transformation of the conquering army of the South into a horde of disorganized fugitives, before an army that two weeks earlier was flying to cover under its homeward ramparts. . . . That the disaster was not overwhelming they had to thank the plodding methods of the Union commander."*

After the withdrawal of our command from the front early in the afternoon we took position in support of Franklin in rear of Hooker, and there remained until we recrossed the Potomac.

Antietam was the bloodiest single day of the civil war. The losses sustained by the Army of the Potomac were twelve thousand four hundred and ten men. Lee's loss is not officially reported, but on the campaign he reports thirteen thousand six hundred and eighty-seven casualties. He probably sacrificed that number on the 17th of September alone.

That day was also the bloodiest single day in the history of the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania Regiment. Of its service on the field General Greene wrote to Governor Curtin that "the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment behaved gallantly at the battle of Antietam, where I was witness of its good conduct," and for its work at the Dunker church Colonel Stainrook, commanding the brigade, presented it on the field with a stand of colors.

**From Manassas to Appomattox*, pp. 283, 284.

CHAPTER V

The Autumn and Winter of 1862-63

THE spectacle of a great battlefield, after the rage and roar of conflict have ceased, is one that tries the nerve and moves the heart of the most phlegmatic of men. It is a scene of cruel desolation and death. Burned buildings, broken trees, trampled and furrowed ground, scattered arms, wrecked caissons, dead and wounded horses, hospital detachments searching for wounded men, pools of blood, and ghastly and mutilated forms of dead men, still contorted with their final mortal agony, constitute a gallery of horrors that can never be forgotten. The excitement of battle renders those engaged oblivious of its terrible carnage, but when all is over and the sufferings of the wounded are seen, the mournful work of finding and caring for the dead is to be done, and the comrades of yesterday are consigned to their rude and hastily made graves, humanity reasserts itself and the soldier's stern heart is solemn and tender. If the military situation permits, each regiment buries its own dead near where they fell, and, if possible, marks their graves. Valuables and keepsakes found on the bodies are placed in the hands of company commanders, who transmit them with letters of condolence to surviving relatives; brief records of the casualties are made on the muster rolls, and the army sweeps on to new scenes of blood.

On September 18 these sad offices were performed along the Union lines on the field of Antietam. The following day march was made toward Harper's Ferry, and Sandy Hook, Maryland, was reached at three o'clock. On the 22d the division arrived at the Ferry, forded the Shenandoah, and took position on Loudoun Heights, in a camp strewn with rocks, but which at least afforded pure air and a view of an extended and attractive landscape.

Major General Henry W. Slocum was assigned to the command of the Twelfth Corps. He was graduated at West Point in 1852, and was now thirty-five years of age. Entering the field in the three months' service as colonel of the Twenty-seventh New York Regiment, he was badly wounded at Bull Run. Promoted to brigadier general on August 9, 1861, and to major general on July 4, 1862, he had served with usefulness and honor on the Peninsular and Antietam campaigns. His assignment to the corps gave great satisfaction, and his prolonged association with it constantly strengthened the confidence of the command in his ability. General Slocum was personally a handsome man, with a slender figure that grew portly with subsequent years, courteous in manner, and high-minded and conscientious as a soldier. At the close of the war he had risen to the command of an army under General Sherman.

General John W. Geary, recovered from his flesh wound at Cedar Mountain, resumed command of the division, and retained it until the end of the war. He was a man of imposing presence, being several inches more than six feet in height, and powerfully built. He was a Pennsylvanian, and forty-three years of age, a lawyer by profession and a civil engineer in practice. He had served in the Mexican War as lieutenant colonel of the Second Pennsylvania, and was subsequently the first mayor of San Francisco, and a territorial governor of Kansas. He recruited the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Regiment in 1861, and was appointed brigadier general April 25, 1862. He was credited with political aspirations, and was twice elected governor of Pennsylvania after the war. His death occurred suddenly in Harrisburg on February 8, 1873, a few weeks after the expiration of his official term.

The One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment was transferred from his Second Brigade to the Third, and was associated with the One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania, and the Seventy-eighth, the One Hundred and Thirty-seventh, and the One Hundred and Forty-sixth New York. Brigadier General George S.

Greene, of New York, was its commander. He was a graduate of the West Point Military Academy of the class of 1823, and was sixty-one years of age. He lived to be ninety, and was after the war associated with some notable engineering work in the city of New York. In 1861 he reentered the military service as colonel of the Sixtieth New York Infantry, and was promoted brigadier general on April 28, 1862. He was a severe disciplinarian, somewhat abrupt in manner, but a brave and capable officer, who, notwithstanding his years, served uninterruptedly in the field until a serious wound received at Wauhatchie, Tenn., incapacitated him for further active duty.

The regiment was greatly depleted by its campaign, but soon after its arrival convalescents began to report from the hospitals and within a month its strength was increased by several hundred men. Efforts were also made for the assignment to it of recruits, and Major Walker and Lieutenant James M. Wells were sent to Harrisburg to secure them, but none were sent to us. Clothing was issued to the men, rest was had, the command was paid to September 1, rations were plentiful, and the weather was fair. The result was that within a few weeks the condition of the regiment was greatly improved. Colonel Schlaudecker returned and was placed temporarily in command of the brigade. Lieutenant Colonel Cobham, fully recovered from his severe illness, reported for duty. Adjutant Boyle was a little later exchanged and welcomed at headquarters. A number of the line officers, who had been absent on sick leave, reappeared. Drills were reestablished, inspections were instituted, and the routine of camp life was resumed, and soon all traces of the recent campaign disappeared.

On October 26 the division was removed from Loudoun Heights and encamped in the valley on the eastern side. On the 30th it relieved Sumner's corps on Bolivar Heights, and was assigned to picket duty between the Potomac and Shenandoah Rivers, General Greene assuming command of the brigade, and Colonel Schlaudecker reporting sick. All the troops in and about

Harper's Ferry, except Geary's division, were moved out and a new campaign was expected and demanded, but nothing serious was attempted, and the President, worn out with McClellan's indecision, relieved him from command of the Army of the Potomac on November 5, and conferred it upon Major General Ambrose E. Burnside.

On November 6 Colonel Schlaudecker resigned the service on account of ill health. He had been with the regiment but little since it entered the field, but his great work in recruiting and drilling the organization, and in creating its high *esprit de corps*, had been invaluable. No more efficient field officer in the camp or on the drill ground could be desired, and the command parted from him with genuine regret. At dress parade on the 16th his resignation was announced, and he took leave of the battalion he loved so well with deep feeling. He was to be no longer among us, but his interest in the regiment never ceased, and his friendly hand was always open to any of its members. Forty years after he bade it farewell he was accustomed to refer to it as the "good old regiment."

His retirement created a vacancy in the highest office in the command. Lieutenant Colonel Cobham was in the line of promotion, but, although he was respected and trusted by all, he had, through no fault of his own, been absent during the greater part of the campaign that was just closed, and Major Walker had bravely and ably commanded. The latter officer had proved his efficiency in two severe battles and upon a trying retreat, and had won the admiration and love of officers and men. It was understood that Lieutenant Colonel Cobham appreciated this fact, and with his usual courtesy suggested that the officers should express their preference by vote for the colonelcy. The result showed a majority for the major, but the lieutenant colonel was duly commissioned as colonel by Governor Curtin, and Walker succeeded him as lieutenant colonel. The same vote of the officers elected Adjutant John A. Boyle major, and he was commissioned as such. The numerical strength of the regiment, however, was insufficient

to admit of three field officers, and it was not until a few months later that the new major was actually mustered in.

On December 2 Geary's division made a reconnoissance into the Shenandoah valley. It left at daylight and, marching twenty-three miles in ten hours, reached Berryville, where it drove away the enemy's pickets, entered the town, and moved one mile toward Winchester. The next morning it advanced slowly for five miles and occupied the enemy's deserted camp. On the following day at noon it occupied Winchester and raised the flag over the Confederate fortifications. A few of the ladies of the city saluted the troops by displaying the national colors and were heartily cheered. Two hundred sick, among whom smallpox was prevailing, were paroled at the hospital. In the late afternoon the return march, *via* Charlestown, was begun, and five miles farther camp was made for the night. Some arms, horses, cattle, and pork were captured, and a supply of honey was found on which the men regaled themselves. On the 5th the weather turned bitterly cold, and snow fell to the depth of four inches, drifting badly in the high wind. That night was one of great discomfort, the men having only such shelter as the trees and a few cornshocks afforded. The next day at noon the division arrived at Harper's Ferry. The object of the march had been to ascertain if the enemy was in any force between Harper's Ferry and Winchester.

The regiment was under fire in support of one of the batteries near Berryville, but suffered no loss. A previous march was made on November 26 to Charlestown. The command left at midnight, and arrived at Cockrall's Mills, on the Shenandoah, at an early hour. Here the enemy made a stand, and our batteries were ordered up, and the regiment was sent in as their support, but the foe retired, and we occupied the camps where his cooked breakfast was left, and thankfully accepted his unintentional hospitality. Some prisoners and arms were captured, together with a quantity of flour, and a cloth mill that was manufacturing material for Confederate uniforms was destroyed. From the Mills the command proceeded to Charlestown, between which

place and Halltown the Seventh and Twelfth Virginia Cavalry were put to flight. This time we were the flanking force. The One Hundred and Eleventh and three other regiments of the brigade, under Lieutenant Colonel Cobham, attempted to cut off the retreat, but the cavalry slipped through and escaped. Our spoils were only some horses and beef cattle. Returning to Harper's Ferry, our picket lines were established three miles to the front, and were there maintained during the remainder of our stay.

On October 26 McClellan had placed the Army of the Potomac across the river as far as the vicinity of Warrenton, where he was relieved of its command. Lee had posted Longstreet at Culpeper Court House and Madison Court House, while Jackson, with the exception of one of his divisions, was in the Shenandoah valley. Burnside reorganized his army into four Grand Divisions, and proposed to move around Lee's right, *via* Fredericksburg, and threaten Richmond by that shorter route. The result was the concentration of the Union army on the east side of the Rappahannock from Falmouth to Acquia Creek, and of the Confederates on the heights behind Fredericksburg, and the sanguinary and disastrous battle of December 13, 1862. The Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, under Sigel, constituted what was known as the Reserve Grand Division and was not engaged in the Fredericksburg battle, being held behind the line, between Fairfax and Stafford Court Houses.

With the corps the regiment marched from Harper's Ferry on December 10, at five o'clock in the morning, through snow and mud, and passing through Leesburg and Centerville arrived near Fairfax Court House on the 13th. It pushed on to gain supporting distance to the army over almost impassable roads, across the Occoquan River, which it forded, to the vicinity of Dumfries, where the news of the battle of Fredericksburg was received, and the command was ordered to return to Fairfax Station. It arrived there on the 19th at noon, and went into camp on the right of the Alexandria turnpike in a fine hardwood grove, and was

charged with the duty of guarding the military stores at the railroad depot. Here wall and Sibley tents were issued and the command settled down to a brief period of rest. On Christmas Day a special order was published from division headquarters heartily commending the troops for their bravery in battle and their fortitude in marching, and which, with the season's compliments, expressed the hope—which, alas! was not to be realized—that before the recurrence of this great religious anniversary the rebellion would be overthrown and the citizen soldiery of the republic would again be in the enjoyment of home and peace. But while these felicitations were being expressed a reconnoissance toward Dumfries was making, and the regiment with some others, was pushed across the Occoquan again. A skirmish ensued with Stuart's cavalry on the hills beyond that stream in which it supported Knap's battery but suffered no loss. At nine o'clock on the evening of the 28th it set out on its return, marched all night, and on New Year's Eve it arrived at its former camp near Fairfax Station. The next afternoon the regimental sutler, Joseph S. Raiber, of Baltimore, who had been appointed to succeed Messrs. Caughy and Crawford in that office, arrived from Washington with a wagon load of supplies. These consisted for the most part of personal articles for the officers, a stock of German delicatessen goods, and, among other things, a barrel of ale, which was set up in the back part of the sutler's quarters. That evening as this beverage was being dispensed by Raiber's clerk to the thirsty customers who thronged his tent it was discovered, to the dismay of the sutler, that the ale barrel was prematurely failing. Certain of the soldiers who lacked the means to purchase the tempting drink had stealthily tapped the cask from the outside and rear, and made away with its contents. And there was rejoicing that night in the tents of Kedar, and corresponding gloom among the tribe of Joseph.

During our stay at Fairfax the regimental quartermaster's department became the evening rendezvous for a goodly number of officers and men. A Shakespearean actor had been discovered in

the brigade who was invited over to give readings. A fire of logs was kept burning brightly on which corn was parched, and around it the audience gathered, while our histrionic artist recited with intelligence and effect the great passages from the immortal tragedies of the bard of Avon. At times the substance of whole plays was rendered, and the entertainment was prolonged to unlawful hours. Quite a Shakespearean revival ensued, quotations from "Hamlet" and "The Merchant of Venice" gave



Captain John P. Schlaudecker

tone to ordinary conversation, and "What ho!" and "Good, my lord!" became common forms of speech between the most familiar friends and upon the most informal occasions.

On January 19, 1863, camp was broken and the division was again on the road leading south. The weather was clear and cold, and the roads, during the first and second day out, were hard and good. But on the afternoon of the 20th the temperature rose, and by nine o'clock that night a January thaw had set in and a rain began to fall that did not cease for nearly four days. Every stream was swollen to its rim, and the roads be-

came sheets of running water or quagmires of tenacious mud. It was impossible to advance more than a few miles daily. On one day the trains made but two and one half miles, and they were from early morning until late at night doing that. The wagons were double-teamed and pried out of holes hub deep by the guards. In some cases they were abandoned. Animals and men were mud-covered and exhausted. Orders were issued from corps headquarters to burn such wagons as could not be brought forward. But by skill and persistence our regimental teams came through without loss. Wagonmaster Saeger was equal to the emergency, and his capable and veteran drivers—James Henderson, Wesley Culver, George Gibbert, black "Aleck," and Carl—who knew how to extract the last ounce of strength out of a blown and discouraged horse, and then to care for him after the day's agony was over, served their country well with black whip and vituperation.

The sufferings of the men were well-nigh intolerable. Drenched to the skin, with chafed and freezing feet, they splashed through endless spongy mire, and waded streams breast high, on scanty rations, and without complaint, and when the miserable day was done they faced the furious elements at night with heroic endurance. Thus the Occoquan River and Dumfries with its angry creek were passed. To kindle a camp fire in such a deluge seemed impossible, but necessity forced them to the task. Matches were ruined and out of the question. Pieces of wood, torn from the interior of outbuildings, or split out from the heart of wet rails, or grubbed up from roots, were whittled down with pocket knives and were kindled by shreds of paper or of lint scraped from a dry fragment of clothing, and ignited by percussion caps and powder. It was delicate work to start a fire under such circumstances, but it was always done, and a single blaze, once alight, would yield a hundred others, and in a few minutes after the weary column had filed into a field or woods for the night their bivouacs would be agleam with grateful light. Brush, rails, logs, even green wood, were piled on, and soon the aroma of boiling

coffee and sputtering bacon caused the cares that infested the day to be forgotten. The tobacco pipe added its incense to the yielding air. Steaming men stood in the thick wood smoke about the fire, turning themselves like fowls on spits until they were warm if not dry, and then sank down to sleep in defiance of the unfriendly elements. So it went on until the evening of the 24th, when the command reached Stafford Court House. The next day the brigade was detached for guard, fatigue, and provost duty at Acquia Landing, on the Potomac River, and in the afternoon marched the six miles intervening, having been just one wretched week on the way.

Acquia Landing is at the mouth of the creek of that name which empties into the Potomac some forty miles south of Washington. It is directly east of and twelve miles from Fredericksburg, and was Burnside's base of supplies. A railroad connected it with Falmouth at his front. The river at this point is wide and beautiful, the banks on the Virginia side are high, and the Maryland shore lies green and indented toward the east. At the time of the regiment's arrival a great fleet of transports and war craft were anchored off shore, and the large dock was piled high with the incoming supplies for the great army. The railroad was full of box-car trains, and long lines of army wagons were passing to and from their brigade camps. The regiment went into camp in a woods not far from the dock on the left of the railroad track, and its wagons were parked near the beach.

On the same day, January 25, 1863, Major General Joseph Hooker relieved General Burnside as commander of the Army of the Potomac. He was a native of Massachusetts, and was the oldest man ever appointed to this responsible position. When they assumed command of this army McClellan was not thirty-five years of age, Burnside was thirty-eight, and Meade, who succeeded Hooker, was in his forty-eighth year. Hooker was thirteen months older than Meade and was in his forty-ninth year when he received this promotion. He had graduated at West Point in 1837, and served in the First United States Ar-

tillery until 1846, when he was made assistant adjutant general with the rank of captain. He received the brevets of major and lieutenant colonel in the Mexican War, and resigned from the army in 1853. On May 17, 1861, he was commissioned brigadier general of volunteers, and on May 5, one year later, he was made a major general. For his work at Antietam he was appointed brigadier general in the regular army, and was brevetted major general on March 13, 1865. He was retired with full rank October 15, 1868, and died in Garden City, New York, from paralysis, October 31, 1879. General Hooker was a fine-looking officer, of florid complexion and sanguine temperament. He was tall, soldierly, courteous, and self-confident. His dashing courage had given him the sobriquet among the soldiers of "Fighting Joe." President Lincoln had not selected him for this responsible place without reservation,* but Hooker had no sooner taken command than he began to infuse his magnetism and energy into the whole army. He abolished Burnside's organization by Grand Divisions and reestablished the corps system. He reorganized the cavalry and brought it into a new and greater efficiency. He improved his own favorite branch of the service, the artillery; and he set himself with great care to improve the condition and

*In a letter transmitted with the appointment Mr. Lincoln had written: "I have done this upon what appear to me sufficient reasons, and yet I think it best for you to know that there are some things in regard to which I am not quite satisfied with you. I believe you to be a brave and skillful soldier, which, of course, I like. I also believe you do not mix politics with your profession, in which you are right. You have confidence in yourself, which is a valuable if not an indispensable quality. You are ambitious, which within reasonable bounds does good rather than harm. But I think that during General Burnside's command of the army you have taken counsel of your ambition and thwarted him as much as you could, in which you did a great wrong to the country and to a most meritorious and honorable brother officer. I have heard in such a way as to believe it of your recently saying that both the army and the government needed a dictator. Of course it was not for this, but in spite of it, that I have given you the command. Only those generals who gain success can set up as dictators. What I now ask of you is military success, and I will risk the dictatorship. The government will support you to the utmost of its ability, which is neither more nor less than it has done and will do for all commanders. I much fear that the spirit which you have aided to infuse into the army, of criticising their commander and withholding confidence from him, will now turn upon you. I shall assist you as far as I can to put it down. Neither you nor Napoleon, were he alive again, could get any good out of an army while such a spirit prevails in it. And now, beware of rashness! Beware of rashness! But with energy and sleepless vigilance go forward, and give us victories."

morale of the infantry. He insisted that the camps should be made comfortable and sanitary. Sites were carefully selected and log foundations for the tents were made, their interstices being closed with clay. Chimneys of cross sticks and clay were erected with internal fireplaces. Orders concerning cleanliness were issued, and rigid general inspections were enforced. General reviews were had. The unheard-of luxury of fresh soft bread was introduced. The chief commissary of the Twelfth Corps was the pioneer of this luxurious innovation. Lieutenant Colonel S. H. Sturdevant obtained an issue of flour in place of hard bread. He at first secured use of the vaults of the Treasury building, in Washington, as an army bakery, and shipped the new bread to Acquia Landing on early morning steamboats, thus effecting the issue during the day. Later, ovens were erected in the field, and the Army of the Potomac for the first and only time in its history received sweet fresh bread as a ration. The men feasted on it, and this bread, and the limited supply of vegetables which the short and convenient base made it possible for them to secure, soon vastly improved their physical condition. Clothing and blankets were also supplied, and winter quarters between the Rappahannock and the Potomac assumed an air of comfort that had theretofore been unknown.

The army was promptly paid to November 1, packages of underclothing and edibles were sent from home by the boat load, and the soldiers were loud in their praises of their new commander. Within a few weeks of his accession to the command his popularity was unbounded. "Fighting Joe" was the hero of the camp, and his men were ready to follow him anywhere. The rising spirits of the army found expression in all sorts of sports. Theaters were improvised and comical entertainments were given. Camp journals were published. Sack and meal races were run. Greased pigs were chased and oiled poles were climbed. Leaves of absence and furloughs were granted for periods of ten days, and these were increased in number for excellency of discipline. The One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment

received special distinction in this respect. The inspectors-general reported so highly upon the state of its camp, its cleanliness, and its proficiency, that it was permitted, under special order from army headquarters, to send home an additional officer and man for every one hundred present for duty, during the whole winter. It was the only Pennsylvania regiment in the Army of the Potomac which was thus honored, and a goodly number of its officers and men availed themselves of the great privilege of beholding civilization and visiting their loved homes once again. Some of them embraced the opportunity to cement existing affectional ties at the marriage altar, and returned bearing highly prized photographs of lovely young women, some of whom, alas! became brides only to suffer an early widowhood.

The day after our arrival at Acquia Landing General Burnside, accompanied by Generals Sumner, Franklin, and Parke—the latter Burnside's chief-of-staff—all of whom were relieved from duty, came down from Falmouth and took boat for Washington. Those of the regiment who had heard of their coming lined up on the dock to see them, and gave them a sincere farewell. They had the appearance of capable officers, and the general hope was expressed that they would not be lost to the service. Two days later a violent snowstorm covered the ground to the depth of six inches. This was followed by a cold snap that continued until February 4, when a sudden and genial change of temperature brought out the first bird of the season, a delicate and brilliant little ball of fire known here as the redbird. On the 9th we removed camp one and a half miles up the creek to high and level ground on the right of a ravine, convenient to water and an open plain excellently adapted for battalion or brigade drill, and on this spot, separated from the other regiments and near to brigade headquarters, we settled down for a two months' stay. General Geary frequently visited this camp, and always expressed his gratification at its superior condition.

The regiment was at this time transferred to the Second Brigade, of which Brigadier General Thomas L. Kane was the com-

mander. He was a younger brother of Elisha Kent Kane, the arctic explorer, and was from Pennsylvania. He had been educated in France, and had attained some public celebrity as a writer for French periodicals, and for arranging a peace settlement between the Territory of Utah and the Mormons in 1858. He had also published a book on the Mormon question. In 1861 he enlisted the Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania Regiment—the original “Bucktails”—which he commanded at Dranesville, where he was wounded. He was again wounded, and was captured at Harrisonburg, in the Shenandoah valley, and on his exchange he was, on September 7, 1862, named as a brigadier general for gallant service in the field. General Kane was also the founder of the town that bears his name, in McKean County, Pennsylvania, and there he died on December 26, 1883. He was a man much under the medium stature, having black hair and a dark complexion, and was so disabled by his wounds that he could not mount his horse unaided. He possessed a voice with which he could easily drill his brigade, and was as polite and gracious as a Parisian. He was scholarly in his tastes, and was brave to rashness when under fire. His assistant adjutant general was Captain John P. Green, one of the bravest of soldiers and one of the most courteous of gentlemen, who has since the war become the first vice president of the greatest railroad corporation in the world.

The work of the regiment at Acquia Landing was exacting, but not severe. In addition to the regular camp duty, it guarded the immense public stores that were always on hand, and furnished large fatigue and provost details. These details were, of course, exposed always to the weather, which continued variable and was at times cold or inclement. They unloaded boats and loaded cars, but compared to field service this work was pastime and only kept the men in healthful exercise. There was time in the evenings for checkers, chess, and other games, and for reading and even study. A few of the officers took up German under some of the excellent German scholars that were among them,

and Milton, Longfellow, and other poets were not neglected. Dickens was the favorite novelist, and Sam Weller and Mark Tapley were almost claimed as members of the regiment. There was music, too, on the evening air, both in German and English; there were burlesques, serenades, practical jokes, and fires by which tents were destroyed. And so the time rolled merrily away.

The winter of 1862-63 was memorable not because of the respite it afforded the armies on both sides from the hard realities of war. On the first day of January of that crucial year in the great struggle the President of the United States issued the Proclamation of Emancipation. It inspired the army no less than it thrilled the country. Thoughtful men knew that this was the issue, and they beheld in the immortal proclamation not only the knell of the hateful institution of slavery, but the moral principle that pealed forth victory for the nation. They knew that God must be upon the side of human liberty, and they felt that this deliverance aligned the government to his will and guaranteed to it his aid. Henceforth the war was to be prosecuted, as it had been from the beginning, for the preservation of the Union, but for its preservation on the basis of national justice and humanity. The soldiers saw this almost to a man, and they responded to it with a mighty enthusiasm. The field officers of the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment realized this sentiment and determined to afford the command an opportunity to express itself on the proclamation. Major Boyle was requested to draft resolutions on the subject, strongly affirming President Lincoln's action, which he did with great care and force. On dress parade this paper was read and explained; the men were instructed that they had full liberty to vote upon it as they wished, and it was adopted with the heartiest unanimity.

Not long after this incident the great President paid his notable visit to the army. It was in April, and he spent several days in reviewing the various corps, and in looking upon their camps. That was the only time that thousands of his boys in blue ever beheld his sad and noble face, and they gazed upon him with a

love and reverence that few rulers in the world's history have ever commanded from their brother men. He appeared before the Twelfth Corps at Stafford Court House on the 10th. An imposing cavalcade of general officers, their staffs and escorts were about him. His little son Thomas, who was familiarly known as "Tad," was with him mounted on his pony. Lincoln sat his horse in front of his large and brilliant escort a grand and silent figure, sharply silhouetted in the gray spring air. The majesty and pathos of humanity were upon him, and to those troops he seemed an apostle of God. They filed past him with a swing inspired by his presence, but tears were in their salute. But few of them ever saw him again. When the remnant of that splendid body of American youth marched past the reviewing stand of the nation's chief executive twenty-five months later, in Washington, the great emancipator had become the great martyr, and another man was in his place. But those young men never outlived the hour when they looked upon Abraham Lincoln, and saw the bleak wind toss his dark locks about his uncovered brow. The few of them who remain are old men now, but that hour is to them a great one even yet. It brought before them the greatest man of the nineteenth century.

Corps badges were adopted and authorized on March 21, representing the national colors in the First, Second, and Third Divisions respectively. The Twelfth Corps was given the star as its designation, and the men of Geary's Second Division wore it in white. It was a decoration of which they were justly proud, and it was never dishonored.

Many changes occurred during the autumn and winter in the personnel of the regiment. A goodly number of recruits were received, but many of the original officers and men were lost to the command. Surgeon Wallace B. Stewart resigned on November 27, 1862, and Assistant Surgeon James Stokes on January 15, 1863. Assistant Surgeon Henry F. Conrad was promoted surgeon of the One Hundred and Seventy-fourth Pennsylvania. Quartermaster Alexander Thompson resigned on March 23, and

Chaplain Lorenzo D. Williams on March 16, 1863. Second Lieutenant Nelson E. Ames died August 28, 1862; Captain John Braden died at his home in North East, Pennsylvania, on March 11, 1863; and Captains Josiah Brown and John D. Bentley, of Company A, Captain Langworthy, of Company B, Captain Richard Cross, of Company C, Captain Elias M. Pierce, of Company D, Captains Samuel M. Davis and Peter S. Bancroft, of Company E, Captain Frank Wagner, of Company I, and Captain Jonas J. Pierce, of Company K, and Lieutenants Warren M. Foster and Nelson Spencer, of Company D, Leander W. Kimball, of Company E, Joseph Cronenberger, of Company G, George J. Whitney, of Company H, Ulric Schlaudecker, of Company I, and George W. Smith, of Company K, all resigned, a total of twenty-two officers. Twenty-three enlisted men died,* and one hundred and ninety-one were discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability, an aggregate of two hundred and thirty-seven. Surgeon George P. Oliver was assigned to the regiment on January 11, 1863, and Assistant Surgeons Joseph F. Ake and D. Hayes Strickland on February 10 and April 9. First Lieutenant James M. Wells, of Company F, was promoted adjutant, February 14, and captain of Company F, May 16. First Lieutenant Hiram L. Blodgett, of Company C, succeeded him as adjutant.

Since the regiment entered the field in May, 1862, the following line officers had been promoted: Company A, First Lieutenant

* Company A, Sergeant Porter Lewis, at Harner's Ferry, December 2, 1862; Privates Perry Baker, at Harper's Ferry, November 28, 1862. Company B, Privates Richard Haskell, at Harper's Ferry, November 14, 1862; Daniel McNally, at Harper's Ferry, December 1, 1862; Henry Pike, at Fairfax Station, October 21, 1862. Company C, Private Otis M. Tanner, February 23, 1863. Company E, Privates Cornelius P. Boyer, at Washington, D. C., December 22, 1862; Alexander L. Brown, drowned March 6, 1863; Walter Evans, at Washington, D. C., April 2, 1863; Oscar Rowdenbush, at Washington, D. C., March 29, 1863; Samuel Wilcox, at Acquia Creek, March 15, 1863; Ezra Williams, at Baltimore, October 14, 1862. Company F, Privates Amos Booles, January 26, 1863; Leonard Brown, February 19, 1863; Jerome Morton, January 5, 1863; Silas W. Rider, December 29, 1862. Company G, Privates George Beatty, at Philadelphia, October 3, 1862; James Hall, at Harper's Ferry, January 16, 1863; Philip Young, at Harper's Ferry, December 15, 1862. Company H, Sergeant Alsinus Andrews, at Acquia Creek, February 21, 1863. Company I, Sergeant David M. Ribblet, at Harper's Ferry, January 1, 1863; Private Frederick Schugart, at Acquia Creek, April 1, 1863. Company K, Private Absalom Conrad, Annapolis, October 1, 1862.

Martellus H. Todd to be captain, and First Sergeant Cyrus A. Hayes to be second lieutenant, January 16, 1863. Company B, First Lieutenant William P. Langworthy to be captain, and Second Lieutenant Wallace B. Warner to be first lieutenant, November 24, 1862. First Lieutenant Wallace B. Warner to be captain, February 10, 1863; and First Sergeant John J. Haight to be second lieutenant, January 15, and first lieutenant, February 10, 1863. Company C, First Lieutenant Hiram L. Blodgett to be



Lieutenant William Saeger, R. Q. M.

adjutant, May 18, 1863; and Second Lieutenant William C. Hay to be first lieutenant, May 23, 1863. Company E, First Sergeant Francis A. Guthrie to be first lieutenant, November 20, 1862, and captain, May 18, 1863; First Sergeant William L. Patterson to be second lieutenant, February 14; and Second Lieutenant William L. Patterson to be first lieutenant, May 18, 1863. Company F, Adjutant James M. Wells to be captain, May 16; and Second Lieutenant Caspar M. Kingsbury to be first lieutenant, February 14, 1863. Company G, First Sergeant Valentine Hitchcock to be second lieutenant, January 19, 1863. Company H,

Second Lieutenant John R. Boyle to be first lieutenant, May 1, 1863. Company I, First Lieutenant Charles Woeltge to be captain, and Sergeant John C. Teel to be first lieutenant, January 15, 1863; and William Saeger to be second lieutenant, January 15, and regimental quartermaster, May 21, 1863. Company K, First Lieutenant Frank J. Osgood to be captain, and First Sergeant Albert E. Black to be second lieutenant, July 14, 1862; Second Lieutenant Albert E. Black to be first lieutenant, November 2, 1862; and First Sergeant Plympton A. Mead to be second lieutenant, January 15, 1863.

CHAPTER VI

Chancellorsville

UNDER the new and better organization of the Army of the Potomac which Hooker effected early in February, 1863, the First, Second, Third, Fifth, Sixth, Eleventh, and Twelfth Corps were placed in command of Major Generals Reynolds, Couch, Sickles, Meade, Sedgwick, Sigel (afterward Howard), and Slocum respectively. The cavalry was also constituted a corps, with Brigadier General George Stoneman in command. On April 30 the army mustered within a fraction of one hundred and fourteen thousand men present for duty. It had never been in such efficient form. Every arm of the service had felt the masterly touch of Hooker's executive influence. Thoroughly rested, well clothed, well fed, and confident, it was ready for a great campaign. Its munitions of war were the best known at that day. Its rank and file were seasoned and disciplined. Its line and field officers were generally experienced and enjoyed the full confidence of their subordinates. Among its corps commanders were men who within a few months were to achieve high fame for themselves and win great honor for their country. That army could and would on its spring campaign have delivered the most crushing blow that the rebellion had received, had it not been for the mysterious and fatal breakdown of its leader in the very crisis of its work.

Early in April Hooker had perfected his plans. Absentees were recalled, and careful preparations were made for a bold aggressive movement. The hour was auspicious. Lee had carefully fortified his side of the Rappahannock at all the crossings as far north as United States Ford, some thirteen miles above Fredericksburg, where he deflected his works to the rear to de-

fend the roads from Chancellorsville to Spottsylvania Court House, and he felt so secure that he had sent Longstreet with Hood's and Pickett's divisions to the south side of the James River near Petersburg. Hooker planned to turn his adversary's left by a wide flanking march across the Rappahannock and Rapidan Rivers, in the hope of compelling him to come out of his intrenchments and accept battle in an open field of the Union commander's own selection. The movement depended for its success upon secrecy and celerity. It was absolutely necessary that the bulk of the Army of the Potomac should be thrown southwest of the river and established upon Lee's flank, without the latter's knowledge, if the desired tactical advantage was to be had, and Hooker executed this part of his plan with exceptional ability. He placed Sedgwick in command of the First, Third, and his own corps with instructions to make a demonstration in great force at Franklin's crossing, and thus hold the attention of the enemy and mask the real movement. This was done on April 29. That same day Stoneman crossed the river at United States Ford and fell with vigor on Lee's railroad communications, effectively destroying them for nearly twenty miles. At the same time the remaining corps of the army were swinging rapidly around Lee's line from the north. Three crossings were to be used—Banks's Ford, seven miles above Fredericksburg; United States Ford, six miles farther up; and Kelly's Ford, twenty-five miles north of Fredericksburg. These fords were to be promptly forced, the Rapidan was to be passed at Ely's Ford and Germanna Bridge, and the four flanking corps were to concentrate at Chancellorsville, on the eastern edge of the Wilderness. The rivers were from two hundred to three hundred feet wide at the places of crossing, and at the time were high, rapid, and barely fordable.

On Monday, April 27, the army was in silent motion, with eight days' rations and sixty rounds of ammunition carried on the persons of the men. On that day the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps moved by way of Stafford Court House to Hartwood

Church. At four o'clock on the afternoon of the 28th they were at Kelly's Ford. Crossing at four o'clock the next morning, they advanced to the Rapidan, Geary's division in front. Cavalry opposition was met all the way, and at Germanna Bridge a post of one hundred and twenty-five infantry was captured. The river was in flood, and the enemy had destroyed the bridge. Part of the troops waded the current with difficulty, while a temporary foot bridge was thrown over it, on which the remainder of the commands crossed at night in a heavy shower, and encamped beyond the stream. At daylight on the 30th the march was resumed southward, resisting a cavalry attack from its rear, and early in the afternoon the two corps arrived at Chancellorsville and went into line just beyond the Chancellor House, in a woods on the right of the plank road, having made a march of more than sixty miles in little over three days. Sykes's and Griffin's divisions of Meade's Fifth Corps followed Slocum and Howard at Kelly's Ford, and crossed the Rapidan at Ely's Ford, south of Germanna, reaching Chancellorsville at noon. The Rapidan empties into the Rappahannock above United States Ford. This movement had uncovered the crossing at that point, and two divisions of Couch's Second Corps passed over during the afternoon, and these were followed by Sickles's Third Corps at nine o'clock on the morning of May 1. Hooker had met his advance corps in person on the field on the afternoon of the 30th. Four of his army corps were now with him at Chancellorsville, and three were thirteen miles away under Sedgwick at Fredericksburg. The commander of the Army of the Potomac had completely deceived and surprised his wary adversary, and had placed him between the two strong, though widely separated, wings of his army. His movement had been brilliantly executed without a hitch. Lee's communications were seriously broken and imperiled by the cavalry that was still in his rear, and his army seemed to be caught in the jaws of a vise. Hooker felt that he was on the threshold of a most decisive victory, and was greatly elated. He issued a general order immediately on his

arrival* which shows that he regarded the victory as being already as good as won. And his strange overconfidence led him that evening into a privately made remark that greatly shocked those who heard it, and must ever be deprecated by all who wish to respect his character and his memory.†

A more unpromising location in which to give battle could scarcely have been chosen than Chancellorsville. The country near it was flat and barren, and thickly overgrown with scrub oaks and heavy underbrush. It was, in fact, on the eastern edge of the jungle in which Grant fought the battle of the Wilderness one year later, and this jungle covered the greater part of the field. It derived its name not from any village, for there was none, but from a large cleared farm, on which stood the Chancellor House, a brick dwelling having a high front veranda. At a right angle with this house a plank road extended through the thick woods beyond toward Fredericksburg. Diverging from this road eastward toward the river the old turnpike ran a mile or less from and nearly parallel to it for six miles, when it converged upon it. And still eastward was a country highway known as the river road—three roads in all leading south. Sharply intersecting the Chancellor farm south of the mansion, and nearly east and west, was the road opening down to United States Ford. Other roads on the west wound through the wilderness and came upon the plank road in the rear. A mile or more to the north of the Chancellor House was Dowdall's tavern, and between these points were a country church, a cemetery, and a marsh. Between one and two miles south, toward Fred-

*"It is with heartfelt satisfaction," this boastful utterance declares, "that the commanding general announces to the army that the operations of the last three days have determined that our enemy must ingloriously fly, or come out from behind his defenses and give us battle on our own ground, where certain destruction awaits him."

†General Hooker took supper on the evening of April 30 with General Slocum and a few members of the latter's staff. Among these was the late Lieutenant Colonel S. H. Sturdevant, chief commissary of the Twelfth Corps, and an intimate personal friend of the author. Colonel Sturdevant declared that during the meal Hooker, making a violent gesture, said: "The Army of Northern Virginia is the legitimate property of the Army of the Potomac. We will take possession of it to-morrow, and Almighty God himself cannot prevent it!"

ericksburg, was a line of hills extending from the river toward the west. The Eleventh and Twelfth Corps formed a line facing the south and curving sharply to the west from the right of the plank road to a little brook known as Hunting River, the Eleventh on the right. On the east of the plank road extending to the river were the Second and Fifth Corps, Meade being on the left flank. Sickles with the Third was massed near them. There was little or no cavalry at hand, an omission that was to prove fatal, for Howard's Eleventh Corps presented an entirely undefended flank near the river. On his front and left was a clearing known as Fairview. Geary's division of the Twelfth Corps was immediately on the right of the plank road, his first brigade on the left, the second in the center, and the third on the right and connecting with Williams's division. During the night of the 30th he constructed abatis and placed obstructions on the road. Knap's and Hampton's batteries were posted on rising ground to command the front.

Friday morning dawned and nearly passed before any movement was made. At eleven o'clock Meade was ordered forward by the river road. With Griffin and Humphreys on that road and Sykes with his regulars on the turnpike he passed bravely out. Slocum was on his right on the plank road, while Howard was massed one mile behind him. This strong force proceeded one and one quarter miles to the hills just mentioned, where they encountered the enemy's advance. Sykes gained the crest on a double-quick, Weed's battery was brought up, and the commanding position was secured on which the battle of Chancellorsville should have been fought. Kane's brigade led Geary's division, the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania being in the advance, deployed as skirmishers. It broke its way into the thicket, over fallen logs, through brier patches, and amid the tangled underbrush, and engaged an enemy that it could not see. Artillery fire swept our line, but by alternately lying down and rushing forward the march was kept up until open ground in front was gained and the enemy's position was ascertained, and the corps

was preparing to establish itself in alignment with Sykes, on the left, and with the Third and Eleventh Corps, which all supposed would be brought up on the right. To the dismay of Meade and Slocum, however, at one o'clock orders were received by them to retire to their original positions at Chancellorsville.

Meantime Couch had come up to Meade with Hancock's division, and it was fully expected that the whole army was moving to position on this advanced and favorable ground. Instead of this, the morning's valuable work was wasted, and the successful columns moved back, while the enemy in full view formed his lines and posted his batteries on the eminence which had been ours, and from which he was to harass our lower and weaker lines. "My God!" exclaimed Meade, in horror, as he beheld the blunder, "if we cannot hold the top of a hill we certainly cannot hold the bottom of it!"* The chief engineer of the army, General Warren, urged the advance movement, and greatly desired the occupation of this high ground, but Hooker was obdurate. He had decided to fight a defensive battle on an untenable field. His line was so sharply refused to the rear on the right of the plank road that it nearly formed a salient, and before the battle was ended it was one. It was commanded by the enemy's guns, it was crowded, and it was surrounded on front and right flank by an entangling thicket that hindered movement and hid the foe. It was, in short, a death trap.

The regiment covered the rear as the brigade moved back under a heavy fire, but in excellent order. After the division had taken its place in the works Colonel Cobham was ordered out to bring in a section of Knap's battery, which the command did with small loss. Private John C. Ellis, of Company G, was shot in the back of the head and reported killed, but a few weeks later he reappeared for duty none the worse for his experience, the bullet having passed around his head beneath the scalp and escaped through his cheek. The enemy followed up and tried our lines repeatedly with infantry and artillery, but without serious

*Pennypacker's *Life of General Meade*, p. 116.

effect. Thus the promising operations of the whole day were brought to naught, and the splendid advantage of the great flank movement was unaccountably surrendered.

That night the Army of the Potomac, for the first time since it had left the peninsula, put itself into intrenchments. A great part of it had no spades or axes, but with bayonets, tin plates, pieces of boards, and bare hands the men managed to build a formidable line of works. Logs, roots, and stones were utilized, and, filled in with earth, presented by morning an effective shelter. As the men of the Twelfth Corps labored through the night they stirred up a large covey of whip-poor-will. These nocturnal birds seemed to fill the low thickets, and on noiseless, invisible wing they darted through the lines and over the jungle, uttering their piercing, defiant cry. The sound was a trifle uncanny, and some of the superstitious thought it ominous. The tremble of the cleft air, the fleeting shadow, the apparently disembodied note, now here, now there, suggested evil spirits, but the listening men answered the call, and cries of "*Whip-Lee-well!*" "*Won't-we-Joe?*" and "*Yes-we-will!*" echoed along the trenches and silenced the wild birds.

Lee was prompt to profit by Hooker's strange indecision. He had deployed Anderson's division on his right, and leaving Early, of Jackson's corps, and one brigade of McLaws's division strongly supported by artillery to hold Sedgwick, he had prolonged his advancing line by the remainder of McLaws's and Jackson's troops on his left. With these forces he confronted Hooker's front at Chancellorsville, which was now defended by Meade and Couch on the left, Slocum in the center, and Sickles and Howard on the right in the order named, the center constituting an angle with both flanks refused toward the rear. During the night of May 1 Lee and Jackson were in council, and with the utmost secrecy the bold flank movement was planned by which the three divisions of the latter officer were to be swung around Chancellorsville to the left by a series of wood roads, in a forced march of more than twenty miles, for the purpose of surprising and crush-

ing Hooker's right, and inclosing him on the river. The movement was to be covered by Fitzhugh Lee's cavalry under Stuart, which was to keep between Jackson and Hooker to mask the former and guard his trains. It was a hazardous, almost a reckless, maneuver, for it split the Confederate army into three parts and exposed it to overthrow in detail. But, as we shall see, it completely deceived the Union commander and resulted in the most brilliant stroke of Stonewall Jackson's career, though it cost him his life.

To divert attention from this movement, Lee actively attacked Hooker's left front on the morning of the 2d in a series of engagements that nearly attained the magnitude of a battle. The Twelfth Corps was kept busy in repulsing assaults on its works, and reconnoitering the front. At three o'clock Kane's brigade was again sent forward over the rough ground that it had occupied on the previous day, with orders to silence a battery that was annoying its line. It charged five hundred yards through the jungle under a terrific fire, to close range, where, lying upon the ground, it received a storm of canister shot from artillery it could not see, and from which point, before it could rush the guns, it was peremptorily ordered back to the trenches. During this charge Colonel Cobham narrowly escaped death. He had recently returned from a leave of absence, and carried in the breast pocket of his coat a large wallet filled with currency and official papers. Behind this wallet in his vest was a new gold watch. A bullet struck the wallet point-blank, penetrated its contents, and shattered the watch into fragments, but fortunately made no wound beyond a severe bruise. Lieutenant Patterson, of Company E, was wounded at the same time.

In the meantime the dense clouds of dust that Jackson's march occasioned were noticed far away in the southwest. Hooker and many of his principal officers believed this indicated the retreat of Lee's army toward Gordonsville. They were fully convinced that the Confederate chief, finding himself outgeneraled and outnumbered, was, as Hooker had in part predicted, "ingloriously

flying." He telegraphed his chief of staff, "We know the enemy is fleeing, trying to save his trains." General Slocum rode down to the line at the plank road, and pointing to the rising clouds of dust exclaimed, "Lee is surely in retreat, and we must be ready to fall upon his rear and destroy him!" A wave of great elation rolled along the trenches, and cheers filled the air. At three-thirty o'clock Sickles's divisions, under Birney, Berry, and Whipple, Birney leading, were ordered forward in pursuit. They sprang over the works in the direction of the Catharpin and Furnace roads and disappeared in the thicket. Tearing through the briars and bushes without much regard for alignment, they hurried on until they reached the Furnace long after Jackson had passed, and without suspecting his presence. They came upon the rear of his train, defended by one regiment, and were preparing for attack, when they were excitedly ordered back with the astounding information that Jackson was on our right flank, and it was with difficulty and not without peril that they regained the lines. Williams, of Slocum's first division, had been sent to support Sickles, but on his return he was unable to resume his entire position on Geary's right, and massed two of his brigades on the left of the plank road connecting behind Geary, with Berry on the right.

Between five and six o'clock the tornado broke on Howard's undefended flank. No cavalry was guarding him, and no danger was feared. His men were taken unawares. Some of them had stacked arms and were lounging carelessly about. It was a criminal situation. Before a stand could be made Jackson's twenty-six thousand men burst upon them from the woods like demons. Brigade after brigade broke and fled. Without arms or hats the panic-stricken Germans who had "fought mit Sigel," and who now "ran mit Howard," rolled rearward, a helpless, crazed mob, intent on nothing but personal safety. It was the most disgraceful stampede of the war. Behind the Twelfth Corps intrenchments, over the plain to the Chancellor House, into the woods behind it, through lines of brave men, unheeding the com-

mands and the swords of officers, the insanely terrified horde struggled back in awful and unmanly fright. To Geary's men, just returned to their trenches, it looked as if the end of all things had come. Never had the American army witnessed such a panic. But the white star soldiers were undismayed. They were furious with wrath. Men and officers alike leaped upon the flying fugitives with musket butt and sword point and forced some of them into the works. They mocked them, they cursed them, they would willingly have shot them to have halted the mad stampede. But it was useless. A great part of the men of the Eleventh Corps were for the time eliminated from the army, and, trembling and sobbing, even such as were halted by their comrades stole away in the twilight, crying, "The river! The river!"

During these few minutes of panic a prompt and magnificent resistance was organized. Pleasonton rallied twenty-four guns from different batteries, and the gallant Captain Best assembled thirty-eight others upon the slight crest near Fairview, and these pieces poured a hurricane of shells over the heads of our men into the faces of the advancing enemy at five hundred yards. The Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, under Major Keenan, charged like a later "light brigade" into the ranks of the foe. Berry's division, with William Hays's on his right, rushed in with intrepid valor. Birney took position in front of Williams on Geary's right. Meade hurried Sykes at double-quick out on the Ely's Ford road, and Reynolds, who had just arrived, prolonged Sykes's line to the Rapidan. The remainder of Meade's corps and Couch were on the Mineral Spring road, holding the left, where Anderson and McLaws were adding to the demonstration, in hope of weakening the resistance to Jackson. For four hours the battle raged like a tempest. The evening sky was filled with the fire of bursting shells from the throats of more than one hundred guns, and the roll of musketry on the right and left was incessant. It was a grand and an exciting spectacle in which a mighty army, cruelly disadvantaged, was fighting for its life. Hooker's headquarters were in the midst of the fire, and were for

the moment seriously threatened. But Pleasonton's prompt dispositions, and the remarkable battle made by the artillery and infantry in Jackson's front, together with Meade's movement of Sykes's division and Reynolds's timely arrival, finally checked the enemy's assault. Jackson's men were weary with their long march, and had expended their strength in their first tremendous impact. Their leader was mortally wounded in the early darkness, probably by his own men as he was examining the field, and by ten o'clock the roar of conflict subsided.

On Sunday morning, May 3, the First and Fifth Corps stretched northeast and northwest in rear of Chancellorsville, converging upon the plank road near the mansion. The Eleventh Corps was in rear on the left. The Second, Twelfth, and Third were practically in their former lines across the plank road, their flanks refused to the rear. There was no feeling of discouragement in the army. The rout of the Eleventh Corps was regarded as an incident, serious and dramatic, it is true, but an incident of battle only. The other troops were intact. Reynolds had not been engaged, and the repulse of Jackson was considered as a positive victory. At least seventy thousand men were in line confident and expectant, and calmly awaiting orders to renew and win the battle. All they needed was a leader to direct the work. But by a hard stroke of fate the Army of the Potomac was to find itself that day upon an unfortunately chosen field of battle without a head. For reasons that have never been fully explained General Hooker was not himself at Chancellorsville. After ably planning and executing his march to the field he seems to have personally collapsed. His confidence suddenly forsook him. He assumed defensive tactics. He wasted nearly two days of the most valuable time in hesitation. He positively refused, in defiance of his chief engineer and his ablest corps commanders, to put his army on favorable ground which was already in his possession. He failed to locate his adversary, and permitted himself to be grossly and fatally deceived regarding a prolonged tactical movement that he ought to have foreseen and forestalled, for the

reason that it was made within sight. He virtually transferred the command to Couch on the 3d, and then forbade Couch to exercise command as he, Hooker, was still on the field. At a council of war held on the night of the 4th, with Reynolds, Couch, Sickles, Meade, and Howard present, he left the question of continuing the battle to these officers, and retired personally from the council. Four of these five corps commanders were in favor of renewing the contest, although one of them (Couch) was unwilling to do so under Hooker. The next day Reynolds, Couch, and Meade determined upon a resumption of hostilities, even without the head of the army, Reynolds saying to Meade that he would support him, and that together they would do what fighting there was to be done, and Meade sent a staff officer to find Hooker and ask for orders. The commanding general was found sound asleep on the other side of the Rappahannock River, and he persisted in his order for the retreat of the army.*

All this was entirely uncharacteristic of "Fighting Joe" Hooker. What was the matter? On the morning of the 3d as he was leaning against a pillar on the Chancellor House veranda it was struck by a cannon shot, and the general was hurled to the ground and partly stunned. But this does not account for his hesitation and inactivity on the 1st and 2d. The charge of intoxication was circulated after the battle, but although it is well understood that Hooker was not a total abstainer it is entirely incredible that the commander of a United States army could lose a great battle through such criminal misconduct as this and not be brought to account for it. His corps commanders would have preferred charges against him on the field, and he would have been dishonorably dismissed the service, and probably shot, if this had been true. General Francis A. Walker, in his biography of Hancock† probably suggests at least a part of the truth in the case. He says: "The writer has always believed that they [General Hooker's actions at Chancellorsville] were due partly to lack of that firm moral stamina which is so often found to ac-

*Pennypacker's *Life of General Meade*, pp. 124, 125.

†P. 78.

company a spirit of arrogance and boastfulness, but chiefly to a nervous collapse occasioned by the excitement and fatigue of the four preceding days." If this is the whole truth, Hooker's immediate recovery from his "nervous collapse" was as remarkable as his sudden seizure by it. Our own judgment is that his responsibility was too heavy for him. He was unequal to a great independent command.

The battle of the day was to involve the left and center. On the left Couch and Hancock resisted every attack with unvarying success. Picket firing had been heavy all night, and soon after daylight the enemy assaulted the Third and Twelfth Corps, which were advanced and exposed at the center. J. E. B. Stuart had succeeded Jackson, and he brought in his three divisions with great impetuosity. The woods were alive with his men, who charged Sickles and Geary again and again. Like the waves of the sea on a rock-bound coast, they dashed at the works, only to be broken and driven back in fragments. Re-forming and reinforced, on they came again, to halt in sheets of fire and be consumed. The "rebel yell" resounded where the note of the whip-poor-will had been heard. The woods took fire, and nature's smoke and flame combined to destroy those whom human missiles spared. Hand-to-hand conflicts took place. Colonel Cobham captured the flag of the Fifth Alabama Regiment with the officer who had snatched it from the dying color-bearer. This officer was Captain Elijah B. Moseley. His sword was surrendered to Captain Alexander, of Company D, who, in 1878, discovered him through the postmaster at Selma, Alabama, and returned the sword to him. Captain Moseley was deeply touched by this courtesy, and in a letter to Captain Alexander says: "Your kindness in seeking my address to return to me private property loads me with gratitude, and places you, in my estimation, far above the common man; as one who at the same time can be just and generous to the vanquished. . . . Does Colonel George A. Cobham still live? I often remember with gratitude his kindness to me on that eventful day of my life. When captured, if you re-

member, I was quite ill, and but for the colonel's kindness in forwarding me to the surgeon I must have died. If alive, and in your vicinity, present him with my kindest remembrance."

The Third Corps was suffering severely, reinforcements were called for and refused, although Meade and Reynolds were only one mile distant and were not engaged, and Meade earnestly desired to strike Stuart's flank with the Fifth Corps. At eight o'clock, exhausted of men and ammunition, Sickles began to re-



Captain W. J. Alexander

tire. The enemy pressed forward and captured his works, enfilading Geary's position from the right. Musketry fire blazed down the line. Shells plowed through the ranks. Fire came up from the left. Lieutenant C. M. Kingsbury was shot through the chest with an unexploded shell. Heads and limbs were blown off. The trenches became untenable, and our men leaped the breastworks, preferring the enemy's side to their own. Never had the command seen such a withering artillery fire. Hancock stood fast on the left, but Geary was practically left alone on his line. Hemmed in on three sides, he obeyed an order to bring off

his men at nine o'clock, and retired in good order to the rear of the Chancellor House, which was in flames, where he threw up new rifle pits in a woods. The smoke and heat of the field were stifling, and in it many of the dead were consumed and not a few of the wounded perished. The Bullock clearing over which the command passed was strewn with the victims of the day and the previous evening. The men were suffering for water and were beginning to want for food, their eight days' rations being exhausted. Hancock followed Geary, and the whole advanced line to the south was abandoned. The enemy brought his artillery up and poured in a converging fire from his encircling front upon the center marked by the Chancellor House. It was terrific and did not slacken until afternoon, but no further infantry approaches were attempted. Two fifths of the army had not as yet been seriously engaged, and ample strength remained to assume the offensive and dislodge the foe, but Hooker was himself finished. There was no fight left in him.

All this time Sedgwick, with the Sixth Corps, had been practically unheard from. Having failed to uncover Banks's Ford by his withdrawal from his advanced position to Chancellorsville, on the 1st, Hooker had cut himself off from Sedgwick and had prevented the latter from joining him. On the 2d his dispatch to the President shows that he was hoping against hope that the Sixth Corps would relieve the pressure against him by threatening Lee's rear. But the situation at the front had enabled Lee to detach part of McLaws's command to Early's assistance against Sedgwick. The latter was caught between these forces at Salem Church, five miles out of Fredericksburg. On the 4th Anderson with three brigades reinforced McLaws, and thus, threatened by a too dangerous force, Sedgwick on that night escaped by Banks's Ford to the other side of the Rappahannock.

Jackson's three divisions, under Stuart, alone remained with Lee in Hooker's front, and with the troops at the latter's command they should have been driven off. But all day on Monday the commanding general kept the army inactive in its trenches

on the new and shorter line, to the great relief, no doubt, of the enemy. On Tuesday, the 5th, arrangements for recrossing the river were made, and by Wednesday morning the army was over, and one of the best planned and worst conducted battles of the war passed into history.

The battle of Chancellorsville ended not by the defeat or victory of either army, but by the peremptory order of General Hooker. Its result was an entirely unnecessary disaster to the Union arms. The proud army was disappointed and humiliated. The men had no thought that they were beaten, and would have remained there, as they stayed near there one year later, for a week if it had been necessary. Every corps commander except Sickles was in favor of continuing the battle, and one of them, at least, as we now know, could have fought it to success. Meade was anxious to remain. Howard longed for the opportunity to retrieve the honor of his corps. Reynolds dispatched Meade that "some one should be waked up to take command of this army," and he might well think so, for his own corps had not fired a shot. Couch resigned his command in impatient disgust, and Slocum declared to President Lincoln that he would never again take the Twelfth Corps into action under Hooker. The Army of the Potomac outnumbered the Army of Northern Virginia almost two to one, and despite its wretched dispositions and lack of tactical leadership it could and should have overwhelmed it. The result cannot be excused.

On the evening of May 3 General Kane, worn out and ill, turned over the command of his brigade to Colonel Cobham. The next day it was removed to a hill on the Mineral Spring road, and once more intrenched itself. A heavy downpour of rain, a lower temperature, and the total absence of rations added to its discomfort. The men were without tents or other shelter, and for forty-eight hours were without food. The river was rapidly rising, and for a time it seemed that nature itself was demanding a renewal of the battle. But the pontoons held, and after midnight on Tuesday the command passed over United States Ford

and went into bivouac. Rations were received and divided with other regiments that were still unsupplied. The march was resumed, *via* Hartwood Church and Stafford Court House, and on Thursday, the 7th, the old camps at Acquia Creek were reoccupied.

Lee's loss in the campaign was reported as ten thousand two hundred and eighty-one. Hooker's casualties at Chancellorsville were twelve thousand one hundred and forty-five; Sedgwick's were more than forty-seven hundred; and the aggregate loss to the whole army was seventeen thousand two hundred and eighty-seven. The Twelfth Corps reported a loss of twenty-eight hundred and eighty-three, Geary's division twelve hundred and nine, and the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment twenty-four. First Lieutenant Caspar M. Kingsbury, of Company F, was killed, Major Boyle was slightly wounded in the hand, and Second Lieutenant William L. Patterson was wounded. Five enlisted men were killed, twelve were wounded, and six were reported missing. The official rolls report the names of only five of the wounded.* In some cases the record is "wounded in action," and it is impossible to designate the time and place. Nearly all the regimental casualties took place on Sunday, May 3, and that they were so light is due largely to the fact that for the first time the regiment fought behind breastworks.

**Killed*: Company A, Private Kendrick Huntley. Company B, Sergeant Edson C. Hills. Company F, Private Gustavus Comstock. Company K, Privates Thomas C. Morrison, George W. Mills. *Wounded*: Company A, Private Clayton D. Reynolds. Company B, Private Andrew J. Cevell. Company E, Private William D. Norton. Company G, Private John C. Ellis. Company H, Sergeant Abram W. Higernell.

CHAPTER VII

Gettysburg

FOR six weeks after the brief and unfortunate Chancellorsville campaign the Army of the Potomac remained in its camps between Fredericksburg and the Potomac River. The First and Sixth Corps were near White Oak Church, one division of the latter guarding Franklin's crossing below the town. The Second and Third were near Falmouth. The Fifth covered the river as far north as United States Ford. The Eleventh was near Brooke's Station, on the Acquia Creek Railroad, and the Twelfth was at Acquia Creek and Stafford Court House. The cavalry was at Brooke's Station and Warrenton Junction, with headquarters at Manassas. Lee was in force in his old position on the heights of Fredericksburg. Both armies were gathering strength for new and decisive operations. The weather had settled into the charm of early summer, and the high ground, the luxuriant young foliage, and the glad notes of the robin and bluebird made the camps of Geary's division a military picnic. Drills and inspections were resumed, sick and wounded men returned, the causes of the recent misfortune were well and generally understood, and a profound feeling of earnestness was in the hearts of the men. They realized that Chancellorsville must be atoned. Its result rankled within them, and they looked to their commander for the opportunity of vindication. Their faith in Hooker was shaken, but it was not destroyed. His general order summing up the recent operations did not satisfy them, but it gave them hope, and they were eager to be afield again.

During the interval of inaction at Acquia Creek the wife and daughter of the major visited the regimental camp. Captain Green, the assistant adjutant general of the brigade, courteously



Colonel and Brevet Brigadier General George A. Cobham, Jr.

gave up his quarters to them, and these ladies spent several very interesting days in looking upon camp life. Their presence was a social event to the officers, and little excursions in ambulances through the extensive camps gave them some conception of the magnitude and routine life of a great army. They remained until the march to Gettysburg began, when they bade farewell to the beloved husband and father whom they were never again to see in life in this world.

Lee, in the meantime, was preparing for the greatest strategical stroke of his life. His unsuccessful invasion of Maryland in September, 1862, had not satisfied him, and he now proposed to respond to Hooker's recent flanking movement by a far greater one, which would not only turn the Union commander's right but would place the Southern army across the Potomac and upon Pennsylvania soil, and thus threaten Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, and Philadelphia, and transfer the theater of war to a Northern State. He believed that a successful movement of this magnitude would break down the support of the national government and secure foreign intervention for the Southern Confederacy, and so terminate the war in its favor. Longstreet, Lee's ablest officer, favored, instead, combinations in the West for the relief of Vicksburg, which was being invested by Grant, but yielded his views on condition that the Northern invasion should involve only the contribution of supplies and the risk of defensive battles. This officer was recalled with his detached troops to Lee's front, and the army was reorganized into three strong corps, Longstreet commanding the First, and Ewell and A. P. Hill, who were promoted lieutenant generals, the Second and Third. It consisted of thirty-nine brigades of infantry, five of cavalry, and fifteen battalions of artillery, of four batteries of four guns each, which, with the reserve, aggregated two hundred and eighty-seven pieces and constituted a total force of nearly eighty thousand men. The Army of the Potomac had fifty-one infantry brigades, many of them greatly decimated, eight brigades of cavalry, and about three hundred and seventy pieces

of artillery, in all an effective strength of nearly one hundred thousand.

Lee's carefully considered plan was to send Ewell's Second Corps to the Potomac through the Shenandoah valley, protected by the Blue Ridge and South Mountain, and across the river through western Maryland into southeastern Pennsylvania. Jenkins's and Imboden's cavalry was to accompany its march, and all available supplies were to be captured *en route*. The First Corps and the bulk of Stuart's cavalry were ordered to advance east of the Blue Ridge, occupying its gaps, with their trains behind the mountains, threatening Hooker's rear and masked by Stuart. The Third Corps was to pass behind the First. Beauregard was to be recalled to Virginia, with such troops as he could bring, and with Pickett's division of the First Corps, was expected to veil the general movement and threaten Washington if possible. The Third Corps was to be the last to leave Hooker's front at Fredericksburg. The Second and Third Corps were to cross the Potomac at Williamsport and Shepherdstown in divided columns and march through Hagerstown and Chambersburg toward Harrisburg and Wrightsville. The First was to go over at Williamsport, and Stuart's cavalry, also crossing at this point, was to advance rapidly toward Baltimore. These orders were subsequently so modified that Stuart was permitted to make a raid in rear of Hooker, a movement that deprived Lee of his presence at the crisis of the campaign. The general march of the Southern army was begun on June 3.

Hooker's observations revealed the fact that Lee was vacating his front, and he sent Pleasonton across the Rappahannock to Brandy Station, where on the 9th Stuart was found and a spirited cavalry engagement took place, and dispatches were captured that disclosed some of the facts in the case. On the 13th, assured that Lee was moving, Hooker broke camp and marched east and north with his whole army to find him. On the 14th the Twelfth Corps was at Dumfries, on the 15th it reached Fairfax Court House, on the 17th it was near Dranesville, and on the 18th it arrived at

Leesburg, three miles from Edwards Ferry, on the Potomac, where it remained until the 26th. Colonel Cobham had retained command of the brigade since Chancellorsville, and he was ordered into Fort Beauregard, at Leesburg, with instructions to intrench the hill on which it stood. Knap's battery was posted with his troops, and Cobham was directed to defend the ferry against any of the enemy who might appear. Ball's Bluff battlefield was near this ground, and a number of the command visited the scene of Colonel Baker's death, and saw the rows of graves and the bleaching bones of horses that marked the tragic spot. On the 24th the brigade pickets were attacked but were not driven in.

While at this place the regiment witnessed a military execution. Three men from another command in the corps had been convicted of desertion and sentenced to be shot. The divisions were drawn up on three sides of a hollow square. Three graves were dug in a line facing them, and unpainted pine coffins were placed in front of them. The prisoners, without hats or coats, and manacled, were driven up in ambulances under charge of the provost guard. A chaplain said a brief prayer. The culprits were seated on the coffins, facing the troops, and were blindfolded. The ambulances drove to one side, and a platoon of the guard took position in front of the condemned men. Their guns had been loaded by others, some with ball and some with blank cartridges, so that no man might know that he fired the shot that was to take a comrade out of the world. It was morning and the summer sun shone fair. The ranks stood silent and at attention. Not a sound was heard but a bird's distant note. No one seemed to breathe. The prisoners with bowed heads and compressed lips waited unmoved but in horror inexpressible for the fatal word. "Ready!" rang out the sharp command, and the click of twenty gunlocks was heard. "Aim!" "Fire!" came the word, and with their breasts covered with blood the three bodies fell forward, and the poor fellows who had been guilty of one of the highest offenses known to military law had paid with their

young lives the penalty of their crime. The troops shouldered arms, and every regiment marched past the coffins and the ghastly forms of the dead, and as the living filed from the field the earth hid the sorry spectacle from sight forever. The sickening exhibition had been deemed necessary in the interest of discipline.

By this time Ewell had defeated Milroy at Winchester, and was at Chambersburg and Carlisle, terrifying the inhabitants of the Cumberland valley and alarming Harrisburg. York and Gettysburg had surrendered to Gordon. Stuart, who had marched around the Army of the Potomac, was anxiously trying to rejoin Lee on Hooker's right, but was intercepted and held off by Pleasanton's cavalry. Longstreet and Hill were beyond the Potomac, and Hooker was crossing south of them at Edwards Ferry. Rain was descending in torrents, and the Twelfth Corps marched on June 26th to the mouth of the Monocacy, in Maryland, in mud and storm. The next day the headquarters of the army were at Frederick. The First and Third Corps were at Middletown, the Second was at Barnesville, the Fifth was near Frederick, the Sixth was near Poolesville, and the Twelfth was at Knoxville. Buford's cavalry division was near Jefferson, and Gregg's was approaching Frederick, Hooker's purpose being to concentrate at the latter point and interrupt Lee's line of communication. To do this he intended to detach the Twelfth Corps and use it in connection with the garrison at Harper's Ferry. General Halleck refused his request for the Harper's Ferry troops, and Hooker immediately asked to be relieved from command. Longstreet says:* "If General Hooker had been granted the authority for which he applied he would have struck our trains, exposed from Chambersburg to the Potomac, without a cavalryman to ride and report the trouble."

Hooker was relieved by a War Department order dated June 27, and he relinquished the command at daylight on the following

**From Manassas to Appomattox*, p. 348.

morning in a general order to the army.* This was a startling illustration of what President Lincoln on a later occasion designated as "swapping horses while crossing a stream," but, while the peril of the experiment was felt by all, it was regarded by many of the more thoughtful officers of high rank as a fortunate occurrence.

George Gordon Meade, who was so suddenly summoned from command of the Fifth Corps to that of the Army of the Potomac, was born of American parents, at Cadiz, Spain, on December 31, 1815. His father was a citizen of Philadelphia, and his mother was from Perth Amboy, New Jersey. They resided abroad for seventeen years, and returned to the United States when their son was a little child. The father died before the boy was thirteen years of age. From a boarding school near Philadelphia the lad was placed under the tuition of Salmon P. Chase, afterward Secretary of the United States Treasury, and through his influence was appointed to the Military Academy in 1831. He graduated number nineteen in a class of fifty-six, and was the only member of his class to attain distinction in the army. He was assigned to the Third Artillery, but resigned the following year and engaged in civil engineering. In 1842 he reentered the army as a topographical engineer, and served with credit during the Mexican War. He subsequently did very important work in a geodetic survey of the Great Lakes as captain of engineers. On August 31, 1861, he was commissioned brigadier general of volunteers and commanded first a brigade and then the division containing the fifteen Pennsylvania reserve regiments. He was twice wounded at Newmarket Crossroads, on the peninsula, but was in the field and on duty during Pope's campaign. At Antietam he commanded the Third Division of the First Corps, and after the wounding of Hooker, the corps itself. On Novem-

*In this communication he says: "In conformity with the orders of the War Department, dated June 27, 1863, I relinquish command of the Army of the Potomac. It is transferred to Major General George G. Meade, a brave and accomplished officer, who has nobly earned the confidence and esteem of this army on many a well-fought field."

ber 29, 1862, he was appointed major general of volunteers. At Fredericksburg he charged the Confederate left with his division in a movement that has been compared to Pickett's celebrated charge at Gettysburg, and for a time secured a foothold upon the enemy's lines. After that battle he was placed in command of the Center Grand Division until this formation was abolished, when he came to the head of the Fifth Corps, which he led at Chancellorsville, as we have seen, and was commanding it at the moment of his promotion.

General Meade was in his forty-eighth year, tall and slender in person, with full dark beard and thin, partly gray hair. His forehead was high and white, his eyes large and expressive, his nose prominent, his manner positive, calm, and reserved, but at times vehement. His mind was highly trained and logical, and his temperament was impetuous. He possessed great natural dignity, an innate and lofty pride, a vigorous conscience, an unyielding will. He lacked the magnetism that excites superficial applause, but embodied the greatness and fidelity that inspire respect and attract worth. It is said* that his ear was so well trained that, awakened at night by distant firing, he could tell in an instant whence the sound proceeded and what troops were engaged, and that his eye for topography was so skilled that on looking at a range of hills he could describe the nature of the ground beyond them, and tell where the streams were and in what direction they flowed. He was, without doubt, the third man in the great triumvirate of military leaders that the civil war produced on the Northern side. When the struggle had ended Lee said of him that he feared him more than any man he had ever met in battle.

After serving with great distinction in this position, and in others of high responsibility after the war, he died at his home in Philadelphia from pneumonia, complicated by his wounds, and is buried in an unobtrusive grave in Laurel Hill Cemetery, in that city, beneath a stone that does not even refer to his splendid military service.

*Pennypacker's *Life of General Meade*, p. 8.

Such, in a word, was the man who, without notice, was called from his bivouac to take command of a vast army in the presence of the enemy; whose honor it was, within three days, to lead that army successfully to the greatest battlefield of the war, and who was to remain at its head until the war had ended. Said General Humphreys in 1872, "Meade, at Gettysburg, had a more difficult task than Wellington at Waterloo, and he performed it equally well, although he had no Blücher to turn the scale in his favor." At daybreak he received the command from Hooker, who immediately left the field, and at seven o'clock he telegraphed Halleck his acceptance of the great trust.* The next morning at four o'clock his army was in motion northward, in a heavy rainstorm, on a line extending from Emmittsburg on the west to Manchester on the east, with cavalry well on the flanks, thus covering all the roads leading south to Baltimore and Washington. On the way he discovered the strategic position on Pipe Creek, which his engineers surveyed and on which they located positions for the several corps. He pushed on, and on the evening of June 30 his headquarters were at Taneytown, fourteen miles from Gettysburg, in Pennsylvania; the First Corps was at Marsh Creek, six miles from that place; the Second at Uniontown, twenty-two miles distant; the Third at Bridgeport, twelve miles away; the Fifth at Union Mills, fifteen miles; the Sixth at Manchester, thirty-four miles; the Eleventh at Emmittsburg, twelve miles; and the Twelfth at Littlestown, nine miles, the latter having come from Frederick *via* Taneytown. Buford was in Gettysburg.

These movements brought Lee to bay. On the night of the 28th, menaced by this pursuit, he turned his columns backward for concentration at Cashtown, eight miles northwest of Gettys-

*His dispatch said: "The order placing me in command of this army is received. As a soldier I obey it, and to the utmost of my ability will execute it. Totally unexpected as it has been, and in ignorance of the exact location of the troops and position of the enemy, I can only now say that it appears to me I must move toward the Susquehanna, keeping Washington and Baltimore well covered, and if the enemy is checked in his attempt to cross the Susquehanna, or if he turns toward Baltimore, to give him battle."

burg, and by the evening of the 30th his headquarters were at Greenwood, eight miles west of Cashtown. Longstreet's corps was stretched from this point back to Chambersburg, twenty-four miles west of Gettysburg; Ewell was at Heidlersburg, ten miles northeast, and at Green Village, twenty-three miles northeast, and Hill was at Fayetteville and Cashtown. Thus Meade's army was on the south and Lee's on the north of Gettysburg.

The Union army had been received on its march through Maryland with much enthusiasm. The streets of some of the towns were filled with welcoming people and the national flag was freely displayed. When the Pennsylvania line was crossed by the Twelfth Corps below Littlestown the men from that State seemed to take new strength from their native heath. All felt that a great battle was imminent, and the words, "Remember Chancellorsville," passed through the ranks like a slogan.

On that day Stuart, seeking for Lee, had encountered Kilpatrick near Hanover, and had marched for Carlisle. Meade, in anticipation of battle, had directed Humphreys to study the ground about Emmitsburg, and Reynolds to examine the conditions at Gettysburg. He knew that the enemy was near at hand, and directed his corps commanders to address their troops in orders reciting the tremendous issues that were at stake, and to hold themselves in readiness for instant action with three days' rations and sixty rounds of ammunition on the persons of the men, and with no trains except ammunition wagons and ambulances. And thus the sun set on the eve of the greatest battle of the century.

It was the crisis of the civil war, and the country was on the verge of a moral panic. Governor Curtin hastily assembled for the defense of his State such emergency militia as he could muster, under the efficient leadership of General Couch. General French, at Harper's Ferry, was ordered to send the government property at that place to the capital, to protect the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in Meade's rear, and to be ready, in case of necessity, to throw his troops into the Washington fortifications. The

newspapers were in hysterics. Business came to a standstill. Treasure was hidden or spirited away. The streets of the great cities were filled with pallid, nervous men who eagerly watched the bulletin boards and anxiously feared for the morrow. Churches were thronged with solemn and tearful worshipers. From a half million homes prayers ascended for the Army of the Potomac, on whose prowess the fate of the nation hung. In his secret chamber, at the capital, Abraham Lincoln was on his knees confessing to God that the burden of his responsibility had become unbearable, and invoking the aid of the Lord of battles with an intensity that brought to him the assurance of the divine favor and approaching victory. Never before in modern times were such stupendous issues intrusted to an army in the field as rested in that hour upon the march-worn, weary Army of the Potomac and its brave, resolute commander, who from the moment he assumed its command, for a whole week, was to permit himself no rest, day or night, until the result was reached. The hopes of nearly thirty million people and the life of the American republic were staked on the strength of Meade's battle line.

Gettysburg is just south of the center of Adams County, Pennsylvania, and is the county seat. It is about ten miles north of the Maryland line. At the time of the battle it was a village of some fifteen hundred inhabitants. The South Mountain, which separates the beautiful section of which it is the center from the Cumberland valley, lies ten or twelve miles north of the town. Nine public roads, most of them turnpikes, lead from it toward nearly every point of the compass. Of these the Carlisle, Mummasburg, Chambersburg, and Hagerstown pikes run north, northwest, and south of west. The Taneytown pike goes directly south, and the Emmitsburg and Baltimore pikes lead southwest and southeast respectively. The York pike and the Hanover road extend northeast and east. South of the town, in lines almost north and south, are two nearly parallel ridges, several miles in length and about one mile apart, which are known as Seminary and Cemetery Ridges, the latter being the eastward and higher

elevation. Just west of Seminary Ridge is a lesser hill known as McPherson's Ridge, along whose base flows southward Wiloughby Run, and to the north and east are Oak Ridge and other elevated crests. On the northern point of Cemetery Ridge is the pretty village churchyard from which it derives its name. Past the gates of this cemetery the Baltimore pike leads out, and just across it is a somewhat higher point known as East Cemetery Hill. Immediately on the right of the latter and extending eastward is a fine wooded height of considerable extent called Culp's Hill, and beyond this across Rock Creek is Wolf's Hill. In prolongation of Cemetery Hill on the south is a high rough boulder-strewn hill, three hundred feet in height, named Little Round Top, and beyond this again is a still higher cone-shaped eminence known as Round Top. A few hundred yards in front of these rugged heights, toward Seminary Ridge, is a mass of huge boulders appropriately designated the Devil's Den, with high broken ground to the north of it, and between Seminary and Cemetery Ridges the Emmitsburg pike runs diagonally down. A diminutive stream, called Plum Run, flows southward at the foot of the two Round Tops. Within the town was a Lutheran college, and a female academy at the northern extremity of Seminary Ridge gave that crest its name. The field of operations, and the wide-spreading country beyond them are dotted with fine farms and comfortable rural homes, and at the time of the battle the wheatfields were hanging heavy with ripened grain, and the orchards were filled with trees laden with young fruit. On that last day of June, 1863, men were in the fields, women were in their kitchens, and children were at school, all unconscious of the tempest of death that was gathering in their midst.

General Meade's orders for July 1 placed Reynolds in command of the First, Third, and Eleventh Corps, and directed him to march the First and Eleventh to Gettysburg and the Third to Emmitsburg that day. The Second was to proceed to Taneytown, the Fifth to Hanover, and the Twelfth (these last two under Slocum) to Two Taverns. The Sixth remained at Man-

chester, thirty-four miles away. On that Wednesday morning at five o'clock A. P. Hill placed the two divisions of Heth and Pender in motion from Cashtown by the Chambersburg pike, toward Gettysburg. At ten o'clock they found Gamble's brigade of Buford's cavalry at Willoughby Run, beyond McPherson's Ridge, northwest of the town, which at once engaged them. Reynolds was entering Gettysburg as the firing began, at the head of Wadsworth's division of the First Corps, and hurried it across the fields in instant support. He deployed the brigades as quickly as they arrived, along McPherson's Ridge in a woods and on the open fields, and posted his batteries before Doubleday, who had succeeded him in command of the corps, had appeared. As this officer came up the gallant Reynolds, while still making his dispositions, was shot dead from his horse by a sharpshooter of the Twenty-sixth North Carolina, named Benjamin Thorpe, and Doubleday was in charge of the field, and extended the line to the right. Cutler's and Meredith's brigades of Wadsworth's division were by this time desperately struggling with Heth's men. One regiment was nearly surrounded but was cut out by a brilliant charge. Several hundred of the enemy were forced into an unfinished railroad cut, where they surrendered. Meredith's brigade dashed into a woods on the left through which the Confederate general Archer was advancing and captured Archer and one thousand of his men. Rowley's division was brought into line, and Robinson's was placed in reserve on Seminary Ridge. Devens's cavalry was sent out on the right to guard that approach. At eleven-thirty o'clock Howard appeared and took command of the field. An hour later his three divisions, under Barlow, Schimmelpfennig, and Steinwehr, arrived and prolonged the line in rear of the right to Oak Ridge, Steinwehr in reserve. About this same time the cavalry announced the approach of Ewell from Heidlersberg, and threatening Howard's flank. Rodes, of Ewell's corps, connected and engaged on Hill's left. Robinson was ordered in to strengthen the Union line, and the battle raged from the center to the left with increased fury, but

the three fine divisions of the First Corps held their ground against all of Hill's corps and part of Ewell's.

The crest of Oak Ridge had, however, not been occupied. Upon this Early's division of Ewell's corps, with artillery as well as infantry, now advanced, Gordon's brigade in front. It charged Barlow's division from the right flank with great spirit. Barlow was desperately wounded, and Lieutenant Bayard Wilkinson, of the Fourth United States Artillery, had a leg nearly severed from his body by a shell. The intrepid youth (he was but nineteen years of age) with his penknife detached the dangling limb, and dragged himself to the almshouse barn, several hundred yards away, where his body was subsequently found. Howard's line crumbled and fell back, at first in good order and then in confusion, through the town to Cemetery Ridge. Four o'clock had come, and the First Corps line, which had stood like a wall for six hours against desperate odds, was overwhelmed and gave way. The sixteen thousand five hundred men who were engaged that day on the Union side yielded to the twenty-six thousand five hundred who had opposed them, and the advanced position that Reynolds had taken was abandoned. Through the town they retreated to the high ground offered in the hills below it, and Lee arrived on the field just in time to see the retreat and establish his headquarters on Seminary Ridge.

As Rowley's division moved back, Color Sergeant Benjamin Crippen, of the One Hundred and Forty-third Pennsylvania, of Stone's brigade, caught his flag to his heart with his left arm and, turning about defiantly shook his fist at the advancing enemy. In this attitude he was shot dead, and his regimental monument on McPherson's Ridge commemorates his courage in bas-relief portrait. John Burns, a citizen of Gettysburg, seventy years of age, volunteered for the day in this division and fought with the One Hundred and Fiftieth Pennsylvania, and subsequently with Meredith's brigade. He was wounded three times.

At one o'clock Meade, at Taneytown, had heard of Reynolds's death, and immediately sent Hancock, of the Second Corps, for-

ward to take command of the field. All the other corps were hurried to the front, the Twelfth marching by the Baltimore pike. Sedgwick, with the Sixth, left Manchester at nine o'clock that night and arrived at four the following afternoon, making a forced march through the dust and heat of thirty-four miles. Hancock rode in an ambulance in order to study his maps as he proceeded, and reached Cemetery Hill just as Howard's and Doubleday's men were hurrying back.

The streets of the town were filled with the broken commands on which the fire of the enemy was still kept up. Every public building was crowded with the wounded. Shot and shell exploded in dooryards, or plowed through the houses of the people, or lodged in walls. A chaplain was killed on the steps of a church as he was entering to minister to the dying. A young girl was struck down by a bullet as she was baking bread in her father's house. A shell cleared a supper table from which the family had just arisen. A brigadier general sought safety in a woodpile, and was not extricated for three days. The body of General Reynolds lay stretched on the floor of a small stone house. Soldiers were falling, the dusty streets were wet with blood, and hundreds of prisoners were captured.

Hancock's swift eye had discovered the strategic value of Cemetery Hill, and as the troops streamed out of the confusion he rallied and posted them on conquering ground. The Eleventh Corps was brought into line in the cemetery and on East Cemetery Hill. Wadsworth's division was sent to the right on Culp's Hill. Doubleday's other divisions were given position on Howard's left southward through the cemetery. Batteries were established on both sides of the Baltimore pike on the eminences, and the enemy's advance was checked. At five-thirty o'clock Slocum arrived, and after turning over the command to him Hancock galloped back to find and report to Meade.

The Third and Twelfth Corps both came up on the Baltimore pike, and Williams was sent with the First Division of the latter across Rock Creek on the right of the First Corps. Sickles was

placed on Doubleday's left, and Geary was ordered still farther to the left. His Second Brigade (Cobham's) by Slocum's direction was temporarily posted in the rear of the pike in reserve, and his First and Third Brigades prolonged Sickles's line. Geary was thus brought to the slope of Little Round Top, and, at once perceiving its value, promptly occupied it with the Fifth Ohio and One Hundred and Forty-seventh Pennsylvania Regiments of his First Brigade, these being the first Union troops posted on that important point.

The line thus established was the final position of the army in the battle. It was nearly four miles in length and was in the shape of a fish hook, the shank extending from the Round Tops on the left to Cemetery Hill, where it curved eastward to its point on Culp's Hill. After midnight Meade arrived, and with his chief of artillery, General Hunt, carefully inspected the position. Lee had established his line on Benner's Hill on his left, through the town, and along Seminary Ridge to the right, conforming it generally to that of Meade, with Ewell on the left, Hill in the center with Pender's division in reserve, and Longstreet at the right, though the latter's command was not yet present. His front when completed was six miles in length.

The Union losses for the day had been eighty-nine hundred and fifty-five men.

Late in the afternoon Lee and Longstreet met at the former's headquarters. Their original plan of campaign contemplated, as has been said, the risk only of defensive battles, and Longstreet had no thought that his chief would venture into offensive operations. His high military sagacity assured him that such a change of plan would be hazardous, if not fatal. So, after carefully surveying Meade's new position with his glass, General Longstreet said:

"We could not call the enemy to position better suited to our plans. All we have to do is to file around his left and secure ground between him and his capital."

Lee was unusually nervous and disturbed because of the absence of his cavalry and the unknown numbers before him, but, striking the air with his closed fist, he exclaimed:

"If he is there to-morrow I will attack him!"

Surprised and startled at this sudden change of plan, Longstreet answered:

"If he is there to-morrow it will be because he wants you to attack. If that height has become the objective, why not take it at once? We have forty thousand men, less the casualties of the day; he cannot have more than twenty thousand."*

This momentous decision of the Confederate commander exactly reversed the conditions that existed at Fredericksburg and lost for him the battle, the campaign, and his cause.

Just before night he directed Ewell to assault and hold Culp's Hill if he could do so without precipitating a general engagement, but Ewell found the hill occupied and did not risk the attempt. During the night both sides were busy correcting and strengthening their positions and posting their artillery. Meade's Fifth Corps arrived at five o'clock the next morning and was placed in reserve near the Baltimore pike on the right, and Longstreet's two divisions under McLaws and Hood reached the field about the same time, and his artillery shortly thereafter.

Meade wished to attack Ewell on his right on the morning of the 2d with the three corps that he hoped to have there, but Sedgwick was not and could not be there in time, and neither Slocum, who commanded that part of the line, nor Warren, the chief engineer, favored the movement. They wisely felt that Lee would be compelled to take the initiative, and that we should wait. Lee himself was uncertain and slow, and it was nearly noon before he was ready. After visiting his left and reconnoitering his right he determined on an attack in great force upon the latter end of his line, and ordered Longstreet with his own two divisions and G. T. Anderson's, of Hill's corps, to make it. Sickles, on the Union left, was in their front. His position was in prolongation

**From Manassas to Appomattox*, pp. 358, 359.

of Hancock's line toward Little Round Top, but noticing ascending ground in his front he had thrown his corps forward a full half mile to the Emmittsburg pike in an angle the apex of which was in a Peach Orchard.

As the Fifth Corps was approaching the left behind Sickles Meade rode to that part of the line and was astonished to find the Third Corps far away from the position he had assigned it. Sickles explained that the rising ground he had taken was better, but Meade, with his sagacity for topography, instantly replied that he would find ascending ground clear out to the mountains, and was about to order him back when Longstreet's advance struck the line. Hood, probably the best division commander in Lee's army, was on the right, McLaws was in the center at the apex of Sickles's angle, opposite the Peach Orchard, and Anderson was on the left, in all twelve brigades, powerfully supported by artillery. Birney's three brigades, under Ward, DeTrobriand, and Graham, faced Hood on Sickles's left to the orchard and pike, and Humphrey, with the brigades of Brewster, Burling, and Carr, held the right line of the angle back to the line on Cemetery Ridge, where connection should have been had with Hancock, but where, in fact, a gap existed. Under a concentrated artillery fire, Hood charged Birney's position with desperate energy, hoping to turn the left of Meade's line, and the fighting over the uneven, boulder-strewn ground about the Devil's Den and out to the orchard was furious. McLaws and Anderson pressed their lines in and the area described by the two exposed sides of the triangle became one of the most terrific battle grounds of the war. The Third Corps was greatly outnumbered, but it withstood the superior weight of the enemy with magnificent courage. Union shells filled the air above their heads. The artillery and infantry fire of the foe mowed down their ranks. Sharpshooters from tree tops and from behind barricades of boulders picked off their officers and men. Cross currents of lead poured upon them from all sides. Regiments and brigades shifted position back and forth to the most menaced parts of the field. Sickles was wounded

with the loss of a leg. The salient at the Peach Orchard was broken.

Meade saw that Sickles's exposed and decimated front must give way. And here the immense value of his interior lines was manifested. The distance from his refused right to his left, behind the battle front, was less than two miles, and this rendered sudden concentration possible at any part of the field. With consummate skill he threw help where it was needed. Like shuttles in the loom fresh troops were flashed through the web of conflict. From the Second Corps, the Fifth, and the Twelfth, Brigades were hurried into support. Cross, Kelly, Zook, Brooke, Willard, and Hall, from the Second, Tilton, Sweitzer, Vincent, McCandless, Burbank, and Day from the Fifth, and McDougal, Lockwood, and Colsgrove from the Twelfth were all called on. The regulars under Burbank and Day crossing the narrow Plum valley took position on the east front of the Wheatfield and its adjoining grove. Tilton and Sweitzer leaped to the support of Ward and DeTrobriand near the Den, but were being forced back when Kelly, Zook, and Brooke pushed gallantly in and swept Hood's brigades back from the Wheatfield with frightful slaughter. Colonel Jeffords, of the Fourth Michigan, was killed by a bayonet while holding his colors aloft. Crawford's brigades, under McCandless, Fisher, and Vincent, deployed on Little Round Top, and with Weed's help by herculean efforts halted the enemy's flanking assault on that height, and charged him down the hill with the bayonet to the bloody Wheatfield, where after a hand-to-hand encounter he was driven into a woods beyond. For this encounter Hazlett's Battery D, Fifth United States Artillery, was dragged to the summit by hand, and here Hazlett, Strong, Weed, and O'Rourke of the One Hundred and Fortieth New York were killed, and Warren was wounded. Berdan's sharpshooters from this point located those of the enemy and shot them like birds from the trees and rocks adjacent to the Den.

Hancock assumed command of the Third Corps and aided Humphrey's exhausted division, which retired firing, back to the

general line. Meade was in person at the gap between the Second and Third Corps. Not a soldier was there, and a brigade of the enemy was advancing directly toward it. The reinforcements ordered from the Sixth and Twelfth Corps had not arrived. Meade and his staff drew their swords as if to defend the empty line for a moment themselves, when the shout was raised, "Here they come, General!" and not one moment too soon the advancing men were quickly formed in line by Meade himself. And now Sickles's error was at last overcome by costly sacrifice. The enemy held his angle, but the real front on the left was rectified and held immovably. Longstreet's divisions were wrapped close about it, and after sunset he ordered them to cease firing. More than one third of his force was destroyed. Plum Run ran red with blood. Its gorge was strewn with victims. Dead men were hanging in the trees to which they had strapped themselves while firing. The bodies of some of them had fallen from these perches to the ground. Other bodies filled the crevasses between the great bowlders at the Devil's Den, and were buried there. The Peach Orchard and the woods were littered with the dead and wounded. The Wheatfield, trampled and blackened, was so covered with bodies that it was said that a man might have walked across it on them. Every rock in the loop and on Little Round Top had claimed its sacrifice; almost every tree bore witness to the awful struggle; and to this hour the scarified faces of the upheaved bowlders that mark those fastnesses bear silent testimony to the leaden hail that deluged them that day.

But the work of the day was not yet done. Lee's contemplated attack by Hill at the center had not been made, but his plans for his left found attempted execution. It will be remembered that Ewell held this end of the line, Rodes's division on his right facing the cemetery from the northeast; Early, in the center, confronting it from the north and northwest, and Johnson enveloping the foot of Culp's Hill on Rock Creek. The Union lines on this hill had been almost abandoned by the call of the Twelfth Corps to the left. Williams had gone at six-thirty o'clock, and a half

hour later Geary was ordered to follow him, without, however, being instructed as to his destination. Williams had reached Little Round Top before Geary fled from his trenches on Culp's Hill, and the latter had no one to guide him. He had occupied Little Round Top with two regiments the evening before, and, being relieved there at five o'clock on the morning of the 2d by the Third Corps, had posted his division and intrenched it on Culp's Hill, where he remained throughout the day, annoyed only by an enfilading artillery fire from his left, which Knap's battery finally silenced. He now, at seven o'clock, moved back a mile or more from his works, with Candy's and Cobham's brigades, crossed Rock Creek and reached the turnpike beyond it, where he halted and reported his position to Slocum. His movement carried him across the enemy's artillery fire, which resulted in a few casualties. He formed line with his right on the pike and his left on the creek, and awaited orders. Greene, with the Third Brigade, was thus left on Cemetery Hill, the only remnant of the corps. He was instructed to stretch his brigade to occupy as much as possible of the line that Williams and Geary had vacated. Wadsworth's division, and the Eleventh Corps remained on his left. At eight o'clock in the evening Johnson, with the brigades of Jones, Nichols, Steuart, and Walker, crossed Rock Creek, and advancing up the wooded hill attacked Greene's attenuated line. The latter was reinforced promptly by three regiments from Wadsworth and three others from Howard, and successfully resisted Johnson's assaults, which were four times repeated. The enemy remained on the slope of the hill in the darkness, near the works, and Steuart's brigade occupied without resistance the trenches that Geary's First and Second Brigades had vacated, and which Greene had not sufficient troops to man.

Immediately after Johnson's movement against Greene had ceased, Early, from Ewell's center, advanced against the north front of Cemetery Hill. The brigades of Hays and Hoke (the latter under Colonel Avery), with Gordon in reserve, made the attack. Hays's command comprised four regiments known as the

"Louisiana Tigers," all being from that State, and Hoke's was from North Carolina. They marched to the foot of the hill by a sunken and concealed road known as Long Lane, which was sheltered by a grove of locust trees, and silently and in the darkness formed line in its protection. The Hill was defended by Von Gilsa's brigade of the Eleventh Corps in support of Ricketts's and Wiedrick's batteries. It was also commanded by Stevens's Fifth Maine Battery from a spur of Culp's Hill. With a yell the line of Hays and Hoke emerged from the shadows, and rushed the hillside on a run. In a few moments Von Gilsa's brigade was overwhelmed. The guns of the batteries could not be sufficiently depressed to meet the charge and it looked as if the position were gone. But Stevens's battery from the right had a flanking range and poured in double canister in an enfilading fire. It failed to halt the advancing line, which reached the guns of Ricketts and Wiedrich, which were defended with great bravery. One of Ricketts's men, however, quailed and said, "Captain, I am awful sick. May I go to the rear?" Ricketts leveled his revolver at him and shouted, "You stand at your post, or I'll make you sicker;" and the soldier came to his senses and did good work. So hot was the defense of those guns that the enemy subsequently dubbed them "Battery Hell." The Thirty-third Massachusetts struck the left flank of the charging foe, and Hancock sent Carroll's brigade, of his Third Division, and one of the most stubborn hand-to-hand encounters of the war took place around these batteries. Bayonets, clubbed muskets, gun rammers, handspikes, and stones were used in the mad riot of the struggle as the broken lines wrestled in intermingled confusion. But the enemy was overpowered. His expected supports failed to appear, and his defeated fragments reeled down the hill and sought shelter in the darkness. The Louisiana Tigers were practically annihilated. They lost twelve hundred out of seventeen hundred men that were brought into action. Colonel Avery, commanding the North Carolina brigade, was mortally wounded.

The losses of the second day, according to Vanderslice, were

for Meade nine thousand and thirty-nine, and for Lee seven thousand three hundred and thirty-seven.

Between nine and ten o'clock Geary was ordered back to his trenches on Culp's Hill. He took the road with the Second Brigade (Cobham's) leading, the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania in front, and the One Hundred and Eleventh next. Filing from the Baltimore pike into the woods at the base of the hill, the brigade received a volley from behind a stone wall. It was supposed to come from our own troops, but the command was turned to the left and marched in rear of Greene's works, and formed line at right angles to them facing east, where, partly protected by rough ground, it halted at eleven o'clock. Colonel Cobham ordered Lieutenant Colonel Walker to place the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment in its old trenches, and he was proceeding to do so, without thought of an enemy, when the moving companies received a volley at close range from the right rear. He formed line facing the fire, and, sending out scouts to learn its cause, positively ascertained that the ground close about on the right was occupied by the enemy. He reported this fact to Colonel Cobham, who ordered him again into the works, but Colonel Walker protested that this would expose the battalion to an enfilading fire, and was permitted to retain his position. The voices of the enemy, and even his conversation, were at times plainly audible, and we found that he expected hot work at daylight. All night every man was alert, feeling that he was almost within physical touch of his armed foe. During the night men from both sides filled canteens at the same spring. At three o'clock, before daybreak, it was proposed to move the line slightly to the rear in order to take advantage of a deflection in Greene's trenches. This was being done, stealthily and with one man at a time, when it brought a fusilade from the watchful enemy. The fire was returned, and the change in position completed.

During the latter part of the night Batteries F, Fourth United States, K, Fifth United States, M, First New York, and Knap's Pennsylvania battery were placed in position by Colonel Best,

and the infantry line stood as follows: Geary, connecting on the left with Wadsworth, and on the right with Williams, whose front extended to a swale between Culp's and Power's Hills, and was broken to the right. Candy's First Brigade was on Cobham's right fronting the lane that led from the turnpike to the stone wall, and in double column, and Cobham was between him and Greene. Lockwood's brigade was in support of the batteries on Power's Hill. Two regiments from Wadsworth, and Shaler's and Neill's brigades of the Sixth Corps were sent in support, Neill's troops being posted across Rock Creek, facing the left flank of the enemy. Johnson had been reinforced by Daniel's and O'Neal's brigades from Rodes, and Smith's brigade from Early, and with seven brigades in all, was in position on the stony and wooded slopes of Culp's Hill.

The position of the Twelfth Corps was vital to the army. Only one hundred and fifty feet behind it was the Baltimore pike which, in case of disaster, would have been the line of retreat, and but a short distance beyond that was the reserve artillery. If Culp's Hill could have been captured the fish hook would have been broken at the curve and the point driven into Meade's vitals at the center. Its defense was all important to the army and the battle.

At daybreak Best's massed batteries opened fire from Power's Hill on the right, upon Johnson's line, and a few minutes later, at three-thirty o'clock the infantry opened on the dimly visible ranks of the enemy. In three lines he advanced rapidly up the hill with defiant yells. He was met with cheers and a smothering fire of bullets which tore his ranks and halted him. The supports hastened up, but failed to gain ground. Finding the front too well defended, Johnson repeatedly tried to flank Williams on the low ground at the swale, but the batteries and the galling fire from the First Division rifle pits drove him back. At five o'clock the One Hundred and Forty-seventh Pennsylvania charged and held the stone wall, and thus strengthened Williams's front. Forty-five minutes later the Sixty-sixth Ohio took per-

pendicular line outside Greene's trenches, which they held till the battle was ended, delivering a raking fire.

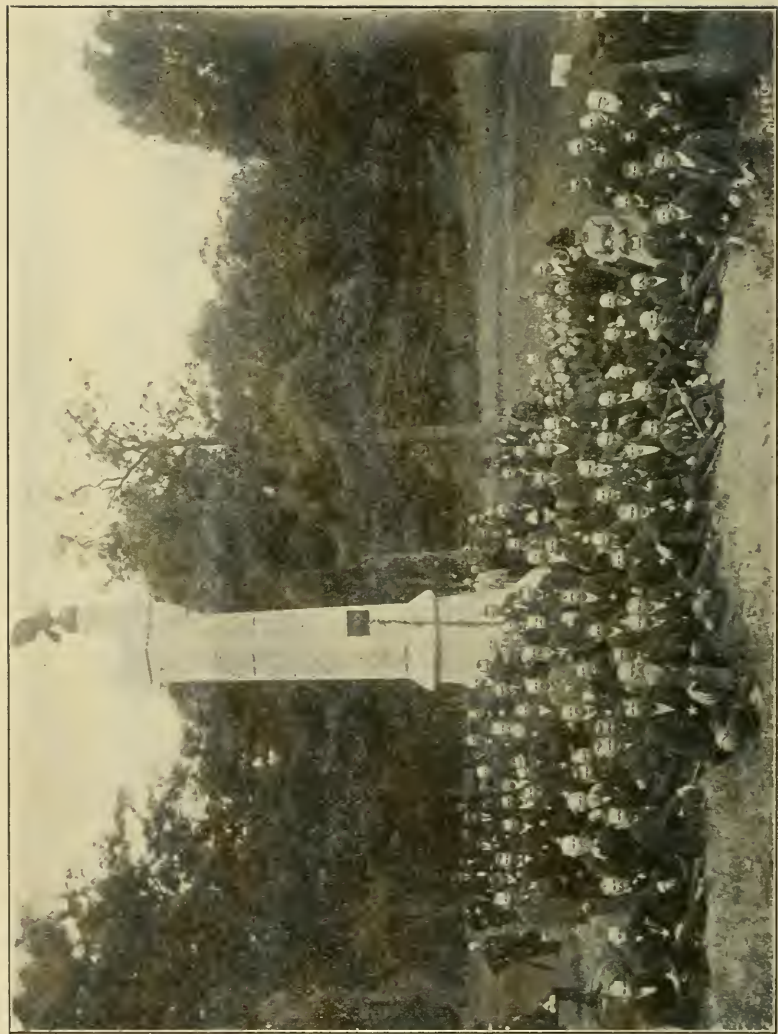
At eight o'clock the enemy again massed for a charge on Geary's entire line, and every man sprang with renewed energy to resist it. Shaler, Lockwood, and Wadsworth's detachment were brought up in close reserve, the latter in support of Cobham, and again the enemy was checked. His lines sought the shelter of trees and rocks, and the battle became a duel of sharpshooters. The trained backwoods hunters in the ranks of the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania got in their fine work, and picked off their men with deadly precision. One of them, First Sergeant Malin, of Company K, observed a barricade of rock in his front, and a puff of smoke issuing from it. He carefully trained his gun on the aperture from which the fire proceeded, but still the smoke puff reappeared. He shot again and again, wondering why he did not reach his man. He had often killed deer at double the distance. He put six shots at that spot before the spit of the rifle in it ceased, and was annoyed that it had taken so many to put one man out of the fight. When the battle was over he walked out to the barricade, and was surprised to find five dead men in it. As soon as one had fallen another had taken his place, until the shelter would hold no more. The last man had fallen forward dead upon his gun, his body closing the aperture.

Colonel Cobham also tried his skill on a concealed sharpshooter early in this engagement. He and Captain Alexander were conversing when a bullet went between them. A second just missed the colonel's head. He noticed that it came from an improvised shelter of rocks some distance down the hill, and, borrowing a musket from one of the men, waited opportunity and fired. After the battle he walked to the spot and found the sharpshooter lying dead, with a bullet through his brain.

The steady, rapid fire soon exhausted the ammunition and fouled the guns, and at six o'clock, and again at nine, the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania was relieved for a few

minutes to wipe their guns and replenish their cartridge boxes. At ten-twenty-five two brigades charged the lines for the third time, directly in front of Cobham. They came on with the usual yell in closed column in mass. Cobham's brigade reserved its fire until the front line was within seventy paces, when it delivered such a deadly volley in their faces that the entire column wavered and broke to the rear. As it turned our men rushed over their works and from behind the rough natural shelter under which many of them had fought, and leaped upon the foe in fury. Whole battalions of the enemy threw down their arms, and raising white handkerchiefs, pieces of paper, and even their hands, asked to surrender. The commanding officer of a regiment waved aloft his token of submission. Major B. W. Leigh, assistant adjutant general of Johnson's division, with sword drawn, rode forward to order it down, when he fell pierced by a dozen balls, his body remaining in our possession. The dead of the First Maryland Confederate Regiment were mingled with our own at the trenches. Prisoners declared that Johnson had sworn to break that line if it cost him his last man. But the line remained unbroken, and at eleven o'clock the battle on Meade's right was handsomely won. Geary's men had fought continuously for nearly eight hours, without breakfast, and the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment had expended one hundred and sixty rounds of ammunition per man.

The colors of the Stonewall Brigade and of two Virginia regiments were captured. Five hundred prisoners were taken from Johnson and five thousand stands of arms, and the enemy acknowledged a loss of sixteen hundred and nine men killed and wounded. Cobham's brigade numbered less than seven hundred men, but nine hundred bodies were buried in its front, and its own losses were but ninety-eight. The division lost five hundred and forty. Lieutenant Colonel Walker in his official report declares that half of his men, without shelter, contended against a desperate enemy intrenched in the very rifle pits we had constructed for ourselves, and that he is proud to say that the rank



Battle Monument of 111th Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers on Culp's Hill, Gettysburg, Pa.
Survivors at Dedication Exercises, September 12, 1899

and file fought feeling that they were Pennsylvanians in Pennsylvania. He highly commends for great bravery and coolness Captains Woeltge, Thomas, and Warner, and says that the following named enlisted men deserve honorable mention: Sergeants Henry Dieffenbach, George Selkregg, Andrew W. Tracy, Andrew J. Bemis, John L. Wells, and Mills S. Allison, and Privates John Hughes and Orrin Sweet. The regiment lost one officer, First Lieutenant William L. Patterson wounded, and five enlisted men killed and sixteen wounded.* On the rolls but thirteen of the latter are reported by name.

Mr. Isaac R. Pennypacker, in his biography of General Meade, accurately and intelligently discusses the battle of Gettysburg, and of the work of the Twelfth Corps he says: "There was no nobler exhibition of valor upon the field, and probably the severest fighting of the battle took place during the struggle in the vicinity of Culp's Hill."†

Pennsylvania had eighty-six regiments and batteries present at Gettysburg, and the State has erected to each of them, upon the positions they occupied, a monument attesting its service. On Culp's Hill, in the midst of a beautiful hardwood grove, and facing the field which its prowess helped to hold against great odds, stands the lofty granite shaft, here shown, surmounted with a bronze cannon ball and an eagle with wings extended, commemorating the work of the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment.

Decisively checked in his determined attempts to turn the flanks of the Army of the Potomac, Lee resolved upon a final and supreme effort to crush its center. Meade anticipated this movement, and said on the night of the 2d to Gibbon: "He has made attacks on both flanks and failed, and if he concludes to try

*Killed: Company B, Privates Charles Miller, John M. Richardson. Company D, Private John Sheemer. Company H, Private Theron P. Swap (died July 6, 1863). Company K, Private Orlando S. Campbell. Wounded: Company B, Privates Gilbert S. Connor, Norman Calhoun. Company C, Corporal William H. Joslin, Privates William Hopkins (lost leg), Vincenz Millick. Company D, Sergeant Christopher G. Herrick, Privates Orrin F. Strickland, Peter N. Stanford. Company E, Sergeant Albert E. Harper, Private Hiram J. Fox. Company I, Privates Anthony Lehr, Peter Nuss, Company K, Private Samuel T. Bell.

†P. 186.

it again it will be on your front." In this opinion the Union general was doubtless confirmed by the result on his right on the morning of the 3d. Longstreet, solemnized by his own terrific battle against Meade's left, and by Ewell's unsuccessful attack on the right, was opposed to a third direct assault. He adhered to his plan of flanking Meade out of his position by his left, and frankly and forcibly argued with Lee against his proposed attack on the Union center,* but Lee was not to be moved from his purpose. He ordered that Pickett's three fresh brigades of Virginia troops which had arrived on the field late on the previous day, and Heth's division now under Pettigrew, and Wilcox's brigade of Hill's corps, in all twelve brigades, or forty-six regiments, heavily supported by artillery, should do the work. Alexander, Longstreet's chief of artillery, massed seventy-five guns on Seminary Ridge to command the ground over which the charge was to be made with converging fire, and as many more were available from the general line. Longstreet carefully showed his infantry what they were to do, and pointed out to them the ground they were to cover. Pickett addressed his division and exhorted them to honor Virginia that day. The march was to be directed across the plain toward a small copse of trees near the Union center. Pickett on the right. Kemper's and Garnett's brigades in front, supported by Armistead, Wilcox *en échelon*, guarding his right flank, with Pettigrew's division of four brigades on the left, supported by Scales's and Lane's brigades under Trimble. Two signal guns from Alexander were to begin the artillery duel that was expected to open the way for the grand infantry charge over more than one thousand yards of separating ground.

Meade's center, which was to receive the impact, occupied the lowest point on his line, some hundreds of yards west of the Emmittsburg pike, and diagonally to it. In fact, its approach from the base of Seminary Ridge was almost level. He had, through Hunt, his chief of artillery, posted seventy-seven guns

*From *Manassas to Appomattox*, p. 386.

for its defense, and had deployed a cavalry regiment in its rear to prevent straggling. He had also arranged, as he had done on the previous day on the left, for the rapid concentration of infantry supports. Hancock's corps stood at the point of impact, with Hays on the right, connecting with Robinson, of the First Corps, Gibbon in the center, and Caldwell on the left. Doubleday was between Gibbon and Hays. Meade's headquarters were just behind the line in a small one-and-a-half-story frame house, and he spent the morning in carefully inspecting his position and watching the enemy. His manner was described by an eye-witness as being "calm and serious, but earnest." He had no fear for the right when Johnson's battle was in progress, nor for the troops who were so soon to feel the weight of the new assault. Meade had Lee at last where he wanted him, and was ready.

Longstreet, who was in command of the crucial movement, had not heard of Johnson's defeat on his left, and rightly looked for aid when it should be needed from that source. He was profoundly impressed that the task imposed upon him was too great, but he performed it with courage if not with hope. At one o'clock he ordered Alexander to open fire, and for two hours the most tremendous artillery battle of history detonated along those lines. For two miles on Seminary Ridge the batteries of the enemy were ablaze, and from first to last not less than one hundred and fifty Union guns answered those of the foe. The earth was furrowed with the track of shells. They crossed and sometimes met with terrific smash in mid-air, and showered their deadly spray in a storm of iron upon the ground where the waiting troops lay. Nature seemed a magazine of eruptive, exploding energy. Shell after shell struck Meade's headquarters, one passing within a few inches of his person, nearly a score of horses, tied in the dooryard, were killed, and it became impossible to give orders or receive reports there because of the roar and desolation. Fifteen caissons were exploded. Plunging horses, covered with blood, and the groans of wounded men added horror to the scene.

And yet the effects of that appalling cannonade were comparatively slight. The fire was as a rule too high, and after an hour and a half Hunt ordered the Union guns to slacken fire, that they might cool and be ready for the charge that all knew was sure to come. Alexander grew impatient, and fearful that his ammunition would fail, sent word to Pickett that he must come at once if he were coming at all. Longstreet and he were together at the moment, and Pickett asked, "General, shall I advance?"

His commander, too overcome to speak the order, silently nodded an affirmative, and the great charge moved out, eighteen thousand strong, with a front of six brigades, Pickett on the right and Pettigrew on the left. They emerged in fine line from the woods at the foot of Seminary Hill, with arms at a right shoulder shift, into the open plain of one thousand yards, across which they were to march under deadly fire. To cover their advance the enemy's batteries again opened, and were replied to by Hunt's artillery line and McGilvery's and Rittenhouse's massed guns on Hancock's left. "Here they come!" was the word that passed along the rifle pits, and the stone wall at the bloody angle near the copse of trees. And on they came across the fields, to the Codori house, where Pickett personally halted, and past the Rodgers farmhouse on the Emmitsburg pike, where young Josephine Rodgers had baked bread for the soldiers while Sickles's battle was raging the afternoon before. Its fences halted them a moment, and in that moment the pike was strewn with dead and wounded. "Faster, men!" shouted Trimble again and again, "but don't double-quick!" and steps were lengthened.

On they came, hurrying and obliquing somewhat from the flanking artillery fire on their right and separating too much from their supports, but still on, as brave, strong men can go to death. At the time they reached the pike their line was true, but Brockenborough's brigade on Pettigrew's left was there broken up by the fire of Hays's division and Woodruff's battery, and fell back, lay down, or surrendered. Pickett's right was also crumbling under Doubleday's fierce fire, and that of Stannard's

Vermont brigade, which Hancock had caused to change front to the right to enfilade it. Between flaming flanks and toward a wall of fire, into a very whirlpool of death the remnant of the assaulting column struggled on, Armistead now in front and near the bloody angle, and Pettigrew and Trimble on his left. Garnett was killed, Trimble and Kemper were severely wounded. Colonel Whittle, of Armistead's brigade, who had been shot through the right leg at Williamsburg and had lost his left arm at Malvern Hill, was struck by a shot through his right arm and another in his left leg. Longstreet sent members of his staff forward with orders, and they returned carrying their saddles and bridles in their arms. Pettigrew was wounded, but kept the field.* On the Union side Hancock, Gibbon, and Webb were seriously wounded. Hancock was carried to the Twelfth Corps hospital, where he dictated a dispatch to Meade, saying that he believed the enemy's ammunition was failing, for he had been shot by a tenpenny nail. He had really been desperately wounded in the thigh by a bullet that had shattered his saddle-tree and forced one of its nails into his flesh.

Armistead reached the line at the copse of trees. His color bearers were killed, but with his hat on the point of his sword he led his men into the heart of Gibbon's line. Eight companies of one regiment had been withdrawn to uncover Cushing's battery, and through this gap Armistead leaped to fall mortally wounded beside our battery wheels. An officer from a Virginia regiment and a Tennessean sprang upon the low wall together. Claspings hands, one of them shouted, "Virginia and Tennessee stand side by side in these works to-day!" But the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania, of Webb's brigade, stood fast at the wall, although both its flanks were passed by the enemy. Other commands changed front, right and left. Others were hastened up in support. Cowan's New York battery swung into line with double canister shots. Cushing fell beside Armistead. Bayonets, musket butts, swords, and revolvers were brought into play, and after a moment

**From Manassas to Appomattox, p. 394.*

of supreme struggle the enemy was hurled back with frightful loss. At the same time Hays was beating back Pettigrew and Trimble on the right, and the day was won. Five thousand one hundred and eighty-seven Confederates had gone down in that heroic but fatal charge, and twenty-three hundred and thirty-two men were lost in successfully resisting it. Pickett's disorganized fragments staggered back to their lines under a fire that cut off many of them, and were rallied behind the troops left on Seminary Ridge, where Lee rode down among them greatly moved, and saying, "It is all my fault!"

Meade's center was not seriously damaged. Supports by the thousand were ready for use had they been needed, and, as Longstreet told Lee before the charge, thirty thousand men could not have broken that line. As the general sat on his wounded horse and saw the enemy retiring and a great column of prisoners going to his rear he uttered the reverent and impressive words, "Thank God!" He had said that if Lee attacked his center he would throw the Fifth and Sixth Corps on his right flank; but he was satisfied with his great victory. Farnsworth's brigade of Kilpatrick's cavalry division was sent against Longstreet's right divisions and held them off during the charge. The latter says that had this advance been supported by infantry it could have reached Lee's line of retreat. Gregg and Stuart had a sharp engagement the same afternoon three miles east of Gettysburg, where Stuart was defeated in his attempt to ride around Meade's right and Wade Hampton was wounded. The contest was impetuous and furious, and in it horses were said to have been "turned end over end." In its results it was one of the most important cavalry engagements of the war.

The greatest battle of modern times, however, had been fought and decisively won. It was in reality a series of five pitched infantry battles and two cavalry encounters. It was fought out under a scorching sun, through three oppressive summer days by an army that was greatly fatigued by rapid and forced marching. The enormous losses it entailed are frightful to contemplate, and

the endurance and valor exhibited by the troops were well-nigh incredible. Lee's most daring generalship was displayed throughout the struggle, and his officers and men responded nobly to his severe demands. But he had met a new field marshal, who by sleepless vigilance, inerrant foresight, and superior skill overwhelmed him. General Meade, within a single week, had proved himself a great soldier. He had saved the nation; and as the news of his brilliant victory was flashed over the wires, and the story of Grant's great triumph at Vicksburg, achieved on the same day, appeared beside it, the cup of the public joy overflowed, and on the eighty-seventh anniversary of the national independence the glad toast on every tongue was, "Gettysburg! Vicksburg! To whom shall we Grant the Meade of praise?"

The Union losses in the battle were officially reported to be twenty-three thousand and forty-nine, including four general officers killed and thirteen wounded. According to Livermore, those of the enemy were twenty-eight thousand and sixty-three, including five general officers killed and nine wounded. The appalling aggregate being fifty-one thousand one hundred and twelve men! Three thousand one hundred and fifty-nine were killed of the Army of the Potomac, and twenty-nine hundred and fifty-four Confederates were buried by our troops. Lee left sixty-eight hundred and two of his wounded in our hands, and in all fourteen thousand four hundred and twenty-nine wounded men were treated on the field. Six hundred and fifty surgeons were engaged day and night in this work from July 1 until the 6th, and some of them fainted from exhaustion at their posts, and others fell ill from the strain. Thirteen surgeons were wounded in the battle, one mortally. Twenty-two members of the ambulance corps were killed or wounded. One regiment on the Union side, the First Minnesota, lost eighty-two per cent of its men. One on the Confederate side, the Twenty-sixth North Carolina, lost more than eighty-four per cent. A private of the Fifth Maine Battery, John F. Chase, received forty-eight wounds from an exploded shell, and survived with the loss of an arm. Five hun-

dred and sixty-nine tons of ammunition were expended by the Army of the Potomac, which included every form of military missile then known in this country and Europe. The Union batteries lost seven hundred and thirty-seven men and eight hundred and eighty-one horses, and it is said that more than four thousand animals were killed or wounded during the progress of the battle.

Congress passed a vote of thanks to the army for its victory, and Meade was commissioned brigadier general in the regular army in recognition of his work during these three days.

On that memorable Friday night, July 3, 1863, the hero of that hard-fought and well-won field, with a single aide, sought, under the open sky, the first rest he had allowed himself since he took command of the army six days before. But, as so often happens after a great battle, a torrential rainstorm suddenly burst over the field, and Meade, aroused from the first hour of his sleep, sat the night out, exposed to the pitiless deluge. It was seventy hours later before he really secured a night's sleep. The next day he issued the following order to his army:

General Orders
No. 68.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
July 4, 1863.

The Commanding General, in behalf of the country, thanks the Army of the Potomac for the glorious result of the recent operations.

An enemy, superior in numbers and flushed with the pride of a successful invasion, attempted to overcome and destroy this Army. Utterly baffled and defeated, he has now withdrawn from the contest. The privations and fatigue the Army has endured, and the heroic courage and gallantry it has displayed, will be matters of history ever to be remembered.

Our task is not yet accomplished, and the Commanding General looks to the Army for greater efforts to drive from our soil every vestige of the presence of the invader.

It is right and proper that we should, on all suitable occasions, return our grateful thanks to the Almighty Disposer of events that in the goodness of his Providence he has thought fit to give victory to the cause of the just.

S. WILLIAMS,
Asst. Adjt. General.

By command of
MAJ. GEN. MEADE.

CHAPTER VIII

From the Potomac to the Tennessee

AFTER the battle came flood and threatened pestilence. Rain fell as though it would never cease, creeks and rivers overflowed their banks, roads became mortar beds, fields were bogs, fences were prostrated, and trees dripped pools. The heavy air reeked with the effluvium of dead bodies, and it became a question whether its noxious poison would not induce widespread disease. The Fourth of July was spent in burying the slain and gathering up the arms and other debris that strewn the field. Citizens were impressed to aid in this work, and graves and trenches were speedily filled with the victims of the cruel fray. On the afternoon of that day Lee started his train of wounded men for Williamsport under guard of Imboden's cavalry. It was seventeen miles in length. Most of the sufferers were in army wagons, without springs, and as they hurried over the rough and miry roads the agony of the miserable men who filled them was horrible. Their undressed wounds, about which the blood had matted the clothing, were torn open by the jolting vehicles, and, maddened by pain, the tortured men begged for death. Imboden declared that he never realized the horrors of war as he did upon that night ride, with the groans and shrieks of his comrades piercing the air along the whole length of the train. As soon as it was dark Lee withdrew his troops cautiously from Meade's front. Hill's corps moved in advance, through the Cumberland valley to Hagerstown and Williamsport, Longstreet following, and Ewell bringing up the rear. Stuart's cavalry covered the flank. At the former place Stuart was attacked by the Union cavalry and was compelled to call for infantry assistance, but Lee safely reached the river on the 7th and placed his army in a position of great strength from Falling Waters to Williamsport.

His front was nearly ten miles in length, and was more strongly posted than was either army at Gettysburg. Here he at once received supplies of ammunition. His pontoons at this place had been destroyed by French, and the river was much too high to ford, but he employed boats to ferry his supplies across. Feeling secure in his strong defenses he calmly waited for Meade while the water in the Potomac was receding.

A great and very natural disappointment was felt at Washington and throughout the North that Meade did not prevent Lee's escape into Virginia, but it is apparent at this time that such an expectation was scarcely warranted by the facts. As soon as it was discovered that Lee had abandoned his lines at Gettysburg Meade sent Sedgwick, whom he had placed in command of three corps, to follow him on the Fairfield road, and held the remainder of his army in hand, hoping that this pursuit would halt the enemy's retreat and bring on another general engagement. On the 6th Sedgwick reported that it would be useless to expect this, and Meade at once put his army in motion to flank Lee by the left, marching to Middletown and across the South Mountain range for the Potomac. The roads were almost impassable because of the heavy rain. Lee had found the hard and shorter mountain highways ankle deep with mud, and the lower and softer roads that Meade was compelled to take in order to keep Washington covered were quagmires, through which his men waded and in which his artillery was stalled. His troops were also in great need of clothing. Thousands of them were nearly, and many were actually, barefooted, but they were urged forward with persistent energy. The march of the Twelfth Corps will illustrate the vigor of the pursuit. That corps left Gettysburg at one o'clock on the afternoon of Sunday, July 5, and covered ten miles in four and one half hours, bivouacking at Littlestown. At four-thirty the next morning it was on the road, and, passing through Taneytown, Middletown, and Woodsboro, reached Walkersville about six o'clock, a march of twenty-nine miles. At five o'clock on the following morning it pressed on through Frederick and

over the Catoctin hills to within one and one half miles of Jefferson, a distance of eighteen miles. Before eleven o'clock on the succeeding morning it had crossed the South Mountain at Crampton's Pass and was at Rohrer'sville, nine miles, and the next morning at five o'clock it was *en route* through Keedysville, where the September before it came on the field of Antietam, to Bakersville, nine miles, which place it reached an hour before noon. Between Sunday and Friday it had advanced seventy-five miles. At Bakersville the enemy's cavalry was met. From that point it proceeded to Fair Play, where the corps came into line of battle, threw out a heavy detail of pickets, and lightly intrenched on the right of the Second Corps. These two corps under Slocum held the left of Meade's line, the Fifth and Third were in the center, the First and Sixth were on the right, and the Eleventh was in reserve at Boonesboro. The front extended from Fair Play on the south, which was a few miles north of the Antietam battlefield, to Funkstown on the north, a short distance south of Hagerstown. Here the whole line was heavily intrenched. Lee faced it from the formidable plateau that runs west and south of Hagerstown, with Williamsport and Falling Waters on the Potomac behind him.

The position at Gettysburg was exactly reversed. Lee had the defensive, inner line, and Meade the outer one. The latter's alternative was to flank if he could not assault. Halleck's dispatches were urgent for an attack by the whole army, and this was Meade's own preference. On the 11th he vigorously reconnoitered Lee's left, with the purpose of hurling his forces upon such points of the line, on the following day, as might appear vulnerable; but all his corps commanders except two advised against an assault. He so far deferred to their judgment as to postpone the movement until he could personally inspect the enemy's position. This he endeavored to do on the 12th, but the day was wet and foggy, and his observations were unsatisfactory; nevertheless that night he ordered an attack by the entire army at day-break on the next morning. The reconnoissance of the 11th had

apprised Lee that danger was at hand, and a cavalry force under Gregg that Meade had sent across the river at Harper's Ferry to strike the enemy's communications, and infantry detachments which he was concentrating at that place, emphasized the fact; and on the morning of the 13th the Confederate general had decided to give way. The river was now fordable, and as soon as it was dark his army was moved across, two corps by the bridge and one by the ford, in a drenching rain.

This escape of the enemy, which is now conceded to have been unavoidable, sadly disappointed Meade and his army, and brought upon him such criticism that he asked to be relieved from command. A few days later Lee made a similar request for himself of the Richmond authorities. The government refused to release the victor of Gettysburg from duty, and explained its dispatches to his acceptance if not to his satisfaction, and he at once resumed his pursuit of the foe. Major Boyle personally inspected a great part of the enemy's position, and in a personal letter to his family expressed the opinion that it would have cost Meade one third of his army to have attacked Lee's front. Lee marched his army on the 15th into the Shenandoah valley as far as Bunker Hill, where he was north of the Shenandoah River, which was too high for him to cross. Here he hoped to rest his men. But on the same day Meade was in motion for the strategic points of the Blue Ridge. The Twelfth Corps marched that day from its battle line near Fair Play through Sharpsburg and past the Antietam Iron Works, seventeen miles, and arrived near Harper's Ferry at four o'clock, encamping the next day nine miles farther on in Pleasant Valley. At five o'clock on the morning of the 19th it passed through Harper's Ferry, crossed the Potomac and Shenandoah Rivers on pontoons, and arrived in the evening at Piney Run, near Hillsboro, a distance of fifteen miles. At six o'clock the ensuing morning it advanced through Woodgrove to Snicker's Gap, ten miles. On the 23d it went to Paris, Cobham's brigade being temporarily detached to guard Ashby's Gap, in relief of a brigade of the Second Corps. At four o'clock the same day it

resumed its march, and moved through Scuffletown to Markham Station, twenty-three miles. At three o'clock the next morning it proceeded to Linden, arriving at eight, and remained under arms until noon, when it repassed Markham Station and halted in the evening at Piedmont, twenty-two miles. On the 25th at four o'clock it was *en route* through Rectortown and White Plains to Manassas Gap, a distance of sixteen miles, and the next morning at daylight it moved on, *via* Greenwich and Catlett's Station,



Adjutant John Richards Boyle

to Warrenton Junction, twenty-two miles. The weather had been oppressively hot, and the roads bad, but the command had covered two hundred and four miles in fifteen days of actual marching. It remained at Warrenton Junction from the 26th until the 31st of July resting and receiving supplies of clothing.

The entire army had participated in this rapid advance through the Loudoun valley. Three of the four principal passes in the Blue Ridge—Snicker's, Ashby's, and Manassas Gaps—had been seized, and Lee was forced to make a movement toward the south. On the 19th Longstreet was ordered up the Shenandoah

valley to Milwood to discover, if possible, an outlet through Ashby's Gap; but finding the river too high to ford, and our cavalry on its opposite bank, he went on toward Manassas Gap, and finally as far as Front Royal, near Chester Gap. Here he succeeded in crossing—some of his men, with their arms in boats, swimming the stream—and occupied the last-named pass. Meade, on the eastern side of the mountain, was somewhat in advance of Lee, and was obliged to be watchful against a movement upon his rear, but was hoping to strike his adversary while he was stretched out between Winchester and Front Royal. He accordingly placed his army near Manassas Gap, and on the morning of the 23d ordered French, who was now in command of the Third Corps, and had with him a fresh division under Gordon, to move through the gap at four o'clock in the morning and attack Lee's marching columns. The Fifth, Second, and Sixth Corps were in close support, and a brilliant and successful operation seemed imminent. But French lost the entire day in comparative inaction, engaging but one of his brigades, and at night the enemy escaped. He passed through Chester and Thornton Gaps, and reached Culpeper and Madison Court Houses between the 24th and 29th, whence, on August 3, he withdrew to the south side of the Rapidan River, leaving his cavalry at Culpeper. Meade promptly advanced to the Rappahannock, and a few days later crossed over, and, proceeding through Culpeper Court House, occupied the north bank of the Rapidan.

Geary's division was posted at Raccoon Ford, on picket duty, not far from the battlefield of Cedar Mountain. The stream was narrow enough for the men on each side to see and converse with one another. The exposure of even their heads was dangerous, for the soldiers of both armies were, for the most part, expert shots by this time, and sharpshooting on the picket lines had become a science. Nevertheless these man-hunters did not cherish any deep personal hatred for each other. At times they became quite friendly and interchanged badinage, and even civilities, instead of bullets. When the officers of the guards were at a safe

distance subdued conversations like the following could sometimes be heard:

"Hello, Yank! Are you all over there?"

"You bet we're here, Johnnie. Do you want to surrender and come back into the Union?"

"I'll surrender you if I get hold of you," would be drawled back. "But, say, Yank, have you 'uns got any coffee?"

"Dead loads of it, Johnnie Reb. We make it in French pots, and serve it with sugar and cream."

"Will ye trade some of it for tobacco?"

"Well, I don't care. But if you try to play Indian on me I'll put you where we put the rest of you at Gettysburg."

And then these veteran enemies would steal out of their rifle pits and quietly wade into midstream and complete their deal like two schoolboys. And not a shot would be heard until they were safely back again.

Another military execution was ordered while the command was at this place. Three men belonging to the division, who were members of certain New York regiments, were convicted of desertion and sentenced to death. Captain W. J. Alexander, of Company D, was in command of the Provost Guard at division headquarters, which had them in custody, and he became convinced that one of the prisoners was insane. He applied for a medical inquiry into the case, and the report of the Board sustained his opinion. It was received only a few hours before the execution was to take place, and the man's life was spared. These men had been in confinement for some time, and the officers and men of the Provost Guard felt an unusual sympathy for them. Captain Alexander, with characteristic consideration, requested that a detail from the division be made to carry out the sentence of the court-martial, but General Geary refused, and the prisoners were shot in the presence of the troops by a platoon of the guard.

While the regiment was stretched out on the Rapidan at this time three hundred substitutes were assigned to it and appor-

tioned among the various companies. The bulk of them were fairly good men. Some of them became excellent soldiers and did faithful service, but many of them were mere bounty jumpers and toughs, gathered from the slums of the cities, who made a business of enlisting and deserting for the sake of cash bounties. Among the latter were a number of experienced gamblers. Nearly all of these substitutes had considerable money in their possession, and they had not been in camp long before it was discovered that wholesale gambling was going on. Concealed in the underbrush knots of men played draw poker for high stakes, and before the officers could break up the practice and punish the guilty parties hundreds and even thousands of dollars had changed hands, and the ringleaders had deserted with their ill-gotten gains.

During this time Major Boyle was placed in temporary command of the One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania Regiment. This command had lost its colonel at Chancellorsville, and since that time had been without a field officer. It was depleted in numbers, but Major Boyle, who was well known to its officers and men, at once commanded their confidence and greatly encouraged the battalion. He was invited and urged to become its colonel, and for some days held the question under serious advisement, but his love for his own regiment prevailed, and he courteously declined the promotion.

Early in September Longstreet was ordered, with McLaws's and Hood's divisions and Alexander's artillery, to Georgia. Rosecrans had maneuvered Bragg south of the Tennessee River at Chattanooga and into northern Georgia, a few miles below that city, and the Confederate authorities, urged by Longstreet, were endeavoring to halt his progress. The latter officer had strongly represented to the Richmond war office that the loss of Vicksburg and the consequent opening of the Mississippi River had lost to the Southern cause its lungs, and that unless Rosecrans could be stopped he would cut out its heart also. Thereupon he was directed to take his corps to Bragg's relief, with the understand-

ing that he would succeed that general in command. He left Lee's lines on September 9, and with the bulk of his command reached Chickamauga on the evening of the 19th, at the close of the first day of that battle. The next day he rendered such important assistance on the field that Rosecrans was overwhelmed and driven back into Chattanooga, where he was promptly invested from the river above to the river below, and his communications were so interrupted that his army was placed in serious peril.

It became necessary to meet this new emergency by promptly reinforcing Rosecrans's Army of the Cumberland, and on September 24 the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were detached from the Army of the Potomac and ordered west. General Hooker was placed in command of them, with instructions to assume military possession of the railroads over which the troops were to be transported. It was a formidable operation. Twenty thousand men, with the baggage, ammunition, artillery, and animals of two army corps, were to be moved with the utmost speed more than twelve hundred miles. The men were to be transported in freight cars—each car carrying from thirty-four to thirty-eight soldiers—and more than six hundred of these were required. They were fitted with plain board seats. The available railroads were not all of uniform track gauge, and those which were had to be selected. The Secretary of War called to his assistance Colonel Thomas A. Scott, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, whose great ability was never more brilliantly exhibited than in his supervision of this movement. John W. Garrett, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and the officials of all the connecting lines, cooperated with ready and cheerful patriotism. The route chosen was by the Baltimore and Ohio to Wheeling, thence across the Ohio River to Bellaire, and *via* Columbus, Xenia, Dayton, Indianapolis, and Louisville to Nashville, with a change of cars only at Indianapolis. All the traffic along the whole line was to give way for the troop trains, and so perfect were the arrangements that the journey was made without serious accident or detention within one week. The artillery followed the men, and

the baggage, wagons, and animals came last, and were somewhat longer on the way. The order detaching the two corps required five days' cooked rations, without sugar or coffee, to be carried on the persons of the men, and two hundred rounds of ammunition per man to be provided. The Twelfth Corps was embarked at Bealeton Station on the night of September 27 and the morning of the 28th. Slocum's relations with Hooker were such that he offered his resignation when he was assigned to duty under him, but it was not accepted.

Guards, of course, were placed over each car, and the most stringent orders were issued against leaving the train, but the bounty jumpers managed to drop off in large numbers, and when the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment arrived at Louisville one hundred of its substitute recruits were missing. They had deserted at night as the trains went over the mountains in West Virginia. A few accidents also were reported to some who rode on the tops of the cars, but none of them were of the regiment.

This long journey in box cars would have been regarded as a hardship to men in civil life, but to these hardy soldiers of the Union it was a holiday. For the first time in sixteen months they were absent from the front, and relieved from the march, picket post, and firing line. They were off for a long railroad ride, through a section of country they had never seen, and no summer tourists ever set out with lighter hearts. They felt themselves to be the guests of the nation, and their hard and cheerless box cars were like the newly invented Pullmans in their eyes. They gave themselves over to the luxury of a sudden and glorious vacation.

"This flank movement suits me," said one man, as he ate his way through a huge pie; "livin' on the top shelf like a nabob, and divil a step to walk. Why didn't ould Joe think of it before?"

"From this day forrard," chuckled another, as he lighted his pipe, "I do my marchin' on wheels and my fightin' by proxy."

"Good-bye to yez, Misther Lee," shouted another, as the train

pulled out and he waved his hand in the supposed direction of General Lee's headquarters. "Tell Misther Ewell to mind Culp's Hill, and kape away from Pennsylvany. The gran' campaign is movin' South."

"It's a dream," murmured Lieutenant Pettit, as the train took the bridge and entered the shadows of the hills at the Relay House, "and I don't want anyone to speak to me, for fear I will wake up and hear death whistling for me with musket balls."

Poor fellow! Death found him just one month later.

When the State of Ohio was reached, and its beautiful hills and lovely suburban homes were seen, the boys realized that they were in the dear, loyal North, and were filled with enthusiasm.

"This is the Lord's land!" exclaimed an officer with trembling voice.

"Hurrah, for God's country!" was the response, not irreverently uttered, and a cheer saluted the patriotic soil.

The flag was everywhere! It was the high tide of the Brough-Vallandigham gubernatorial campaign. The former was the loyal candidate. The latter was a notorious disunionist, and represented the disaffected and treasonable element of the North. He was soon to be sent South, beyond the army front, and was to pass in political disgrace into the Confederacy through the lines held by these very troops. Political posters flamed at every station, and political meetings were assembling or in session as the trains sped by. Men were marching and bands were playing. The air was electric with excitement. The troop trains were saluted and cheered throughout the State. Momentary halts always collected crowds, and Brough's name was cheered to the echo by the soldiers.

"Who is this Villain-*dig*-ham?" shouted one of the men to a group near a village station.

"He is the copperhead candidate for governor of Ohio," was the response.

"Well, dig the villain's grave for him on Election Day!" cried the soldier.

"That's what we are here for!" yelled back the crowd. And a few days later the loyal citizens of Ohio did dig it, and covered it with one hundred thousand majority for Brough.

But the flag was flying for others besides the Republican candidate. Patriotic Ohio had heard that these boys in blue from the Army of the Potomac were to pass over her territory to new duties in the Southwest. Among them were eleven of her own regiments and at least one of her batteries. And from the time the soldiers' trains touched her soil until they left it Ohio made those troops her guests. The men were entirely unprepared for the unexpected and generous reception with which she greeted them. They were bronzed by exposure and stained by travel. They had been in an enemy's country and were unused to social recognition. But they were met at every station and along the country roads by cheers and salutations. At the farmhouses the people waved welcomes to them and from school yards the voices of children were raised in greeting. Telegrams met the trains advising commanding officers that refreshments would be served to all at the principal towns. Railroad stations in these centers were transformed into lunch rooms. Steaming caldrons of coffee were ready, and sandwiches, roast beef, poultry, biscuit, cakes, and pies were distributed with the grateful beverage, until the eager men could eat no more. Great crowds were present in these stations, but the young women, charmingly gowned and radiant with youth and beauty, personally waited on the soldiers. At Columbus the Governor's daughter was one of these, and there, as at Xenia and Dayton, it seemed to the amazed troops that all the loveliness of the North had assembled to do them honor. These young ladies came with hands filled with literature as well as with food, and books and magazines were placed in the cars in abundance. They shook hands with all whom they could reach, and praised the service that the corps had rendered the country until the bronzed cheeks of more than one soldier

reddened under their compliments. The fact that these men were soldiers of the Union, fresh from bloody battlefields, swept away all formalities, and after the bountiful meals were dispatched, they could be seen promenading the station platforms with their fair hostesses, chatting like old friends. Their behavior was perfectly respectful, and the young ladies treated them like brothers. In some instances they even gave their cards and hinted at correspondence, and it was afterward suspected that more than one tender alliance grew out of these interviews. As the trains finally moved on handkerchiefs waved and choruses of "Good-bye" and "God bless you" sweetly filled the air. It was a continuous ovation, and not a man of those two corps who was its recipient has ever ceased to love Ohio and honor its brave sons and fair daughters.

As the regimental train rolled away from Dayton into the western darkness one veteran loosened his belt and exclaimed:

"I'm an im-mor-tial heavy weight from this day! I'm in hivven, and have been fed by the angels of glory!"

"We have felt the heart-beat of the great North to-day," said Adjutant Wells.

"A country that can produce such a race as ours is worth fighting for," replied Lieutenant Colonel Walker.

"Or dying for," added Major Boyle. "Do you know," he continued, "I hear their Godspeed in every click of the wheels. It seems to be a blessing that is following us."

At Indianapolis the troops were unloaded and marched across the city, some of them halting at the Soldiers' Home for rations. They proceeded thence to Jeffersonville, Louisville, and Nashville, and the advance of the Twelfth Corps arrived at Stevenson, Alabama, on October 3-4. Geary's division was halted at Murfreesboro, Tennessee, and was placed on guard duty on the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad from that point as far south as Tullahoma. The headquarters of Cobham's brigade were at Christiana. Two companies of his command were sent to Shelbyville, and the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment went on

picket from below Murfreesboro to Murray's cut. Some days later it was sent, with two other regiments, to Stevenson, Alabama, nine miles north of Bridgeport, for similar duty, where it remained until October 27, when the advance to Chattanooga began. The regimental quartermaster's department was at Bridgeport, under Lieutenant Boyle, where it awaited the arrival of the teams *en route* from Virginia.



Major John Alexander Boyle

CHAPTER IX

Wauhatchie

THE situation in Tennessee was critical. Burnside with the Army of the Ohio was isolated and exposed at Knoxville, and Rosecrans was closely beleaguered at Chattanooga. Bragg had followed his success at Chickamauga by investing Chattanooga from the river above to the river below that town. His line occupied Missionary Ridge, an elevation five hundred feet high and seven miles long, and the hills to the right of it, which extended to the Tennessee River, and Lookout Mountain, seventeen hundred and fifty feet in height, on the left, which commanded the river below. In front of this concave line he had established another directly across the foot of these hills, close to the little city. He thus had Rosecrans hemmed in with a wide, unfordable river in his rear, which river the enemy commanded as far down as Bridgeport, twenty-six miles, to the railroad that was the Union general's base of supplies. The result was that, instead of bringing his stores up the river, Rosecrans was compelled to haul them in wagons over the mountains in his rear, on almost impassable roads, for a distance of sixty miles. His army was soon well-nigh starved and many of his animals actually died for want of food. He was also nearly out of ammunition. Firewood became so scarce that the stumps and roots of trees were used, and timber was felled from beyond the river above and floated into his lines. His camps were within easy range of the enemy's guns, and he seemed powerless to escape the coils that were tightening about him. To retreat would have disorganized and probably destroyed his army. His capture appeared imminent, and the authorities at Washington were in great alarm. Assistant Secretary of War Dana was sent to Chattanooga, and reported that he feared Rosecrans would give up the town.

At this juncture Secretary Stanton ordered General Grant from Vicksburg to Louisville, and went West himself to meet him. The two men met at Indianapolis, and the secretary handed the general an order creating the Military Division of the Mississippi, and placing Grant in command of it. A second order, whose acceptance was left optional with Grant, relieved Rosecrans from command of the Army of the Cumberland and made Thomas his successor. This order was accepted, and on October 19 Grant formally assumed his new and enlarged command. It embraced the Armies of the Cumberland, Ohio, and Tennessee, and all the territory between the Alleghanies and the Mississippi, north of Banks's department in the southwest. Grant immediately telegraphed Burnside to increase his ammunition supply at Knoxville, and ordered Sherman, who was assigned to the command of the Army of the Tennessee, from Memphis, a movement, partly by rail, of three hundred and thirty miles. He also directed Thomas to hold Chattanooga at all hazards, and received the reply, "We will hold the town till we starve."

Grant reached the front late on the afternoon of October 23, and at once proceeded to open the river to Bridgeport for the supply of the army. The chief engineer of the Army of the Cumberland, General W. F. Smith, had already taken some important preliminary steps in this direction. He had erected a small sawmill on the bank of the river and got out material for pontoons, and had built a large, housed-in scow, rigged with an old engine and a stern wheel, for use in bringing up supplies so soon as the river could be opened by driving the enemy's outposts from Lookout valley. An abundance of stores and several other available boats were at Bridgeport. This was the situation as General Grant found it on his arrival. Brown's Ferry was three miles and Kelly's Ferry was eight miles below Chattanooga, and between these points the river was for some distance narrow and swift. Arrangements were made to warp the boats through these rapids.

On the morning of October 24 Grant made a personal inspec-

tion of the river as far as Brown's Ferry, and that afternoon issued his orders for the movement, that would give him possession of the river from Bridgeport. He ordered Palmer, with his division of the Fourteenth Corps, to march down the north bank to a point opposite Whitesides. Smith was given four thousand men, part of whom were to float down to Brown's Ferry in pontoons and effect a landing there. The remainder were to march down the north side, following Palmer, with materials for laying a permanent pontoon bridge at the Ferry. Hooker, who was lying along the railroad north of Bridgeport, was directed to concentrate his Eleventh and Twelfth Corps there and march up the south side of the Tennessee, and connect with Smith, clearing the way as he went. After Hooker had passed Whitesides Palmer was to cross at that point and protect the rear.

These combinations were worked out with the utmost precision. Palmer reached Whitesides and at the proper moment held it. Hazen with eighteen hundred of Smith's men, in sixty pontoons, like a tribe of Indians, dropped down to Brown's Ferry, silently at three o'clock on the morning of the 27th, in cover of darkness. Smith, with his twenty-two hundred additional troops, was there to support him, and by ten o'clock the bridge was laid, all were landed, and the approaches to the south side of the Ferry were fortified. Hooker's advance crossed at Bridgeport on the 26th, with six days' rations, the Eleventh Corps leading, and over heavy roads, marched past Shell Mound, Whitesides, and Wauhatchie, to Brown's Ferry, where he arrived on the evening of the 28th, with his whole force except Geary's division, which was his rearguard. Geary encamped that night on a wooded spur, near the intersection of the Chattanooga and Kelly's Ferry roads, on the left of the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad tracks, three miles distant from the other troops. His force consisted of the Sixtieth, Seventy-eighth, One Hundred and Thirty-seventh, and One Hundred and Forty-ninth New York, and the Twenty-ninth, the One Hundred and Ninth, and One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania Regiments, the whole forming two

brigades under General Greene and Colonel Cobham, together with four pieces of Knap's Pennsylvania Battery. The Sixtieth New York was detached during the day and halted at Trenton Junction with orders to hold it.

Hooker's movement was seen by Longstreet's signal post on Lookout Mountain. It was reported by that officer to General Bragg, but the latter discredited it and rebuked the messenger who made the report. On the 28th Bragg and Longstreet were sitting on Point Lookout, on the brow of the mountain, when an orderly rushed toward them and declared that the Union troops were just below them in the valley, and conducting the two generals to the western edge of the palisades he showed them Hooker's corps as they approached Brown's Ferry. Several miles behind the main column, Geary's rearguard was also discovered and watched until it made its bivouac immediately beneath the spot occupied by these interested spectators.

Longstreet was quick to see the numerical weakness of Geary's two brigades and his isolated position, and determined to capture the detachment by a night attack. Bragg agreed to send him the divisions of McLaws and Jenkins to do this work, but instead sent Jenkins only, who promptly stationed his command conveniently near and reported to Longstreet. The plan was that McLaws, with his division and one of Jenkins's brigades, should interpose between Hooker's main body and Geary, while Jenkins's other two brigades were to rush and capture the latter while he was thus cut off. Longstreet waited on the mountain until nearly midnight for the movement to develop, and then, seeing no signs of it, rode to the point below where the attacking troops were to rendezvous. There he learned that McLaws had not been ordered to take part, and under the impression that nothing would be attempted by Jenkins alone, he retired to his headquarters without officially ordering that officer back to his camp. Jenkins, however, understood that he was to act, and posting Law's, Benning's and Robertson's brigades where McLaws's division was to have been, he stealthily approached



Battle of Wauhatchie, Tenn., October 29, 1863. Death of Major Boyle

Geary's camp with Bratton's brigade. This brigade consisted of the First, Second, Fifth, and Sixth South Carolina Regiments, the Palmetto Sharpshooters, and the Hampton Legion.

The night was damp, but through the scudding clouds the moon, which was just past full, was at times clearly visible. The rugged flanks of Lookout Mountain, crowned by palisades, rose like a huge black wall on the south. At its base a deep, narrow creek, named for the mountain, flowed toward Moccasin Bend in the sinuous river, and was spanned by one bridge a mile beyond Geary's camp and by another at Light's Mill three miles in his rear. The single track of the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad wound through the foothills of the valley. A series of round wooded knolls, from sixty to one hundred feet in height, rose beside the wagon road that ran parallel with the railway. Other hills fell away toward the river bank on the north, and in front toward the east were the lofty Raccoon Mountains. In the little vales between these hills were the homes of small farmers. Geary's men, after their toilsome march through the mud, went into camp on one of these timbered mounds near Wauhatchie Station and rested on their arms. They were alone, the main body of Hooker's command being three miles away. Knap's four field pieces were posted close beside them on the elevation. The Seventy-eighth New York was deployed to the rear, and the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania was thrown out on the wooded front and flanks, and along Lookout Creek, on the right, on picket. Colonel Rickards of that regiment, as grand officer of the day, had carefully inspected the surroundings and found no evidence of anything but the enemy's outposts.

Between eleven and twelve o'clock picket firing aroused the camp, and the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania leaped into line, in the open field at the foot of the knoll, its right resting on the railroad embankment, which was three or four feet in height, and its ranks extending through the dooryard and on both sides of a log house in which fourteen persons were present. Lieutenant Colonel Walker ordered the guns loaded, and the One

Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania and the One Hundred and Thirty-seventh New York took position on the left. Knap's gunners were at their posts, but the skirmish line was not driven in, and within a few minutes the three regiments had broken ranks and were composing themselves to sleep. At twelve-thirty the firing was smartly resumed, the pickets came rushing in, and were posted in support of the battery. The One Hundred and Eleventh was again first in line, in its former position, but not before the foe advanced from the woods in front and on the left, without skirmishers, and not three hundred yards away. Instantly a carefully delivered volley from its ready guns was poured into the yelling and advancing ranks. It was answered as quickly, while the One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania and the One Hundred and Thirty-seventh and One Hundred and Forty-ninth New York were coming into line. In a moment this short battle line was enveloped on three sides, the Hampton Legion appearing on the left, the Second South Carolina and the Palmetto Sharpshooters emerging from a hill across the railroad on the right, and the Sixth, First, and Fifth South Carolina Regiments, in that order, advancing from the front. Longstreet says that the Union forces were in the center of a "converging, circular fire."

Two companies on the right of the One Hundred and Eleventh were quickly refused to the rear, under the protection of the railroad bed, to reply to the fire on that flank, and part of the One Hundred and Thirty-seventh New York took similar position on the left. The men had sixty rounds of ammunition on their persons, and were ordered to lie down, and fire deliberately and low. They piled about their heads the rails from the dooryard fence of the cabin, and prostrate on the ground, bravely obeyed their instructions. One of Knap's pieces was dragged on the railroad tracks by hand, and was served from that exposed position, by gallant men under Lieutenant Edward R. Geary, a son of the division commander. The other three guns were served to the front and left, with two-second fuses, over the prostrate forms

and within a few feet of our infantry line. Some of the shells exploded in our midst. One of these took off the head of the intrepid Lieutenant Pettit, of Company B, and another tore the muscles from both legs of Lieutenant Black, of Company K, inflicting ghastly wounds, which his strong constitution enabled him to outlive, but which maimed him for life. The One Hundred and Forty-ninth New York was broken as it came into line, by a stampede of the dismounted officers' horses and the train



Lieutenant Albert E. Black

mules, and re-formed on the rear to the right, where it did but little of the actual fighting. Lieutenant Colonel Randall, of that regiment thus describes this misfortune: "We were marching diagonally to the front toward the enemy, our rear rank exposed to his fire. The generals commanding the division and brigades were on the line of battle, directing the formation, when the enemy opened fire at one hundred yards. In an instant the mounted men attending the generals, a cavalcade of some twenty horsemen, became very much scattered and broke to the rear, passing through my regiment in a dozen different places. In addition to this, two or three headquarters ambulances and wagon

teams also passed through my line. The regiment was thus broken to pieces and disorganized, with no company formations, and all exposed to a terrific fire. . . . Lieutenant Davis, of division staff, directed me to place the regiment by the side of the wagon road, perpendicular to the line of battle, to guard the right flank. Took the position indicated, and advanced to the railroad bank and opened fire. After expending three or four hundred rounds the enemy withdrew from my front. I remained in this position until six o'clock on the morning of the 29th."

General Greene was at once severely wounded through the mouth by a minie ball and carried off the field, and the battle was practically left to the regimental commanders and the three heroic battalions that held the line. The fighting became deadly and terrific, and exhibited a splendid example of what Napoleon called "two-o'clock-in-the-morning courage." Lieutenant Colonel Walker escaped death through the deflection of a ball by his hat-cord that struck him squarely in the forehead and drenched his face with blood. The noble Major Boyle was killed beneath the colors, by a minie ball, and Captains Wells and Warner, and Lieutenants Haight, who was serving on the brigade staff, and Tracy, besides Lieutenant Black, were wounded. Captain Atwell of the battery was mortally injured, and his only commissioned subordinate, Lieutenant Geary, was killed. His men were picked off until but enough remained to man two of the four guns. Two thirds of his horses were killed or disabled, and two hundred and twenty-four spherical shells were shot from his battery. For more than two hours the battle raged. The infantry ammunition was about exhausted. Every officer in Company B of the One Hundred and Eleventh was killed or wounded. Lieutenant Colonel Walker destroyed the official papers that were on his person, and prepared to charge his way through the enemy's line with the bayonet. Forty-six men in his small battalion of two hundred and eighty-two were killed or wounded,* the One

*Field and Staff—*Killed*: Major John A. Boyle. *Wounded*: Lieutenant Colonel Thomas M. Walker. Company A—*Killed*: Private Charles F. Ruble. *Captured*: Private Nelson Loveless (died at Andersonville, November 4, 1864). Company B—

Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania had lost thirty-two, and the One Hundred and Thirty-seventh New York ninety, men. The log house that stood on the line was demolished, and its fourteen frightened inmates were huddled in the cellar, where, strange to say, not one of them received an injury. Still the stubborn battle raged on. Every part of the line was assaulted, but it did not swerve an inch. The One Hundred and Eleventh, gathering cartridges from the dead and wounded and even from the field hospital, held back the two regiments that were on the right of the railroad and one that was on its front, thus fighting in two directions. The One Hundred and Thirty-seventh New York repulsed a flank movement made by the Hampton Legion on the left, while the sadly crippled artillery served the two guns it was able to man with undiminished energy. And it looked as if the engagement would end in a hand-to-hand struggle.

But the sound of the battle had been heard in Howard's distant bivouac near Brown's Ferry, and Schurz was started on double quick, followed by Steinwehr, toward Geary. The former lost his way in the darkness and became entangled in a swamp, but Smith's brigade, of Steinwehr's division, having the Seventy-third Ohio, the One Hundred and Thirty-sixth New York, and the Thirty-third Massachusetts, under the gallant Colonel Underwood, drove the brigades that Law commanded from their positions, at the point of the bayonet, and across Lookout Creek.

Killed: Second Lieutenant Marvin D. Pettit, Privates William Gerobe, Patrick Murphy (died October 30, 1863), Jonathan Van Horn. *Wounded:* Captain Wallace B. Warner, First Lieutenant John J. Haight, Corporal William A. Selby, Privates William Brown, George A. Goodwill, George F. Godell (died at Bridgeport, May 12, 1864), William Koch, James T. Miller, Joseph B. Nobles, Orrin Sweet, Henry Starmer, James Sidmore, Samuel Sturges. Company C—*Wounded:* Privates John M. Barr (died at Chattanooga, October 30, 1863), Theodore Heitz. Company D—*Wounded:* Private Robert J. Wilson (died at Bridgeport, November 10, 1863). Company E—*Killed:* Privates George H. Moore, John C. Smith. *Wounded:* Sergeants Finney and Schaeffer and one substitute. Company F—*Wounded:* Captain James M. Wells, First Lieutenant A. W. Tracy, Sergeant Alexander T. Dickson, Private John Smith. Company G—*Wounded:* Corporal Smith Bly, Privates Elisha A. Fish, Isaac Jackson (died at Nashville, July 12, 1864), Cyrenemus Marsh (died at Bridgeport, November 3, 1863), M. M. Sherwood (died at Bridgeport, November 2, 1863), Jonathan Waters. Company H—*Wounded:* Sergeant Myron E. Smith. Company I—*Wounded:* Sergeant Edson C. Clark. Company K—*Wounded:* First Lieutenant Albert E. Black, Private Miles Knewstep.

At three-thirty o'clock the battle was over. Bratton, seeing that his line of retreat was threatened, drew off his exhausted brigade from Geary's front and barely managed to escape, leaving ninety of his dead, fifty wounded, fifty-two prisoners, and three hundred stands of arms in our hands. The total loss of Geary's division was two hundred and sixteen, and of the Eleventh Corps two hundred and four. Bratton's total loss was three hundred and fifty-six, and the entire Confederate casualties were four hundred and eight.

The day after the battle Commissary Sergeant Noah W. Lowell made a rough box from fence boards, placed the body of Major Boyle in it, and by Lieutenant Colonel Walker's order sent it under a guard commanded by Corporal John Hughes, of Company F, down the river on a flatboat carrying some of the wounded to Lieutenant Boyle who was in charge of the regimental depot at Bridgeport. The voyage, not without danger, was made safely, and the major's remains were embalmed and transported to his family in Philadelphia.

Lieutenant Pettit's body was later conveyed to North East, Pennsylvania, and interred from the Methodist Episcopal Church in the cemetery of that village.

General Greene's wound kept him from the field until January, 1865, when he was enabled to join Sherman's army and participate in the final scenes of the war.

In an order to General Hooker, General Thomas, commanding the Army of the Cumberland, says of this battle: "I most heartily congratulate you and the troops under your command on the brilliant success you gained over your old adversary (Longstreet) on the night of the 28th inst. The bayonet charge of Howard's troops up the heights of a steep and difficult hill, over two hundred feet high, completely routing and driving the enemy from his barricades on the top, and the repulse by Geary's division of greatly superior numbers who attempted to surprise him, will rank among the most distinguished feats of arms of this war."

Geary says in his official report: "Of the conduct of the One Hundred and Thirty-seventh New York, and the One Hundred and Ninth and One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania, I cannot speak too highly. They acquitted themselves in a manner deserving all the commendation a commander can bestow upon them, and which I take pride in mentioning officially, as well as the valuable services of all present. In the death of Major Boyle, of the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania, the command is deprived of a valuable officer, society of one of its choice gentlemen, and our country (gains) a noble martyr." Colonel Cobham is also generously commended in this report.

Lieutenant Colonel Walker in his report writes: "We were for a long time under fire from three directions, fighting at a great disadvantage. I mention with pleasure the steadiness and determination of my men. I was greatly indebted to the assistance given me by my major, John A. Boyle, who sealed his devotion with his life, and to Captains Wells and Warner, both of whom were struck lightly, and to Lieutenant Albert E. Black, who was severely wounded."

General Longstreet* says: "Colonel Bratton . . . met gallant resistance, and in one instance had part of his command forced back, but renewed the attack, making his line stronger, and forced the enemy into crowded ranks under converging circular fire, with fair prospects, when recalled under orders to hasten to the bridge. So urgent was the order that he left the dead and some of his wounded on the field." In the same connection General Longstreet also says that before the battle it was an oversight on his part that his troops were not ordered back to their camps, and he has recently declared his regret that this was not done in a personal letter to the author. General Jenkins who commanded the attacking column was afterward killed in the battle of the Wilderness.

The battle of Wauhatchie was as brave a fight as troops ever made. After an exhausting march the men were awakened in

**From Manassas to Appomattox, p. 477.*

the dead of night, to find themselves huddled together within a belt of galling fire delivered by a foe whose superior numbers they could not even estimate. But without a thought of the odds against them they fought until almost the last round of ammunition was used, and would have followed their final shot with the bayonet had not the foe retired. Had McLaws appeared, as was originally intended, the battle might have been a massacre. One cannot but regret, with the distinguished Southern officer above quoted, that the engagement was permitted to occur.

Geary's small force ought not to have been left thus exposed. It should have been marched up to Howard on the evening of the 28th. Hooker was warned of its danger. Mr. Dana telegraphed the War Office that "General Hazen endeavored to persuade Hooker to bring his forces into more compact line, but he feared no attack and refused." Immense harm might have resulted from Geary's isolation, and no good resulted from his heroic, desperate, and costly battle. If he had been captured or destroyed, or even defeated, Hooker's position would not have been enviable. The battle was brilliant, but it was also an excuseless sacrifice of valuable life.

The Tennessee River was now open from Chattanooga to Bridgeport. In just five days from the time Grant arrived this necessary movement for the relief of his army was completed. He had already telegraphed for a supply of vegetables, and within one week the suffering Army of the Cumberland was amply furnished with all needed supplies, and the spirit of the troops was fully restored. This was our first personal experience with Ulysses S. Grant, and it convinced us all that in him the nation had found an extraordinary military chief.

On the 29th the command was brought into line on the north of Wauhatchie, and spent two days in fortifying its position amid very inclement weather. On the 31st it was removed to the Raccoon Mountains on the Kelly's Ferry road, where it threw up intrenchments and remained until the actual campaign for

the relief of Chattanooga began. During the month that followed, the regiment furnished strong details to corduroy the Brown's Ferry road, and to open a second and securer road toward Bridgeport for the supply trains, and over this road Hooker's fresh teams were kept busy bringing rations and ammunition to the front.

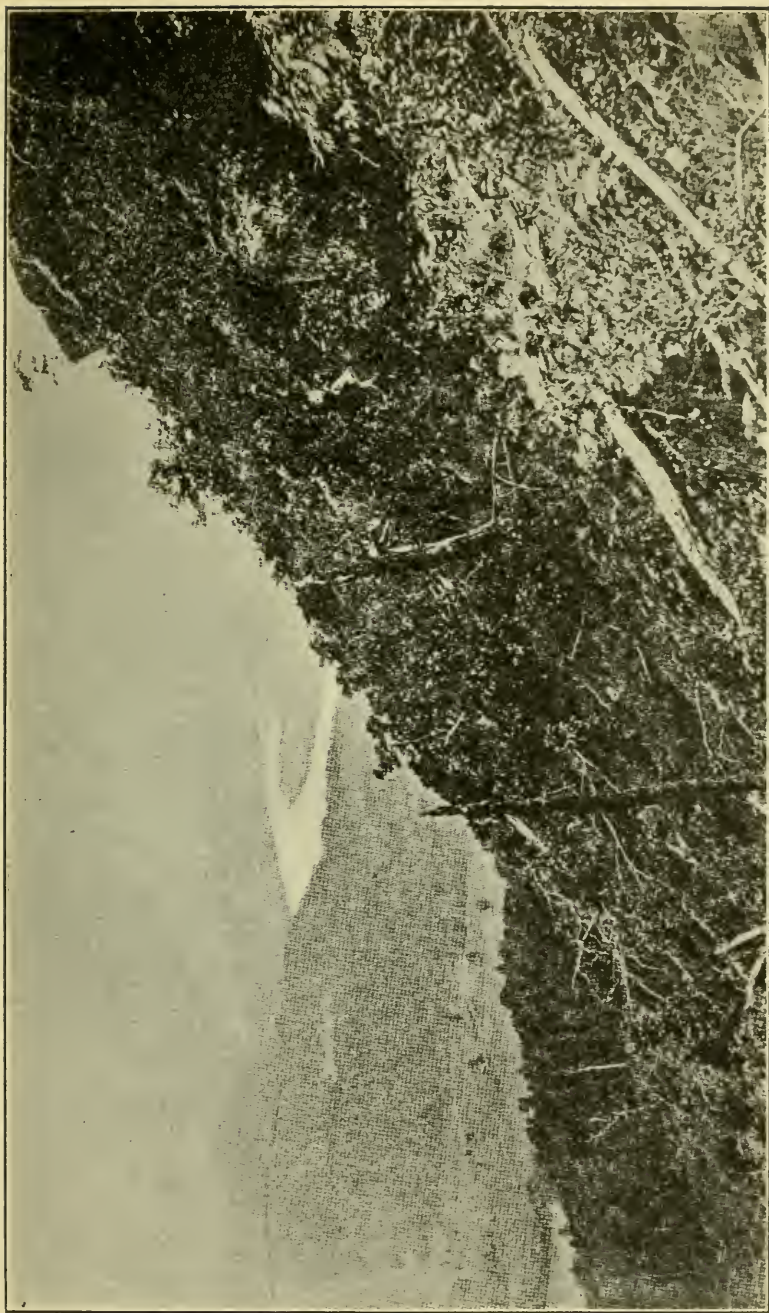
CHAPTER X

The Chattanooga Campaign

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.—MISSIONARY RIDGE.—REENLISTMENT

GRANT was still closely invested in Chattanooga by the Confederate Army of the Tennessee. In this army Bragg had three corps under Longstreet, Hardee, and Breckinridge. Dissatisfaction with the commanding general was strongly felt by many of the principal officers, and Jefferson Davis visited headquarters early in October and offered Longstreet the command. That general declined, however, and on the 4th of November was detached, with McLaws's and Hood's divisions—the latter under Jenkins—Wheeler's two divisions of cavalry, and Alexander's and Leydon's artillery, a force of more than fifteen thousand effective men, to move against Burnside in East Tennessee. The latter was still at Knoxville and Cumberland Gap with a force of from twenty to twenty-five thousand men, which he was with difficulty sustaining. Grant, therefore, had before him the double problem of driving off Bragg and protecting Burnside. On October 31 Bragg had sixty-five thousand six hundred men and one hundred and sixty pieces of artillery present for duty, and on November 20 Grant's field report showed sixty-three thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine officers and men and two hundred and seventy-five guns present.

The Union commander lost no time in addressing himself to his task. He made a personal inspection of his lines, and carefully noted those of the enemy. The pickets of the center of both armies were separated only by Chattanooga Creek, and Grant visited his outposts accompanied by one bugler. The command to "turn out the guard for the commanding general" was heard and repeated by the Confederate pickets, who actually



Part of Lookout Mountain Battlefield, 1863

lined up and saluted him from their station, and the same day he conversed with one of Longstreet's men who sat on a log that had fallen across the stream. On the right our own pickets and those of the enemy familiarly chaffed each other across the deep but narrow Lookout Creek. The flag which the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment had captured at Chancellorsville from the Fifth Alabama was often satirically mentioned, and its former possessors were frequently invited to come over and get it.

By October 18 Grant's plans were complete. He proposed a direct assault all along Bragg's front, and only awaited Sherman's arrival. Howard's Eleventh Corps was taken from the right and posted across the river and behind the hills in rear of the town. Thomas was ordered to be ready to storm Missionary Ridge in the center. Sherman, on his appearance, was to attack the enemy's extreme right, at the eastern extremity of the ridge, turn it, seize his depot of supplies at Chickamauga Station, and thus threaten the railroad in his rear. Hooker was to charge Lookout Mountain and fight his way from Lookout to Chattanooga valley, on the right of Grant's line. This program meant business for all concerned.

The ground over which Sherman must advance included Tunnel Hill and other eminences beyond it, and was broken and precipitous. Missionary Ridge was steep and rough, and was fortified from base to summit, and well defended by artillery. Lookout Mountain seemed impregnable. It rose from the valley twenty-two hundred feet above tide level and seventeen hundred and fifty feet above the river that touched its base on the east. The lower third of its sides presented an ascent of from thirty-five to forty-five degrees. Then the mountain fell off into a plateau, and then ascended precipitously again to sheer palisades that were from fifty to seventy-five feet in height. It was well covered with hardwood timber, and was seamed with gullies and ravines, and strewn with great boulders that had broken from the palisades during the course of ages. The extreme eastern end of the crest was known as Point Lookout, and on the plateau far

below it was the Craven farmhouse, overlooking the Chattanooga valley, and surrounded by a few acres of cleared land. A half mile back from the Point, on the summit, was Summertown, a vacation resort, which was afterward used as an officers' hospital, and is now the site of the fine Lookout Inn and numerous cottages.

From the great headland that terminated in Point Lookout was spread out one of the most extensive and magnificent views in all the South. Seven States are said to be visible from it on a clear day. In the foreground is the Chattanooga valley, with Missionary Ridge on the south, the Raccoon and Cumberland Mountains on the north, the noble Tennessee, twelve hundred feet broad, winding in a series of majestic loops through the center, and doubling on itself at the base of the mountain around Moccasin Bend, and flowing out northward at last through a gap known as the Suck, and with the city of Chattanooga on a tongue of land between two bends of the river. Lookout Creek, hugging the northeastern base of the mountain closely, and Chattanooga Creek, flowing eastwardly through the valley, find the river near by, and Cameron Hill and Fort Wood, within the city limits, and Orchard Knob and the beautiful knoll that now contains the National Cemetery, a mile south of the town, and close to Missionary Ridge, diversify the nearer view. On the left and to the rear of Point Lookout, toward Bridgeport, is Lookout valley, heaped with verdant mounds, separated by tilled fields, and with Wauhatchie in full view. To the right beyond Missionary Ridge is the Chickamauga battlefield and the wild, mountainous country of northern Georgia, and far to the eastern front the mountains are banked up to Cumberland Gap, ninety miles away.

Sherman was hurrying with all possible speed, but it was Monday, the 23d of November, before his two corps were up. The weather was bad, and on the Friday and Saturday previous rain had fallen steadily. Much difficulty was encountered in holding the pontoons, and more in laying the bridge on which Sherman was to cross above the town. The five days that intervened between the perfection of Grant's plan of battle and Sherman's

arrival were filled with anxiety on account of Burnside. On the 20th Grant received under flag a letter from Bragg saying, "As there still may be some noncombatants in Chattanooga, I deem it proper to notify you that prudence would dictate their early withdrawal." He did not know the man from Galena.

Monday, the 23d, was still wet and cloudy. On that morning Thomas, with Granger's and Palmer's corps, was ordered to carry the enemy's first line. Sheridan and T. J. Wood, of the Fourth Corps, were to lead with their divisions, Palmer was to support them with two of his Fourteenth Corps divisions, and Howard was in reserve. At two o'clock in the afternoon the charge was made, and the whole advanced line of the foe was promptly captured, occupied, and turned upon him. This movement extended Grant's line one mile nearer Missionary Ridge and drove the enemy to his trenches on that height. Two hours after midnight on the morning of the 24th Giles A. Smith's brigade effected a landing in pontoons at the mouth of South Chickamauga Creek on the extreme left, and made a lodgment for Sherman, two of whose divisions were over the river by daylight. By noon all of Sherman's force was safely across and coming into line for the grand assault against Bragg's right flank. He formed his three divisions in column *en échelon* to the right, and, aided by the clouds and mist, gained without loss the two hills beyond the tunnel at three-thirty o'clock. A half hour later the enemy unsuccessfully tried this position in a skirmish in which General Morgan L. Smith was wounded. The foe was soon beaten off and the position fortified, communication with the river being kept open.

At three o'clock on the same morning—Tuesday, November 24—Geary received orders from Hooker to attack Lookout Mountain on the other extremity of Grant's line. He promptly moved out with his three brigades under Candy, Cobham, and Ireland, and marched two and one half miles up the valley from Wauhatchie to Light's Mill, on Lookout Creek. Here he was joined by Brigadier General Whittaker, of the Second Division

of the Fourth Corps, who reported to him. The early morning was damp and raw, and clouds and mist enveloped the mountain side. The men had one day's rations. The creek was too deep to be forded, but in a few minutes it was bridged, and a picket post of forty-two men was captured by Cobham's brigade, which was in the advance. A section of Knap's battery was posted and left at a point to command the creek. The troops were scaling the steep and rugged mountain side by the right flank at eight-thirty o'clock, until the base of the crest was reached. Facing to the left, they came into line, with the Twenty-ninth and One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania on the right, Ireland's Third Brigade of four regiments in the center, and Candy's First Brigade *en échelon* on the left in the front line, with skirmishers thrown out. Thus the line stretched perpendicularly down the hill from the palisades to the creek. Three regiments of Whitaker's brigade were formed three hundred and fifty yards to the rear, and the other two one hundred yards in rear of them, and the order to advance rapidly and sweep every foe from before them was given. The mountain sloped downward at an angle of nearly forty-five degrees, and was covered with underbrush and heavy bowlders, and broken by yawning ravines from fifty to one hundred feet deep.

At nine o'clock a charge began that continued for three miles in the fog and over these formidable natural obstacles. Some distance above the mouth of the creek the left captured a line of rifle pits, and drove the enemy into and then out of a second line, thus uncovering the fords where Cruft and Osterhaus were waiting to join Geary. These troops were placed in reserve, and again the line climbed forward. Owing to the nature of the ground the right advanced more rapidly than the left, and Candy half-wheeled to the right and obliqued upward. The line was a concave dragnet scooping in everything that was on the mountain side. When the right and center had advanced somewhat more than a mile pickets were found in strong natural defenses, and were driven in on a line of battle that stretched across the plateau

and was sheltered in intrenchments of rocks and earth breast-works, protected by tangled slashings. It was Walthall's Mississippi brigade. With magnificent enthusiasm the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania and Ireland's brigade charged these works on double-quick and with the bayonet, while the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania swept gallantly around on their flank. In five minutes a wall of flaming steel surrounded the besieged line, and within fifteen minutes the enemy threw down his arms. A



Captain William A. Thomas

few tried to escape, but Reynolds's battery beyond the creek rendered the way out so dangerous that they also preferred to surrender. Four stands of colors were taken, and the prisoners were sent back to Whittaker, whose men were near enough to see and cheer the clever victory.

Over these captured intrenchments the line dashed, unmindful of fatigue, and rounding the point of the mountain came in sight of the Craven farm. In its dooryard were two pieces of artillery, and protecting it from the front was Maney's Confederate brigade within another mass of strong defenses. As the right swerved a

little from the palisades to flank these works a regiment struck it from above, but the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania about-faced and gave it such a volley at short range that it surrendered before a second round could be served. A squad of a dozen or more rose up from the rocks in front of the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment and threw up their hands. Sergeant Malin, who was some paces in advance of the colors, ordered them to come in. They replied that there were so many of them they feared they would be fired upon, and asked him to take them to the rear and thereby secure a promotion. He answered that our troops never fired on unarmed men, and that he had not time to think of promotion just then. The regiment and Ireland's brigade charged Maney's works as they had charged Walthall's, on front and flank, while Candy came upon them from below. Three guns from the top of the palisades endeavored in vain to reach the Union line, but shells and hand grenades were hurled down by hand upon our men. In a few minutes the Craven house, its intrenchments and cannon were in our hands. At noon Cobham's flag was planted on the highest point fought over that day, and before two o'clock we were in undisputed possession of the Gibraltar of the Confederate line. The enemy had been driven four miles, Geary had worked Hooker's way from Lookout into Chattanooga valley, and Bragg's flank on Missionary Ridge was open to our triumphant troops.

At daylight the next morning the colors of the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania and the Eighth Kentucky Regiments were planted on the palisades. The enemy on the crest had evacuated during the night, leaving part of his stores and equipage. The One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania was brought into line, when the work was over, with its back against the palisades, where it remained until nine o'clock in the evening, when it was relieved by General Carlin and marched down the mountain to a bivouac in one of the enemy's camps. There it received for each man one hundred rounds of ammunition. Other parts of the division had been supplied by pack mules. Fog had continued all day, and



Tablet 111th Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers
in Palisades on Lookout Mountain, Tenn.

because of this fact Quartermaster General Meigs, who was at Grant's headquarters, had telegraphed the Secretary of War that Hooker had fought "a battle above the clouds." The loss of the regiment was two officers wounded, one man killed, two mortally wounded, and five wounded.*

On the face of the palisades at Point Lookout the State of Pennsylvania, in November, 1897, erected a large bronze tablet to commemorate the service of the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment in the battle of Lookout Mountain. This memorial is securely clamped into the native rock. At its formal unveiling the author made the address. The following inscription, in raised letters, appears upon the tablet:

IIITH REGIMENT PENNSYLVANIA VETERAN VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL THOMAS M. WALKER, COMMANDING.

COBHAM'S 2D BRIGADE, GEARY'S 2D DIVISION, SLOCUM'S 12TH CORPS.

Recruited in Erie, Pennsylvania, and joined the Army of the Potomac. Joined the Army of the Cumberland, and was attacked near midnight at Wauhatchie Station, Tennessee, by troops of Jenkins' brigade, of Hood's division, consisting of six small Confederate regiments under command of Colonel Bratton. This regiment assisted in holding the enemy in check while the brigade got into line, when, after three hours' fighting, the enemy was repulsed and returned to his camp on Lookout. On the 24th of November, 1863, the regiment was ordered to assault the rugged sides of Lookout Mountain. Under cover of the fog it marched to Light's Mill and up the mountain side until the right of the line rested under the palisades, when, facing to the front, the line extending up and down the mountain, it advanced and, forcing back the enemy, gained a point extending from the palisades toward and near the Craven house. Facing to the right, it gained a position under the palisades where the enemy on the top of the mountain rolled rocks and dropped lighted shells on the men as they stood with their backs against the palisades, while they were under the fire of the sharpshooters and the enemy on the works farther down the mountain. Early in the morning of the 25th it was discovered that the enemy had evacuated his works, and some of the adventurous

*Company A—*Mortally wounded*: First Sergeant, Percy B. Messenger (died at Tulsa, Oklahoma, December 8, 1863). *Wounded*: Private Hezekiah Makin. Company C—*Killed*: Corporal Richard L. Hartshorn. *Mortally wounded*: Private Robert L. Middleton (died at Murfreesboro, December 11, 1863). *Wounded*: Private Edwin W. Whipple. Company E—*Wounded*: Privates Thomas Handley, Michael Malone. Company G—*Wounded*: Captain William A. Thomas. Company I—*Wounded*: Private James Porter. Company K—*Wounded*: Second Lieutenant Plympton A. Mead.

ones climbed up rude ladders and gained the summit. Leaving Lookout, the regiment crossed the valley toward Missionary Ridge. Loss, one killed. Eight wounded.

During the night the weather cleared and grew cold, and Wednesday, the eventful 25th of November, 1863, dawned brilliantly. At midnight Sherman received orders by a staff officer from Grant to attack at daylight with the promise that Thomas would follow at the center early in the day. Sherman's left was near Chickamauga Creek, and his line extended over the two hills held by Lightburn and Ewing, facing the eastern end of Missionary Ridge. Between him and the Ridge were a small valley, a fortified hill, the rough gorge through which the tunnel passes, and a higher hill from which the enemy had a plunging fire over the intervening field. In the gorge the forces that were to defend Bragg's right, thus supported, were concealed. Soon after sunrise Corse, with the Fortieth Illinois and the Thirtieth and Forty-sixth Ohio, moved across the valley to the first eminence, and within eighty yards of the nearest intrenched line, and became briskly engaged. He charged the works, and for an hour or more the conflict was maintained, each side holding its position. Morgan L. Smith's command gained distance toward the Ridge in his front, and Loomis reached the tunnel gorge, on the right. Corse was wounded, and Colonel Walcutt, of the Forty-sixth Ohio, took the brigade. Ewing ordered up Raum's and Matthias's brigades, which were attacked on their right and rear and temporarily disconcerted, but the main line held steadily to its progress. The artillery from Sherman's two hills gave it strong support. Jefferson C. Davis's division was ordered to cross Chickamauga Creek and threaten Bragg's depot. Howard was sent after him, and at four o'clock the Fifteenth Corps followed both, so that all these troops were put on the enemy's right rear. Davis reached the depot to find it in flames, and struck the rear of Bragg's retreating right.

Grant and Thomas sat their horses side by side on Orchard Knob, which was in the center of the long field, and from which

every part of it was visible. The Union commander, calm and resolute, saw Sherman's hot battle on the left, sent him a fresh division, and perceived that Bragg was weakening his center to press Sherman. He also knew that Hooker, on the right, should be across Chattanooga Creek, and on the other flank of the enemy's line at Rossville Gap. This was exactly the situation he was waiting for, and at three o'clock he ordered Thomas to charge the Confederate center. The Fourteenth Corps held Thomas's right, connecting on the left with the Fourth, and they had been ready all day for their work. As soon as Sheridan and T. J. Wood received the order to advance, their divisions leaped forward with ringing cheers. The Ridge was defended by three lines of rifle pits, strongly supported by artillery. An advanced line was in front of the first line of works, but so impetuous was the charge that the Union troops reached it almost as soon as their retreating foes, and instead of halting there for alignment, as had been directed, they rushed on and up the rugged hillside to the second line, which was halfway up, scattering the enemy right and left, and almost before either side could realize it they were in possession of the final line on the crest. Bragg's weakened center sought to defend itself bravely, but the weight of the charge was resistless. The enemy's missiles flew, for the most part, over the heads of the advancing troops. Thousands of prisoners streamed to the rear as the successive works were taken, and when the top of the Ridge was gained the enemy was in a panic, and fled, leaving much of his artillery and thousands of small arms. Sheridan did not even halt at the crest, but pushed on to Chickamauga Creek, and to a second eminence, which he captured. The forces in Sherman's front fell away with the broken center, and Palmer on the right carried the victory along the line.

Hooker, with Geary's, Osterhaus's, and Cruft's divisions had moved from Lookout Mountain, on the right of Palmer, at ten o'clock, without rations, and had pushed toward Rossville Gap. The bridge across Chattanooga Creek was destroyed, and after

waiting four hours for its repair, he finally forded the deep stream. Reaching the Gap, Osterhaus and Cruft passed through and charged the Ridge from its western end and rear, and Geary, with Candy's brigade in front and Cobham's in second line, pressed up on the front of the heights and formed a junction with Johnson's division of Palmer's corps just as the latter gained the crest at sunset. Thus, with Sherman near Graysville and Geary behind Rossville, the wings of Grant's army almost encircled the enemy's flanks, while his center, like a lance, had passed completely through its vitals. Bragg's broken and disorganized troops surged like a mob through the narrow line of retreat that remained open toward Ringgold, leaving the roads littered with burning stores and abandoned wagons and arms, and the depot, with all its valuable supplies, in ashes.

It was one of the cleanest and most complete victories of the war. Grant had a superiority in numbers, but this was more than compensated by Bragg's great advantage in position. The weather was perfect, and from Orchard Knob at the right center was fully revealed a stretch of nearly seven miles, within which one hundred and thirteen thousand men were struggling for mastery. The curving, elevated line of the enemy on the Ridge, the intersecting angle of Sherman's line on the extreme left, and the shorter, interior front of Thomas at the base of the hill, all enveloped in smoke and vomiting fire, the quick shifting of troops, the flash of steel, the gallop of staff officers, and the cheering shouts of sixty thousand men breaking upon the terrific thunder of arms, exhibited a thrilling example of war. And the final moment, when the besieging front gave way, and with redoubled huzzas the triumphant Union army swept after the retreating foe, General Grant among them, was an overwhelming climax of human power. Within exactly thirty-three days the man who had reduced Forts Henry and Donelson, won the battle of Pittsburg Landing, and captured Vicksburg had raised the siege of Chattanooga and turned the despair of a great army into the joy of conquest.

The next day was that which had been set apart for national thanksgiving, and Halleck telegraphed Grant, "This is truly a Thanksgiving Day." A joint resolution of Congress thanked the victorious commander and his men, and directed a medal to be struck and presented to him in the name of the people of the United States. And Abraham Lincoln sent him the following message, "Understanding that your lodgment at Chattanooga and Knoxville is now secure, I tender to you and all under your command my more than thanks—my profound gratitude—for the skill, courage, and perseverance with which you and they, over so great difficulties, have effected that important object. God bless you all."

Grant's total loss was five thousand and eight hundred and twenty-four, and Bragg's was reported at six thousand six hundred and sixty-seven, but Grant captured six thousand one hundred and forty-two prisoners, and as Bragg acknowledged a loss in killed and wounded of twenty-five hundred and forty-one his aggregate casualties must have been eight thousand six hundred and eighty-three. Forty pieces of artillery and seven thousand stands of small arms also fell into our possession.

The following day Sherman was promptly started for the relief of Burnside, and by December 6 that officer was reached and Longstreet's siege of Knoxville was raised.

On the same morning, November 26, at ten o'clock, Geary marched under Hooker's orders through Rossville Gap, on the line of the retreat of Breckinridge's corps toward Graysville. He crossed Chickamauga Creek on a foot bridge, swimming his horses, and leaving his artillery to await the pontoon train. Everywhere the smoke of burning trains and stores was visible, and the road was strewn with caissons, limbers, broken wagons, tents, and other debris of a hastily retreating army. All bridges were destroyed. Stragglers were captured, and hiding soldiers were brought in as the march proceeded, by flanking parties. At dusk Graysville was reached, and Osterhaus came upon Breckinridge's rear guard. Geary's own division formed line

in support on both sides of the road, and three guns of Ferguson's battery were captured. At ten o'clock in the evening Pea Vine Creek and Chickamauga Swamp were passed, and the enemy was discovered a short distance beyond on Pigeon Hill. Osterhaus's skirmishers engaged him, and Creighton's First Brigade was hurried forward in support. Cobham's brigade was posted in an open field three hundred yards in rear. As Osterhaus advanced up the hill the enemy retired. The command bivouacked at the foot of the hill, having marched nearly fifteen miles. The next morning at daylight the pursuit was renewed, Osterhaus in advance, Geary following, and Cruft in the rear. At eight o'clock Ringgold was approached and the enemy's rear again encountered.

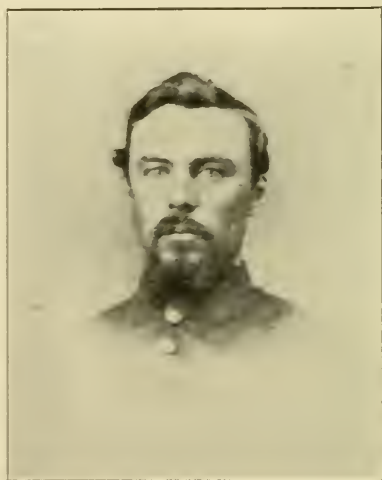
The troops had passed into Georgia, above Graysville, and just below Ringgold they were confronted by a steep and high eminence, more rugged than Missionary Ridge, which lay directly across their path. A little beyond the village the railroad passes through a gap in this hill, which was known as Taylor's Ridge. Upon its crest Cleburne's division of Hardee's corps was posted, Bragg's whole army having gone through the gap during the previous afternoon and night. Osterhaus was already assaulting the Ridge as Geary's men crossed the creek by a toll bridge that had fortunately escaped destruction, and hastened through the town under a brisk musketry fire. He was ordered in on the left of Osterhaus. Creighton's First Brigade came into line under severe fire three fourths of a mile from the gap, and gallantly charged up the precipitous and wooded hillside. For a half hour the brigade advanced from rock and tree toward the crest, fighting at every step. The One Hundred and Forty-seventh Pennsylvania was on the extreme left, and Creighton's own regiment, the Seventh Ohio, was next. This latter battalion was familiarly known as the "Roosters," because of its battle cry, which imitated the crowing of a cock. As it neared the top of the hill, giving its peculiar cry, it entered a ravine, from the sides of which it received a smothering enfilading fire that almost annihilated it.

But it pressed on until it was within twenty-five yards of the crest, when, with nearly one half of its men and well-nigh all of its officers struck down, it was retired. The One Hundred and Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania, Colonel Pardee, gained the summit, but its position was found untenable, and it also fell halfway down the hill, and re-formed on the Seventh Ohio. The remaining regiments of the brigade, the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania and the Sixty-sixth Ohio, held their advance forty yards below the crest, and in this position the brigade fought on for more than two hours. But the splendid Seventh Ohio was almost destroyed. All its officers but one, including its colonel and lieutenant colonel, were killed or wounded, and the regiment stacked less than forty muskets that night and was under command of a first lieutenant.

As soon as Creighton's brigade had begun its movement to the left Cobham's command was brought up and massed in a cornfield behind the stone depot on the outskirts of the town near Taylor's Ridge. It had scarcely taken this position before some of Osterhaus's regiments were pushed back on the right. Cobham moved at a double-quick, under fire, and formed line on a mound on the left of the railroad and the Gap in support of the weakened point. Ireland was four hundred yards to the rear in the main street of the village. The advance of the enemy was checked, but our right was in danger of being flanked. Ireland was hurried to the right in double time, while an intensified fire of grape, canister, and musketry was concentrated on the whole line. He crossed a swamp nearly a half mile in diameter, and, forming along Catoosa Creek, helped to turn Osterhaus's defense into an aggressive battle, which forced the enemy back upon the ridge. Major Reynolds, chief of artillery, opportunely arrived with his batteries, at this time, and at one o'clock Osterhaus charged and held the Ridge, and Ireland pushed his skirmishers through the Gap. The fighting had continued five hours. The One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania was posted in the Gap, and the Union troops held all the field. The next day the One

Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania went on picket beyond the scene of the battle. It subsequently temporarily reported to Ireland in the Gap, and at two o'clock on the morning of December 1, with the division, it began its return march to its camp in Lookout valley, where it arrived twelve hours later. It lost at Ringgold one officer, Second Lieutenant Plympton A. Mead, of Company K, wounded.

In this campaign of eight days the regiment was without overcoats or blankets. The weather was either very cold or raw and



Captain Plympton A. Mead

rainy, and the men, in their thin, unlined blouses, suffered severely. They took the field with but one day's rations and received no more until the third day. But three days' rations were issued to them during the eight. Four of the nights were passed on picket, and on the last day they marched twenty-six miles. One of the nights was so cold that ice formed one half inch in thickness, and but for the great fires that were kept burning the men would have frozen in bivouac. Speaking of these facts in his official report, Lieutenant Colonel Walker says:

"The sturdy valor and uncomplaining endurance of my men, suffering from hunger and severe cold, are only another exhibition of the pluck of the American volunteer." The casualties of the division on the Ringgold march were two hundred and three.

The camp to which they now returned was on a hill beside the Kelly's Ferry road and near a stream of water. It was well timbered, and the command soon made itself comfortable. The winter was much the coldest of the war, the ground was frequently frozen, and storms, with rain, sleet, and flurries of snow, were prevalent, but the men built huts and bid defiance to the weather.

The time of most of the troops was expiring with the ensuing year, and Congress, at its recent session, had passed a law to encourage reenlistments. That act provided that volunteers or regimental organizations who had served for two consecutive years might reenlist *as veterans*. Individual soldiers, remustered for the war, were to receive a national bounty of four hundred and two dollars, to be paid in installments, and were to be officially designated *veteran volunteers*, and allowed a thirty days' furlough within the States from which they originally enlisted; and regiments, remustering as such, were to be entitled *veteran regiments*, and accorded the furlough in a body. The surviving original members of the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania reenlisted at Wauhatchie, Tennessee, almost to a man, the officers were remustered, and from December, 1863, its colors were inscribed with the honorable legend "Veteran." The governor of Pennsylvania sent a commission, consisting of Surgeon General King, Mr. Francis, of Lawrence County, and Dr. Kennedy, to the Army of the Cumberland, to encourage reenlistments among the troops from that State, and to felicitate them, in the name of the people, upon their work in the Chattanooga campaign. These gentlemen appeared, with General Geary and his staff, at the camp of the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment on the morning of December 9, and after the battalion had been passed in review before them the general introduced them.

Surgeon General King explained that only very urgent executive business prevented Governor Curtin from being present, and declared that the recent brilliant achievements, in which the regiment had borne an honorable part, would form a splendid episode in the national history, and ever remain an honor to the command. He assured the soldiers of the love and gratitude of the people of Pennsylvania, and predicted final and glorious victory for the Union from them and their comrades. Mr. Francis followed him in these words among others:

Officers and men of the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania Infantry: I see before me a tattered, faded, blood-stained flag which I personally saw presented to you by Governor Curtin, less than two years ago, and if this is the same standard, how fully and nobly you have redeemed the promise made that day by your colonel.

Noble soldiers! Brave men! I cannot express my emotions, as I stand before you and look into the faces of the Spartan band who scaled those heights yonder on Lookout Mountain. I have visited those rugged, well-nigh inaccessible heights, and I cannot understand how it was possible for you and your intrepid comrades to capture them. I have conversed with officers and men on the subject, and yet I utterly fail to comprehend how it could be done. If you had not already done it I would say it was an impossible achievement. Nature has reared there a pile that so long as the earth endures, so long as man exists, will be a glorious monument, brave men, to your valor, your skill, and your patriotism. My friend, General King, has said that he would tell the people at home what you have done. I am glad he made that promise, for I am sure that I could never tell them how fortresses like those were ever captured from armed troops by mortal men.

The work of reenlistment went bravely on, and by December 28 the eligible members had been remustered, the regiment was enrolled as a veteran organization, its leave of absence was granted, and it was ready to take the train for home. The bodies of Lieutenant Pettit, of Company B, and Private Moore, of Company E, were exhumed, and placed in charge of Lieutenant Patterson for transportation with the regiment. Before it embarked it was addressed by General Geary in complimentary and affectionate terms, and an incident occurred whose humiliation was relieved in some degree by its absurdity. One of the men



Regimental Colors, December, 1863, with Color Sergeants
Frank Guy and Alonzo Foust

had been convicted of robbing his dead comrades after the battle of Lookout Mountain, and was sentenced to be dishonorably dismissed the service and drummed out of camp. This hour was appointed for the execution of the penalty. It was a clear, frosty winter morning, and the division was paraded in open, hollow square. The culprit was marched out by the provost guard, and seated on a cracker box in the center of the inclosing lines. The military buttons were cut from his uniform. A colored barber appeared with a bucket of suds and a razor. The prisoner was thickly lathered, and every hair was closely shaved from his steaming head and face. He was then marched up and down the lines at the point of the bayonet to the tune of the "Rogue's March," and was thus cast out of the army without even a hat. It is said that when he finally reached home he explained that his head had been shaved because of camp fever.

The men were placed on board of freight cars, and the baggage and stores were floated down the river to Bridgeport. The weather was intensely cold, and fires were lighted on the car floors, but fortunately did not burn the trains. Some of the soldiers were, however, badly frost-bitten. The command was paid at Louisville, and reached Erie on January 14, 1864, where it was met at the station by ex-Colonel Schlaudecker and a company of marines amid the ringing of bells and the booming of cannon. The city was ablaze with flags, and banners inscribed, "Gallant Soldiers, Welcome Home," spanned the principal streets. At Brown's Hotel the mayor formally received the battalion with an inspiring address, after which all were served with a sumptuous dinner by the ladies at Wayne Hall. The next day the bronzed and eager veterans were dispersed among the homes which they had left nearly two years before, for the enjoyment of their well-earned vacation.

CHAPTER XI

The Atlanta Campaign

ROCKY FACE.—RESACA.—NEW HOPE CHURCH

THE veteran furlough, with all its joys, expired very quickly, and on Friday afternoon, February 26, 1864, the regiment rendezvoused at Pittsburg and was quartered in Wilkens Hall. Here it received new national and State colors. On March 1 it was ordered to its old command at Chattanooga, but its transportation was not ready until the 4th, and it finally arrived at Bridgeport, Alabama, on the morning of the 9th. A few promotions were announced at this time. First Lieutenant J. Richards Boyle was appointed adjutant, vice Hiram L. Blodgett, who was made captain of Company H; and First Lieutenant William L. Patterson was commissioned and mustered as captain of Company E, Second Lieutenant Jesse Moore succeeding him as first lieutenant of that company. First Sergeant Hiram Bissell was promoted to second lieutenant a few weeks later. An unprecedented snowstorm, in which the snow attained a depth of nine inches, greeted the regiment on its return to this part of the sunny South.

On March 2 Grant had been commissioned lieutenant general and placed in command of all the armies of the United States. Sherman succeeded him in command of the Military Division of the Mississippi and formally relieved him on the 18th. Burnside had been relieved by Foster, who, in turn, had given place to Schofield as commander of the Army of the Ohio, at Knoxville, and McPherson had succeeded Sherman as the head of the Army of the Tennessee. Logan had taken McPherson's place in command of the Fifteenth Corps, Howard had relieved Granger of the Fourth Corps, and the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were consolidated as the Twentieth under Hooker, Slo-

cum going to Vicksburg. On the other side Bragg had been relieved in December by General Joseph E. Johnston, whose army occupied the strong defenses at Dalton, thirty miles south of Chattanooga, to which Bragg had retreated after his defeat the previous November, and Longstreet had been ordered back to Virginia.

These important changes in the Union Army constituted an epoch in the history of the war. Up to this time there had been no less than seventeen separate military commands which were independent of each other, and operated as such, under the general supervision of Halleck who as general-in-chief had his headquarters in Washington. The whole army now became a unit under Lieutenant General Grant and was to be used as one great harmonious body throughout the field of conflict. The Army of the Potomac was considered the center of this united organization, the Western armies to the Mississippi River composed the extended right wing, the Army of the James the left wing, and all the forces on the south of the Confederate lines were regarded as the troops in the rear of the enemy. Halleck was appointed chief of staff, and the new lieutenant general formed a plan of campaign which, by a simultaneous movement would encircle and close in on the Confederacy at all points. "Concentration," Grant declared, "was the order of the day." Without relieving either Meade or Butler from their commands of the Armies of the Potomac and the James, the lieutenant general proposed to direct all operations from his headquarters in the field with the first of these armies, while Sherman was charged with full command on the north of the enemy's line in the West. On the south of this line Banks was instructed to turn over the defense of the Red River to Steele, and to move against Mobile, and on Grant's own right flank in Virginia and West Virginia Sigel was to protect the Shenandoah valley, and farther west Crook, cooperating with Ord, was, with his cavalry, to guard the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad. Gillmore and W. F. Smith were to command the wings of Butler's army, and Sheridan was to take the cav-

ally of the Army of the Potomac. The concerted movement, east and west, was to begin on May 5. This plan was a masterly and comprehensive conception in grand strategy, and when it was revealed in April to Sherman he clapped his hands and exclaimed, "This looks like enlightened warfare at last."

Major General William Tecumseh Sherman, who was to play such an important part during the next thirteen months in the execution of these great movements which brought the war for the Union to its successful termination, was at this time forty-four years of age. He was descended from Connecticut stock, and was a son of Judge Charles R. Sherman, of Ohio. He graduated number six in a class of forty-three from West Point in 1840, and was assigned to the Third Artillery. He saw some service among the Indians in Florida but none in Mexico, and spent several years in California before and at the time of the gold discoveries. In 1853 he resigned from the army with the rank of captain, and engaged in banking and in the practice of law. He assumed the presidency of a military academy at Alexandria, La., in 1859, which he relinquished at the breaking out of the war, and was in St. Louis at the head of a street railway company in the spring of 1861. He promptly offered his service to the War Department, and was appointed colonel of the Thirteenth United States Infantry. He commanded a brigade at the first battle of Bull Run, and was appointed a brigadier general on August 3, 1861, and was commissioned major general on May 1, 1862. His services with General Grant in the Henry, Donelson, Shiloh, Corinth, and Vicksburg campaigns gained for him high professional distinction, and won for him the lifelong admiration and friendship of his great chief. For his work at Vicksburg he was given the rank of brigadier general in the regular army. He was tall and spare in person, quick and impetuous in manner, simple and self-denying in taste, tolerant but confident, swift and aggressive in judgment, and widely read in the principles and history of his profession. Intellectual, positive, conscientious, fluent with tongue and pen, always ready for

a discussion, possessing tremendous power of industry and endurance, and exhaustless in resource, he was eminently qualified to assume great responsibility and work out arduous tasks. His intense activity gave the impression that he never slept, was never weary, and could not be still. His preoccupation of mind was such that he has been known to demand of a soldier a light from a pipe for his cigar, and then to dash the pipe on the ground in pieces, as if it were a match, and rush away unconscious of the soldier's surprise and the meaning of the laughter of the bystanders. In the field he was careless of his personal appearance, and was usually recognizable by his slouch hat and blouse. He could rough it with the hardiest of his men, who admired him as much for his simplicity as for his greatness, and who affectionately spoke of him as "Uncle Billy." He enjoyed their familiar regard, and was accustomed to relate how on the march to the sea, after he had issued an order permitting foraging, he met a soldier with a ham on his bayonet, a jug of molasses under his arm, and a great piece of honeycomb in his hands, who winked at him, and quoted from the order, "They will forage liberally on the country."

Associated with General Sherman at this time were three army commanders who were in every respect worthy of their chief. Major General George H. Thomas was a Virginian, and was four years older than Sherman. They graduated together at West Point in 1840, and both were artillerymen. Thomas distinguished himself under Taylor at Monterey and Buena Vista, where he was brevetted captain and presented with a sword. When the civil war began he was a major in the Second United States Cavalry, of which Robert E. Lee was Lieutenant Colonel. He rendered eminent service in the early campaigns in Kentucky and Tennessee, and forever established his fame at Chickamauga, where he covered the retreat. On Rosecrans's retirement, in October, 1863, Grant had gladly accepted his appointment to the command of the Army of the Cumberland. He had handled that army admirably at the battle of Chattanooga, and was

to lead it to new victories in the Atlanta campaign, while still later he was to win even higher renown by his defense of Franklin and Nashville and his annihilation there of the army of his antagonist. General Thomas was slow and cautious in temperament, but resolute, capable, and trustworthy. Sherman relied upon him implicitly, but was often amused at his deliberation. He says that he never knew General Thomas to urge his horse into a gallop but once on all the Atlanta march, and that was when he heard the news of the surrender of the city.

The West Point class of 1853 contained besides Sheridan and Hood (the latter of the Confederate Army) both of Sherman's other army commanders, Schofield and McPherson. The former was in 1864 only thirty-three years of age. He had served with distinction in Missouri under Lyon, and had later been promoted to major general and commanded that department. After the war he was, in due course, to become the lieutenant general and command the army of the United States, and was to outlive every officer save one who commanded a separate army during the civil war. McPherson was three years Schofield's senior, and was one of the most brilliant general officers which the war for the Union produced. A military engineer of the first rank, a commander of recognized genius, a man of handsome person and engaging qualities, his untimely death before Atlanta cut short a career that had not yet reached its zenith. He had been Grant's chief engineer on his campaigns in 1862, and received the major general's rank in October of that year. Sherman looked upon him, in case the casualties of war removed Grant and himself, as the man who would succeed to supreme command and end the conflict.

Under these three commanders the Armies of the Cumberland, the Ohio, and the Tennessee were marshaled for the campaign against Johnston's army and Atlanta. The Army of the Cumberland on May 1, 1864, consisted of the Fourth, Fourteenth, and Twentieth Corps, under Howard, Palmer, and Hooker, and

had an effective strength of sixty thousand men and one hundred and thirty guns. The Army of the Ohio contained the Twenty-third Corps, under General Schofield, and Stoneman's cavalry, numbering thirteen thousand five hundred effectives and twenty-eight guns. The Army of the Tennessee had the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Corps present, under Logan and Dodge, and the Seventeenth, under Blair, who arrived in June. It numbered twenty-four thousand five hundred available men and ninety-six guns.* These forces gave to Sherman an aggregate of somewhat over ninety-eight thousand men and two hundred and fifty-four pieces of artillery. The cavalry were under Stoneman, Garrard, E. McCook, and Kilpatrick, and aggregated about six thousand men.

Opposed to this army was that of General Joseph E. Johnston, who had the corps of Hardee and Hood, and a little later that of Polk, an aggregate force of nearly sixty-one thousand effective men and one hundred and forty-four guns. Johnston was an officer whose military service was much embarrassed by the personal hostility of Jefferson Davis, but he was one of the oldest and ablest of all the Confederate generals. Longstreet declares him to have been "the foremost soldier of the South." He graduated from West Point in 1829 in the class with Robert E. Lee, and in 1864 was fifty-five years of age. In the Seminole War he was an aid-de-camp to General Scott, and in the war against the Florida Indians he saved a detachment from massacre in an ambush in which he received a severe wound in the head and had thirty bullet holes put through his clothing. As a topographical engineer he rendered important service in the Sault Ste. Marie, the harbor of Erie, and in determining the Texan boundary. He served in the Mexican War under Scott from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico, was wounded at Cerro Gordo and

*These corps were officially designated by the following badges, worn by their members: Fourth, a triangle; Fourteenth, an acorn; Fifteenth, a cartridge box on a diamond; Sixteenth, a capital cross; Seventeenth, an arrow; Twentieth, a star; Twenty-third a shield. The different divisions were recognized by the colors red, white, and blue, in that order. If there was a fourth division in any corps its color was yellow.

Chapultepec. For gallantry in the first of these battles he was honored with three brevets, and in the latter engagement he personally planted the American colors on the Mexican fortress. On the breaking out of the civil war he was quartermaster general of the United States army, but resigned to share the fortunes of his native State of Virginia. In August, 1861, he was appointed one of the five full generals that an act of the Confederate Congress had created, and should have been the senior among them. He commanded the army that opposed McClellan's peninsular campaign until the battle of Seven Pines, on May 31, 1862, when he was twice severely wounded. His subsequent work was in Mississippi, until he was given command of Bragg's defeated army after the Chattanooga campaign. General Sherman had a high respect for his ability, and a distinguished officer who served with him on the Southern side, and who knew him well, wrote of him after the war that "he was skilled in the art and science of war, gifted in his quick, penetrating mind and soldierly bearing, genial and affectionate in nature, honorable and winning in person, and confiding in his love."* During the five months that he was in command before the campaign opened he was busy gathering reinforcements from Mississippi and Georgia, and in locating and laying out defensive lines about him and in his rear. His position at Dalton was fortified until it was believed to be impregnable.

Sherman, on his part, was even more industrious in preparing for the approaching movement. He hurried back the large number of men who were absent on veteran leave, and ordered from Banks the return of two infantry divisions that had been loaned him. He also requested such changes in the commanders and organization of his corps as have already been noted. His most serious problem was that of supplies. At Chattanooga he was already three hundred miles away from Louisville, and one hundred and thirty-six miles from Nashville, and was dependent on a single track railroad from these depots for everything. He

**From Manassas to Appomattox*, p. 100.

proposed to move south on a prolonged march, and it was absolutely necessary that a vast surplus of stores and ammunition should be accumulated at Chattanooga. His railroad was exposed to continual attacks from guerrillas, and its equipment was already taxed to its utmost to meet the daily needs of his concentrated army, and the large number of destitute citizens that Thomas had been feeding. The general sought to ease the burden of the road by ordering that nothing but army supplies should be transported, and that all returning troops should march and all beef cattle should be driven on foot to the front. Still he could not accumulate enough supplies. He called into counsel his chief quartermaster and commissary, and found that there were only sixty locomotives and about six hundred cars in service. He ordered these officers to deliver at Chattanooga double the amount of freight that was then coming in, or not less than one hundred and thirty car loads of ten tons each, daily. They replied that it would require one hundred engines and one thousand cars to do this, and he promptly ordered them to hold all the locomotives and cars that were forwarded from Louisville until sufficient transportation was in hand. This arbitrary action brought a strong protest from the president of the Louisville and Nashville road, but Sherman replied that he had acted under military necessity in a great national crisis, and, after appealing to the railroad man's patriotism, suggested that he should temporarily make the losses good by holding a corresponding quantity of equipment from connecting roads. Mr. Guthrie saw the point, and his shortage in engines and cars was made up from those of all the roads that converged at Louisville. The result was that engines and rolling stock belonging to the Baltimore and Ohio, the Delaware, Lackawanna, and Western, and other railroads were seen all along Sherman's line of communications, but the problem of supplying his army was solved.

Another important need was to relieve the army of all unnecessary impedimenta. At the beginning of the war a single regiment never took the field with less than ten wagons, and

sometimes it had many more than that number. Sherman issued an order that only one wagon and one ambulance would be allowed to each regiment, that every officer and soldier must carry on his horse or his person five days' rations, and that the officers of a company could have but one pack horse or mule between them. The supply and ammunition trains were cut down to the last possibility. Tents were forbidden to all except for hospitals and offices for general officers. Regimental and higher headquarters were permitted only a wall tent fly, and Sherman himself had nothing better during the whole campaign. As a consequence the general affirmed that no great army ever went into the field in such light marching order. At the same time it never seriously suffered for the want of necessary supplies. It was the most mobile army of the civil war.

General Grant had designated May 5, 1864, as the date on which the great concerted movement of the armies in the east and west should begin, and on that very day the Army of the Potomac crossed the Rapidan in Lee's front, in Virginia, on its bloody but victorious march, and Sherman put his troops in motion against Johnston, in northern Georgia. Thomas was in the center at Ringgold, his line extending from Leet's farm to Catoosa. McPherson was coming down on the right toward Gordon's Mill, and Schofield, on the left, was at Catoosa Springs. Geary's division, under the new corps organization, consisted of seven thousand six hundred men, in three brigades, under Colonels Candy, Buschbeck (late of the Eleventh Corps), and Ireland. The latter (Third) brigade contained the Twenty-ninth and One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania, and the Sixtieth, Seventy-eighth, One Hundred and Second, One Hundred and Thirty-second, and One Hundred and Forty-ninth New York Regiments. Knap's Pennsylvania and Wheeler's (afterward Bundy's) New York Batteries were also attached to the division. This command had marched on May 3 from Bridgeport, *via* Shell Mound and Whitesides, into Chattanooga valley and thence by Rossville to Post Oak Church, four miles from Ring-

gold, where it bivouacked on the night of May 5. On the morning of the 6th it marched to Pea Vine Church, arriving there at noon, and the next day it crossed to Taylor's Ridge, the Third Brigade being detached to support Kilpatrick in his advance upon Villanow, to the southwest of Dalton.

The railroad along which Sherman's advance was to be made ran southeast to Dalton and then south to Resaca and Calhoun. The country was broken and mountainous. Three formidable ridges were in his front, all carefully fortified and strongly defended. The first of these was Tunnel Hill, which the railway pierced; the second was Rocky Face, a steep, precipitous hill, gullied with ravines and crowned with palisades, through which the railroad wound by a gap known as Buzzard's Roost; and the third was the high eminence before a gap at which Dalton was situated. Johnston's army was posted on the last of these heights, and his advance held the first. Thomas and Schofield were ordered to advance directly upon Tunnel Hill, and McPherson was sent down the right to threaten Resaca at a point known as Snake Creek Gap, in the enemy's rear. At daylight on May 7 Thomas was in motion, Howard on the left, Palmer in the center, and Hooker on the right, advancing by Nickajack Gap and Trikum. The hill was occupied without serious resistance, and from it Rocky Face with its defenses, and Buzzard's Roost, through which Mill Creek had been dammed, were plainly to be seen. The next morning Howard gained and held the crest of Buzzard's Roost, and Geary's First and Second Brigades scaled the sides of Rocky Face at Babb's Gap. The latter charged up on both sides of the Dalton road under a severe fire, until near the crest, where he was met, as he had been at Lookout Mountain, with a shower of stones, as well as lead, from the palisades. His advance forced its way into a series of crevasses that were found at intervals in the wall of rock, and a hand-to-hand encounter ensued, but it was impossible for the line to reach the top. Four of his regiments gained the summit a half mile farther on, but the enemy was too strong and the detachment was withdrawn.

At ten o'clock that night the third brigade joined the division, having countermarched from Villanow.

These operations had so completely covered McPherson's flank movement that Johnston had not even suspected it. Sherman's plan was to put the Army of the Tennessee directly across the enemy's rear while the remainder of the Union troops pressed his front, and so force him either to overwhelming defeat or surrender, in battle; or to a scarcely less disastrous retreat toward the east, over a territory in which his forces could have been scattered and perhaps captured. McPherson passed through Snake Creek Gap, between Dalton and Resaca, on the 9th and 10th, meeting only a cavalry brigade, and could have taken Resaca with ease and established himself in rear of Johnston, but he overestimated its strength, and halted and intrenched three miles beyond Snake Creek Gap, in Sugar valley. Knowing that this would force Johnston to evacuate his works at Dalton, Sherman ordered Hooker into close support of McPherson, and all the army, except the Fourth Corps and Stoneman's cavalry, through Snake Creek Gap. Johnston quickly retreated to his defenses at Resaca, and on the 14th the Union army had him hemmed there on all sides. Howard passed through Dalton on the 13th and pursued the retiring enemy toward Resaca. The same day Geary marched from the eastern end of Snake Creek Gap to within two and a half miles of the town, and went into line on the left of the Dalton and Rome road and intrenched. On the 14th Williams's division and Geary's First and Third Brigades of the Twentieth Corps were marched behind the lines to the extreme left of the army, where the Third Brigade after dark was refused to the rear covering the Dalton road. During the night the Second Brigade arrived, and all threw up works. Goddard's cavalry was sent down the Oostenaula River with orders to break the railroad below Calhoun.

The next day, May 15, occurred the battle of Resaca. The enemy was posted on high, rugged hills which were scientifically fortified, and which fully defended the town and the river. At

daylight the entire Union line was advanced against these heights, and all day the roar of battle was continuous. By eleven o'clock Butterfield, supported by Geary and Williams, had carried a series of hills on the eastern road leading from Tilton to Resaca, and had driven the enemy one and a half miles, crowding his right in toward his center. Later in the day McPherson, on Sherman's right, threw his whole line vigorously forward and captured the heights overlooking the town and commanding



Captain James M. Wells

the railroad bridge across the Oostenaula in its rear. Several sorties were made to dislodge him, and the fighting was determined during the afternoon and evening on both sides, but in each instance the enemy was repulsed and McPherson held his ground securely. On the other end of the line Hooker's battle continued until midnight. An hour before noon Geary had moved in three fourths of a mile to the right on the enemy's retreating line, and formed columns of regiments in mass for attack, Ireland's brigade in advance. As the division moved forward its line contracted and crowded out Companies K, G, and B, of the

One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment. By direction of General Geary, and under command of Lieutenant Colonel Walker, these companies advanced alone to the crest of one of the hills, where they lay upon their arms in front of the enemy's works under sharpshooters' fire, remaining there during the day. At four o'clock Lieutenant Colonel Walker rejoined the brigade, and relieved Colonel Cobham of the command of the regiment when the latter relieved Ireland, who was wounded.

In the immediate front was an irregular series of hills—wooded, rocky, and seamed by ravines—through which a road passed in toward the town. Ireland's brigade charged across a ravine and under a fire of shells and bullets, rushed the first hill, and scaled a second. On the crest of this height was a battery of twelve-pound Napoleon guns, that were served with great effect on the advancing line. The battery was in a sunken epaulement open to the rear, and was supported by a heavy infantry line. It commanded Ireland's whole right front and defended the key of the enemy's position at that point. With defiant cheers the brave Third Brigade, wheeling to the right, leaped upward toward this battery. Part of Butterfield's division, on its right, dashed forward at the same moment to capture it. Cobham was in command, and at his back the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment plunged through the terrific fire of the battery and its supports until they were among its guns and their colors were on the ramparts. The gunners were captured or driven off, but before the battery could be secured a line of infantry rose out of breastworks only twenty yards away and poured a withering fire into the line that was fighting hand to hand in the epaulement. Cobham, with the cool judgment that always characterized him, saw that his small force was overwhelmed, and withdrew it, with other parts of the brigade, a few yards below to a partly protected position, from which point he perfectly commanded and silenced the battery. Here three other regiments were placed in his command, and, Butterfield having been relieved, still others were given him until he had in

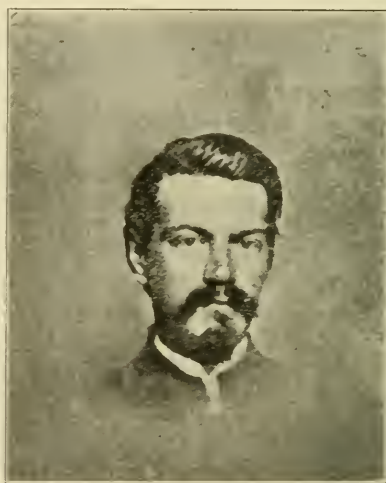
all ten regiments, or one half of the division, under the mouths of those guns.

At five o'clock Stevenson's division of the enemy debouched on the left, in an effort to flank Cobham, but after a half hour's spirited fighting was repulsed in confusion. At dusk Cobham reported to Geary that he would dig the battery out after dark, and was furnished with tools and drag ropes. As soon as night had fallen a strong detachment of his determined men crept silently under the little fort and began removing the earth, logs, and stones of which it was constructed. Their work was overheard by the vigilant enemy, and a sharp engagement followed, which lighted up the whole crest of the hill; but while their comrades fought, these sappers and miners continued their work, and near midnight, when all was ready, a sudden dash was made, the drag ropes were made fast, and with a burst of cheers and laughter the four guns were sent trundling down the hill to the rear of the Union lines. This gallant and unique achievement ended the battle of Resaca. It ought to have secured for Colonel Cobham a brigadier general's star. It did secure for him and his fearless and persistent men the unstinted praise of his commanding general.

The casualties in the regiment numbered thirty.* Among them, Captain Charles Woeltge, of Company I, a most gallant and efficient officer, was killed, and Captain James M. Wells, of Company F, one of the most capable and trustworthy line officers of the command, was wounded. Of Captain Woeltge, Assistant Adjutant General John P. Green, of the brigade staff,

*Company A—*Killed*: Private Milo Gross. *Wounded*: Private Southard J. Deeming. Company C—*Wounded*: Corporal William H. Joslin. Company D—*Killed*: Private George Peters. *Wounded*: Corporal Eugene Chase, Privates Abram Egelston, Joseph Kay. Company E—*Killed*: Private James McMahan. *Wounded*: Private Josiah Gehr, Washington S. Hawley, James O'Connell, Alpheus J. Davis, and two others. Company F—*Wounded*: Captain James M. Wells, Sergeant William H. Dumond, Corporal Charles P. Lewis, Private Charles Foehl, William W. Thompson. Company H—*Wounded*: Privates Peter Hermann, Charles A. Harrington, Sherman Terrill. Company I—*Killed*: Captain Charles Woeltge. *Wounded*: First Sergeant Gideon Woodring, Corporal Joseph Schreckengost, Private William J. Morris. *Missing from regiment*: Two men. Other casualties not reported by name.

wrote: "In the gallant advance made by the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania Volunteers to the very teeth of the fort, from which grape and canister were being hurled upon our advancing columns, Captain Charles Woeltge, while leading his company, and with his hands almost on the enemy's guns, was shot dead. Never did the service lose a better or a braver officer, or one more devoted to the cause that will ever consecrate his memory. All who knew him will testify to the faithful man-



Captain Charles Woeltge

ner in which he discharged every duty that devolved upon him in the camp, and to the intrepid gallantry that marked his conduct in the field. In the memorable assault on Lookout Mountain, and in the deadly midnight conflict at Wauhatchie, that relieved our Chattanooga army from grave peril, he was conspicuous for coolness and courage, and on this last day, when he gave his life for his country, he was in advance of the line of battle and encouraging his men to follow." A private of Company E, Alpheus J. Davis, arrived on the field, but before he could fire a single shot lost his right hand, and was wounded in the left

hand and the right hip, and was honorably discharged for these injuries, December 26, 1864.

The losses in the division aggregated two hundred and sixty-six. The enemy evacuated Resaca that night and retired to another strong line of defense below Kingston and near Cassville. The Oostenaula River and its tributaries were now in Sherman's front, but his pontoon and engineer corps were in perfect condition, and streams, however wide and deep, could not delay him. On the morning of the 16th he sent Jefferson C. Davis's division down the valley on his right in support of Garrard's cavalry, and ordered the whole army forward in hot pursuit. McPherson crossed the Oostenaula on pontoons at Lay's Ferry. Thomas passed the most of his command over on a hastily constructed temporary bridge at Resaca, extinguishing the fire which the enemy had ignited at the railroad bridge, and Hooker and Schofield crossed eastward above Echota. Part of Geary's division, including the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment, forded the river at noon, in three feet of water, and passed through the clear and beautiful Coosawattee, a stream one hundred yards in width, in the same way, at McClure's Ford, about six o'clock in the evening. In these three columns the army pressed rapidly forward beyond Calhoun toward Kingston. Near Adairsville Thomas, who was in the center, encountered the enemy's rear guard in line, having skirmished with it nearly the whole way from Calhoun. In the morning it was gone, and Davis's division occupied Rome, on the extreme right, capturing a large quantity of stores.

Howard and Palmer pushed on toward Kingston, and Hooker and Schofield on the left marched southeast to the vicinity of Cassville. On Sunday morning, May 19, Kingston was occupied by Howard. That day Geary marched through forests and ravines over what is known as Gravelly Plateau, skirmishing from three o'clock in the afternoon until long after dark, when he finally bivouacked one half mile from Cassville. The Etowah River touches Kingston on the south, and from this point to

Cassville the railroad runs east. Cassville was prepared for defense, and Johnston fully intended to offer decisive battle there. Sherman rapidly concentrated his army about that place, but found on the next morning that the enemy had disappeared. He was greatly surprised, for he had seen Johnston's address to his troops stating that they would retreat no further, and his personal inspection of the field had convinced him that a determined stand was to be made on that ground. The mystery was not revealed until eighteen months later, when the commanders of these armies met on a Mississippi River steamboat. Johnston then explained that he had completed all his dispositions for battle on that Sunday, but on Saturday evening Generals Hood and Polk had positively advised him against a general engagement, declaring that their lines were enfiladed by the Union artillery and that they feared they could not hold their men on the ground assigned to them. This lack of spirit, where he least expected it, disgusted and angered Johnston, who charged his subordinates with being in collusion, and then and there resolved to fall back beyond the Etowah River and the Allatoona Mountains.

When he found the enemy gone Sherman decided to remain about Cassville for a few days to rest his army, repair the railroad, and bring up supplies. He had a force of two thousand men, under Colonel W. W. Wright, an efficient civil engineer, whose business it was to keep the railroad in working order, and they were so prompt and skillful, and so thoroughly equipped, that when the proposition was made by the enemy to destroy the Allatoona tunnel one man replied, "It's no use. Old Sherman carries *extra tunnels* with him!" Four days after the army reached Cassville Colonel Wright had supplies coming into Kingston, and Resaca had become Sherman's depot. Twenty days' rations and forage were in hand at the front, and the army was as fit as it had been at the beginning of the campaign.

Allatoona Pass, through which the railroad ran, was practically impregnable, and the Union commander determined to turn the enemy's lines on the mountains at that point, by a flanking march

to the right, *via* Dallas, a small town on Pumpkin Vine Creek, south of the range, whence numerous roads diverged, and whose possession would threaten the important town of Marietta and the country beyond it approaching Atlanta. As usual, he set out in three columns, Hooker in advance on the right toward Dallas, which lay some distance off the railroad, Thomas in the center, and Schofield on the left rear. He had no field telegraph system, as Grant had in Virginia, but kept well in touch with all parts of the army by couriers. The Etowah was crossed on the 23d at several convenient points, Geary passing it on pontoons near Milam's bridge, and fording Euharlee Creek later on the same day. At daylight the next morning the Twentieth Corps divided, Butterfield and Williams proceeding through Stilesboro toward Burnt Hickory, and Geary crossing Raccoon Creek and moving toward Allatoona through a deep ravine and up a spur of the Allatoona range, all converging upon Dallas. The bridge across Pumpkin Vine Creek at Owen's Mill was found to be on fire on the morning of the 25th, and guarded by a cavalry force which Hooker's mounted escort drove off. Geary, leading the corps, pursued this force on a road extending east toward Marietta until he neared New Hope Methodist Church, four miles from Dallas, where the enemy's infantry was found in great strength. He had been skirmishing steadily for four hours, and was five miles in advance of the supporting troops.

Near the Hawkins house the skirmishing became heavier, and the enemy charged the advancing line. Candy was deployed in double time, supported by the other two brigades, and halted the enemy. Shortly he began to give way, and Geary's whole line advanced a half mile, capturing and holding a wooded ridge, over which the fighting continued. By five o'clock the other divisions were up and came at once into action. Hood was on their front and a savage battle opened, in which one of the general officers present declared that the fire of artillery and infantry was the heaviest of the campaign. During the afternoon the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment had opened communication with

Williams, and returned before the opening of the battle. Cobham's and Candy's brigades were hurried forward through a thick woods and engaged the enemy at short range in furious fire which was not slackened until after dark. Ground was steadily gained until the command finally halted close under the hostile guns and the enemy's intrenched line near New Hope Church. A terrific rain with violent electrical displays burst over the contending lines in the evening, and dispositions were made and works were built amid flashes of blinding lightning.

The night was one of ceaseless activity, and with daylight the nearest of the opposing lines were discovered to be only eighty yards away. Sharpshooters were posted against the Union lines in every available spot, and for a time interfered with the service of the artillery. Firing continued throughout the day. At noon Stanley, of the Fourth Corps, relieved Candy, and Geary's division was more strongly intrenched on the right of the woods. For twenty-four hours it had been actively engaged without opportunity to cook a meal or boil a cup of coffee. During the five ensuing days the command held this position, skirmishing or fighting without an hour of relief. The lines were so close that to expose a head was to invite a shot. From May 25 until June 1, for eight consecutive days, there had been no cessation of the fighting. The casualties in the division at New Hope Church (or Dallas, as it is sometimes called), were five hundred and nine. The regimental loss was one officer, Captain Martellus H. Todd, of Company A, and eight men killed; one officer, First Lieutenant Andrew M. Tracy, and forty men wounded, and three men missing, an aggregate of fifty-three men good and true.*

*Company A—*Killed*: Captain Martellus H. Todd, Privates Hezekiah Makin, Chauncey H. Preble. *Wounded*: Privates Seth J. Hall (died June 1), James R. Raymond (died at Nashville, September 12, 1864), William H. Walling. Company B—*Killed*: Sergeant Walker H. Hogue, Privates J. R. Broughton, Jr., George Smith. *Wounded*: Privates William F. Blanchard, Orrin Sweet. Company C—*Killed*: Corporal C. D. Williams. *Wounded*: Privates Richard L. Maynard, John Norman, Squire M. Shuart, Stillman Vining, Jacob Yeagla. Company D—*Wounded*: Corporal Matthias Arnold, Privates James Donaldson, Isaac Howard, Alexander Morton, Matthias Stonaker, George C. Siggins (died at Chattanooga, June 27), Joseph R. White. Company E—*Killed*: Private Philip Quigley. *Wounded*: First Sergeant H. C. Fin-

Johnston's whole army was before us, and Thomas and Schofield were busy extending the line to the left. McPherson on the right was fighting vigorously and deploying constantly to overlap the enemy's left. The front was six miles in length and the heavily intrenched armies kept spitefully firing from the picket lines and from behind the works, day and night for an entire week. Sorties were frequent on both sides, but none of them were decisive. Heavy rains, and in one instance hail, made



Captain Martellus H. Todd

the ground soft and soggy and the streams full, and affected the health of many of the men. As the line lengthened eastward toward the railroad at Ackworth Geary's position was shifted to the left until he occupied a thickly wooded hill in support of

ney, Privates James Allen, John B. Eden, Henry Shoup (died at Kingston, June 26). Company F—*Killed*: Private Pennel Chapin. *Wounded*: First Lieutenant Andrew M. Tracy, Sergeant David Martz, Privates Eli Austin, Charles Curtis (died June 11), Sanford Drake, Ebenezer Hardy, James H. Messenger, John Morrissey, Ralph Morton. Company G—*Wounded*: Privates Orlando Crozier, Henry R. Runyan. Company H—*Wounded*: Corporal Joseph H. Wolf, Private William C. Harriger. Company I—*Wounded*: Corporal George Foreman, Privates Rufus A. Allen, Byron Connor, John Hildebrand, Frank Janzer, George Lentz.

the Twenty-third Corps. On June 3 the Third Brigade was detached and moved to Allatoona bridge, on the Ackworth road, to guard it and the adjacent ford. It repaired the bridge and remained until the 5th. By this time Sherman's left had gained control of all the roads leading down from Allatoona, and was in possession of the southern slope of the range. His flank movement had wrested from the enemy that strong position. He sent Stoneman and Garrard to hold Allatoona. Johnston fell back to Kenesaw, Pine, and Lost Mountains, and the Union army was again placed on the railroad, with its advance at Big Shanty Station, and its depot in the last great pass of the north Georgia mountains.

Within a month Sherman had advanced nearly one hundred miles into the enemy's territory, through what he declares to be "as difficult a country as was ever fought over by civilized armies." He had assaulted fortified mountains and crossed deep and rapid rivers. He had captured four strongholds. His men had been in line continually, and had been under fire day and night, living without shelter in sun and rain, and subsisting solely on the field ration. They were elated with their triumphs, and were toughened to the last degree. Their faces were like leather and their nerves were like steel. There was not a superfluous ounce of human flesh in the whole army. It had become capable of unlimited fatigue, and had grown unmindful of the sound of shot and shell. Nine thousand three hundred men had fallen thus far in battle in the three armies, more than one third of whom were from the Twentieth Army Corps, but this loss was almost exactly compensated by the arrival of Blair's two divisions, which reported on June 8, and comprised the Seventeenth Corps. So that, as Sherman faced southward from Ackworth at the beginning of June, he had in line substantially the same number of men with which he began his campaign, less those who were absent sick. Johnston's losses for the same period were estimated to have been more than eight thousand six hundred men, and his army had been handled with notable skill. His

steady retreat had, however, provoked bitter criticism in the South. The Confederacy was alarmed to see this great northern army marching persistently into its interior, and the authorities were frantic against the commander who was vainly seeking to resist its progress. But the press endeavored to console the people with the theory that Johnston's retrograde movements were purely strategic, their purpose being to lure the unwary Sherman forward to destruction.

CHAPTER XII

The Atlanta Campaign—Continued

PINE KNOB.—KENESAW.—PEACH TREE CREEK.—THE SIEGE AND
CAPTURE OF ATLANTA

ON June 10 Sherman's whole army was advanced six miles beyond Ackworth to Big Shanty, and took position in an irregular line, ten miles in length in front and on the west of Kenesaw Mountain. McPherson had been moved to the left of the line and girdled the northern base of the mountain along the railroad, Thomas held the center facing Pine Knob, and Schofield was refused obtusely to the right before Lost Mountain. These three prominent peaks were west of the town of Marietta, and were connected by elevated ground. Pine Knob was the central but lowest height of the three, and extended somewhat north of the others. Johnston's line held these points and curved backward from this Knob toward his flanks on the other two cones. It was a magnificent defensive position, and from it the Union line was visible along its entire length. Kenesaw Mountain, the highest peak, was fortified from base to crest, and batteries were strongly posted on it and along the whole front. Wright had promptly repaired the railroad to Big Shanty, and trains were delivered just behind McPherson's firing line. The audacity of the train crews was exemplified daily. They ran fearlessly through bands of guerillas along the road, and were almost as much exposed as the men in the trenches. When the first train arrived at Big Shanty the engineer detached his locomotive and ran it forward to a water tank within range of the enemy's batteries on Kenesaw, which opened upon him as he filled his tender. The brave engineer was not disturbed, but coolly took the water and returned to the station, whistling defiance from his engine and receiving the applause of the troops.

The weather continued bad, and roads had to be made through the soggy soil for the supply wagons all along the line. By this time the art of intrenchment had been fully mastered, and infantry works and artillery defenses could be thrown up in an incredibly short time. The lines at this point, for the whole ten miles, were protected by trenches from ten to fifteen feet thick, breast high, and surmounted with head-logs under which the firing was done, and defended in front, wherever it was necessary, by slashings and abatis. Batteries were in position on the line at every available spot. In these narrow, muddy trenches the men lived, cooking as they could, and carrying their water from the rear at night. In front of them, sometimes only by a few yards where the opposing lines converged, the picket pits were sunken in the ground and covered by rocks or logs, in which the outposts watched and fought by day and night, and from which they were relieved with constant danger, and often by death. In places the lines were so close that the men on either side were kept invisible, and moved about only by crouching or crawling. Bullets whistled over the head-logs, and shells sometimes sent them in splinters among the men, or exploded in the embankments beneath them, covering them with earth, and often with blood. Officers and men were on the alert day and night, and the slightest movement on either side provoked a roll of musketry. Sharpshooters were busy, and the mud-splashed soldiers were wrought up to the highest nervous tension.

Geary's line was moved on the 13th from a crossroad near Big Shanty two and one half miles toward Johnston's advanced position on Pine Knob. This hill was strongly intrenched from the crest halfway down its front, and was not more than six or eight hundred yards distant. On June 14 the day was clear, and a brisk skirmish was in progress between the opposing forces on this part of the line. General Sherman happened, in making a tour of the lines, to halt and watch the skirmish. He noticed, through his glass, a group of the enemy at a clear spot on the crest of Pine Knob, who were apparently officers also observing

the fighting. He directed one of Howard's batteries and one of Geary's to open upon them. The second of these batteries was McGill's, and one of his first shots exploded in the midst of the group of observers on the mountain and instantly killed Lieutenant General Leonidas Polk, one of Johnston's corps commanders. Johnston, Hardee, and Polk, with their attendants, were all standing together, and saw the preparations of the battery to fire. The two former stepped quickly out of range, but General Polk, who was a portly man of fifty-eight years, remained and was eviscerated by the shell. He was the Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Louisiana, but being a West Point graduate of the class of 1827, and a North Carolinian by birth, he entered the Southern service as a major general in 1861, and fought at Belmont, Shiloh, Perryville, Stone River, and Chickamauga. The shot that instantly killed him was a remarkable illustration of the accuracy of our artillery practice, and as Johnston's signal service code had been deciphered by Sherman's officers his death was almost immediately known to our army. General Polk was descended from the same ancestry as ex-President James K. Polk.

On the night of June 14 the enemy's advanced center was withdrawn from Pine Knob. The Fourth and Twentieth Corps were advanced on the following morning, and Stanley's division occupied the Knob and reversed the works upon its summit. Sherman, accompanied by a half dozen other general officers, galloped to the crest, and discovered that Johnston had drawn in his center in order to contract and strengthen his position about Kenesaw. The movement was covered by artillery, and our advancing troops on the left of the hill were pushing their way through a sharp fire. Geary's division was ordered forward on the right of the Knob toward the southeast and gained one mile, crossing two streams, and securing a position in a woods near the abandoned hill. Here, just after noon, he formed line for a further advance, Ireland on the right, Jones in the center, and Candy on the left, connecting with the Fourth Corps. No connection was had on the right until after two o'clock, when Butter-

field's line was found. The One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment covered the right of the line, deployed as skirmishers, and in this order the command was ordered to attack. The ground in its front was broken into a succession of steep ridges and ravines, on which the enemy was posted with artillery, and upon these lines Geary's brigades charged with great fury. They captured the first ridge with a momentum that could not be checked, and without a halt drove the enemy over a second elevation to the crest that connected Kenesaw and Lost Mountains, on which Johnston's main line was intrenched. Here the enemy's works were protected by abatis and *chevaux-de-frisc*, and were supported by three batteries and a semicircular infantry trench that was as strong as a fort; but, fighting desperately, the charging troops made their way into the entanglements and to within fifty yards of the guns, some of which they silenced, and they firmly held their ground until darkness ended the struggle. They had gained two miles in the face of the enemy, and intrenched their position so near him that the sound of an ax was the signal for a volley, and later in the night voices could be heard from one line to the other. Connections were made on both flanks, and Ireland's brigade, which was found to be thrust into the semicircular line, was withdrawn one hundred and fifty yards to securer front.

The honor of discovering the enemy's dangerous line, and correcting Geary's position before it, is due to Sergeant John L. Wells, of Company F, of the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment. In the darkness he personally and alone reconnoitered the whole front, and found that the strong infantry line was protected by the three batteries before mentioned, two of which on the flanks completely enfiladed Geary. He reported the facts to the regimental commander, who at once sent him with this information to division headquarters. General Geary was so impressed with the importance of this timely intelligence and with the military spirit of Sergeant Wells that he then and there promised him a commission within thirty days. The intrepid

sergeant was, however, captured a few weeks later at Peach Tree Creek, and he heard no more of his promised promotion until 1869, when General Geary, as governor of Pennsylvania, remembered his pledge, and together with an appreciative letter sent to Sergeant Wells a commission as brevet lieutenant colonel, "for gallant and meritorious service in June, 1864, near Lost Mountain, Georgia."



Lieutenant John L. Wells

The casualties in the division for the day were five hundred and nineteen, and in the regiment fourteen.*

Probably the most sudden fate that ever met a recruit in the whole civil war befell Private Frederick Lamer, of Company D, that evening about dusk. This man, with several others, had been forwarded to the regiment under an officer, and all were

*Company A—*Wounded*: Private Joseph Ermin. Company B—*Wounded*: Corporal James Dolan, Privates Frederick Miller (died at Louisville, August 6), Bruno Zimmerman. Company C—*Killed*: Private James Aird. *Wounded*: Privates George W. Day, Frederick Meschler. Company D—*Killed*: Private Frederick Lamer. *Wounded*: Private Reuben Morse, John Myers (died at Chattanooga, June 27). Company E—*Wounded*: Corporal Frederick White, Private Richard Kline. Company G—*Wounded*: Private John M. Ellis. Company H—*Wounded*: Corporal George D. Thompson. Company I—*Killed*: Private Lorenz Moyer.

assigned to Captain Alexander's company. The battalion was in line, and Lamer, being weary with his march from the railroad, sat down upon a stone to rest. Captain Alexander, with his foot upon the same stone, undertook to receipt for these recruits, but before he could write his name a minie ball from the enemy's line struck Lamer in the head, killing him instantly. He was dead within a few seconds of the time when he first appeared. On his person, among other money, were found fifteen dollars in gold. Before Captain Alexander could turn it over to the proper officer ten dollars of it were lost, and in due time the captain paid twenty-six dollars and eighty cents for another gold eagle to replace it. That high premium represented the value of gold in June, 1864.

Among the captures of the day was the Fourteenth Alabama Regiment, which surrendered entire, three hundred and twenty strong, to one of McPherson's brigades.

These successes compelled the enemy to evacuate Lost Mountain, and on the 17th Sherman's right was still farther advanced toward the south until it threatened the railroad below Marietta, while the left about Kenesaw was also strengthened to permit the elongation of Thomas's and Schofield's lines. The Twentieth Corps moved promptly out on that day, Geary in the center, and occupied the enemy's deserted works. Geary threw out his skirmishers a mile beyond these, and encountered vedettes in a large open field. At ten o'clock, in a drenching rain, the whole corps advanced, Ireland and Jones in Geary's front, through the fields and a dense woods, to Darby's farm on the Marietta and Dallas road at Muddy Creek. Across the narrow valley and just beyond this stream the enemy was found awaiting us in his trenches, which were strongly defended by infantry and artillery, and which occupied an abrupt and prolonged hill. Rising from the valley, near Darby's house, were two unwooded knolls, one of them about four hundred yards from the enemy's works. On the first of these McGill's battery took position, and Ireland's brigade was directed to charge and hold the second. His line double-quickened across the field under a sharp fire, and

secured the knoll. Bundy's battery galloped after him, and his guns were unlimbered and dragged up the hill by hand, the pioneer corps quickly protecting them by an improvised lunette. McGill moved nearer and poured in an effective cross-fire, and Jones came to Ireland's support. The fighting raged fiercely in the falling rain, sharpshooters perched in tree tops were picked off, the enemy's infantry were kept down in their works by Geary's fire, and the batteries soon dismounted two guns and silenced the others. The line was supported by the other divisions, and that night was fully intrenched. Rain continued to fall all the next day, and the muddy condition of the trenches rendered the troops miserable. The skirmish pits were filled with water, and many of their occupants were seized with cramps. Muddy Creek overflowed, and the line was practically flooded. The regiment lost three men killed and five wounded.* Throughout that day the position was held under a continuous artillery and infantry fire, and was known to us as Culp's Farm.

On the morning of June 19 signs of evacuation were noticed, and at two o'clock Geary sent skirmishers across Muddy Creek and found the enemy's trenches empty. At seven o'clock the entire command advanced by the Marietta and Dallas road to Noyes Creek, where it built a bridge and crossed. Less than one mile farther on the enemy was found in another intrenched line, which was felt by our artillery and infantry. Works were built, the troops and batteries posted and skirmishing was continued in the rain throughout the afternoon and night. Butterfield and Williams arrived that evening and the First and Third of Geary's brigades were relieved by a division of the Fourth Corps, and took position in Butterfield's rear. On the 21st the Second and Third Brigades were posted on the right of the First, and the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania and One Hundred and Thirty-seventh New York were sent out under Colonel Cobham

*Company B—*Killed*: Privates Joseph B. Nobles, James Sidmore. *Wounded*: Corporal Henry W. Elsworth, Private Thomas Arters. Company C—*Killed*: Private Jacob Giger. *Wounded*: Private Lewis N. Moon. Company G—*Wounded*: Private Theodore Eimers. Company K—*Wounded*: Private Ishmael McMullen.

to reconnoiter the Marietta and Powder Springs road. They encountered a strong skirmish line three fourths of a mile down the road at Grier's plantation, and engaged and pressed it back one fourth of a mile in an action that continued throughout the day. In this skirmish the regiment lost one officer, First Lieutenant John J. Haight, of Company B, wounded, and one man killed and nine wounded.* At three o'clock the next morning Cobham, who was already one mile in advance of the corps line, drove the enemy from a high hill in his front, reversed the works and fortified them, under a heavy artillery fire which did but little damage. This hill was important, and the entire corps moved up and connected with Cobham. In the artillery fire that accompanied this movement Captain Wheeler, of the Thirteenth New York Battery, was killed. Here on June 24 Private John Maurer, of Company A, was wounded. This position, which was within three miles of Marietta, was maintained by the corps until the morning of June 27, it being the extreme right of the Army of the Cumberland. Rain had continued for nineteen days, and the movement of trains and artillery had become almost impossible.

McPherson was still occupying his massive trenches on the left, and these movements on the right had pressed Johnston back until his lines had become an acute angle with Kenesaw Mountain as its apex. The whole country was lined with fortifications. Slaves had been utilized to build trenches all along Johnston's line of retreat, and Sherman described the territory marched over as "one vast fort." He declared that the enemy had at least fifty miles of connected intrenchments, and that altogether "hundreds, if not thousands, of miles" of such works had been erected by both armies thus far in the campaign. The lines were in closest contact, and were, again, not less than ten miles in length. Fighting was incessant, and if the sound of

*Company B.—*Wounded*: First Lieutenant John J. Haight. Company E—*Killed*: Private Henry Orange. *Wounded*: First Sergeant Peter Schaeffer, Private Richard Kline (died at Chattanooga, July 4). Company G—*Wounded*: Sergeant Ferdinand Heintz, Private Ahab K. Strayer. Company I—*Wounded*: Private James Porter. Company K—*Wounded*: Sergeant Thomas Zimmitt, Privates Luke Milward, Theodore Schell.

musketry or cannon had suddenly ceased for a few minutes the men would have peered over the works in surprise.

By the 25th the work of extending the lines reached the limits of prudence, and as Johnston gave no sign of relinquishing Kenesaw Sherman determined upon a direct attack. The order was for a general assault along the whole ten-mile front, and the execution of no command during the entire campaign called for sterner courage. The opposing lines were so close that they were mostly within easy musket range, and the appearance of an object above the trenches drew instant and dangerous fire. Kenesaw was practically an impregnable fortress, defended by line after line of the strongest works military art could devise, and was powerfully manned by massed lines. And from it toward Johnston's left, the crest of a connected elevation extended, lower than the mountain itself, but high enough for effective defense, which bristled with bayonets and frowned with batteries. The order for assault reached the regiments at midnight of the 26th, and required a simultaneous attack at eight o'clock on the morning of the 27th. The commanding general's plan was to find a weak place by trying the enemy's shorter and interior line, split it as with a wedge, and beat the dissevered parts in detail. At the appointed hour he had stationed himself on a cleared elevation in rear of Thomas, and no general ever witnessed a more inspiring sight. Along the whole curving sweep of the line the men leaped over their works with cheers and under cover of salvos of artillery. McPherson, with his fine Army of the Tennessee—Sherman's favorite soldiers—dashed gallantly at the face of Kenesaw, and into the teeth of Johnston's stronghold. They fought their way, step by step, up its embattled sides, over lines of outworks, but were met by a concentrated fire too deadly for mortal men to withstand, and were unable to carry the summit. From his front, at the base of the mountain, onward toward the right, over the whole line of the Army of the Cumberland, and still onward and around over that of the Army of the Ohio, the shock of battle rolled in ceaseless and seemingly endless roar. In

Geary's front was a cleared field, fringed at the farther side by a strip of thick woods, and across this clearing, under a staggering fire, his intrepid men charged on a full run, and reaching the timber they dropped upon the ground and delivered their fire from the enemy's abandoned rifle pits—capturing those who could not get away—the Third Brigade on the right, and the First Brigade on the left. They pressed through the woods, McGill's battery supporting them, but they could not discover the coveted weak place in the enemy's main line. The best they could do was to intrench, and connect with the Fourteenth Corps, which came up on the left, and with Williams on the right across a marsh. Here, on a much shortened front, they remained skirmishing and continuing their artillery fire until the 29th.

Still farther on the right Schofield had advanced across Olley's Creek, and approached Johnston's rear, and still beyond him Stoneman's cavalry was threatening the railroad near Sweetwater. But no place where a flying wedge could enter was found in the enemy's line, and the order for a renewal of the assault on the following day was not given. Sherman's loss in this attack was about twenty-five hundred men, four fifths of whom were from the Army of the Cumberland. Strange to say, the regiment lost but one man, Peter N. Stanford, of Company D, who was shot through the head and instantly killed just after the belt of woods was reached. He had previously been wounded at Antietam and Gettysburg. The next day, June 28, Sergeant George H. Osgood, of Company K, was severely wounded while on picket. A bullet crashed through his right knee, shattering the joint, and compelling amputation at the thigh. He was removed to the general hospital at Chattanooga, where he died on July 25. Young Osgood was the only brother of the captain of Company K, and a nephew of Joseph S. Hyde, a prominent and wealthy citizen of Ridgway, Elk County. He was a good soldier, and his death was lamented by many friends. He was only twenty years of age.

On June 30 the division was relieved by Baird, of the Four-

teenth Corps, and moved two and a half miles to the right on the Powder Springs road, where it took the place of Hascall's division of the Twenty-third Corps, and remained on July 1 and 2. While here Private William Donohue, of Company H, was wounded. On the latter night the enemy evacuated his works, and at daylight on the 3d the corps moved in pursuit over a rough and heavily wooded section toward Neal Dow Station, the Third Division on the left. Colonel Cobham, on the return of Colonel



Sergeant George H. Osgood

Ireland, had been relieved from the brigade about June 15, and was in command of the regiment. He was general officer of the day, and had the entire division skirmish line. With the adjutant and two orderlies, he spent the whole day in beating up the enemy. There are few duties in active campaigning more exciting, or requiring more coolness and courage, than feeling for a foe in a forest upon an extended skirmish line. It is literally a man-hunt. The men are widely deployed and must be as alert as though they were stalking lions. Any bush, or rock, or stump, or tree top may hide the watchful enemy. In any ravine or be-

hind any hillock he may lie concealed. The problem is to find and disable him, or rush him before he can disable you. And thus, scanning every foot of ground, watching every moving object, scaling every obstacle, with gun ready, the skirmish line climbs and descends hills, crosses swales, or advances over open ground for hours, seeking its human prey. Opposition may be feeble, or resistance may be met that will drive every man to cover and bring on a crash of musketry that has the sound of battle, or the whole line may be forced backward. Officers must watch the front, the flank, and the alignment, and direct the movements as occasion may require, and the line must advance until halted by orders or by the presence of an overwhelming foe. It is interesting and dangerous work, and renders all other forms of hunting tame.

On the day of which we are speaking, as soon as it was fairly light, Cobham ordered his long skirmish line forward toward the enemy's works. What would be met? Volleys and shells from the grim trenches? No one knew. In a moment the sharp-pointed stakes of the abatis were passed, and the first intrenchment was found to be empty. A second, a third, a fourth line of works were gained, and the men were among graves that were newly made, fires that were recently deserted, and the marks of artillery wheels freshly cut in the turf. The enemy was gone. Onward went the line to Maloney's Church, where Cheatham's rear guard was found on the opposite side of the railroad. It was quickly retired by artillery and musketry fire, and connection was made with the Fourteenth Corps. Onward still went the skirmishers, two miles toward the south, until Cheatham was again overtaken, this time on a commanding ridge. Cobham received a bullet through his coat, which he said "made a job for the tailor but not for the doctor." One hundred and seventy straggling prisoners were gathered in, and night at length came down and gave the weary men a chance for supper. The corps moved up, Geary forming on its extreme right, and the night was spent in intrenching and in the exchange of picket shots.

This operation of the Twentieth Corps was part of a flank movement on Johnston's left and rear, and it was supported by McPherson, who swung behind Thomas toward Nickajack Creek, in the hope of compelling the enemy either to attack Thomas or be caught in confusion as he retired toward the Chattahoochee River. He succeeded, however, by a swift retrograde movement, in eluding Sherman's trap, and safely reached his prepared defenses on the north bank of that broad and important stream.

Sherman declares that the struggle from June 10 to July 3 was in reality "a continuous battle." His losses for the month were seven thousand five hundred and thirty men, and Johnston's were nearly six thousand. That is to say, thirty thousand eight hundred and thirty soldiers had fallen on both sides since the opening of the campaign just two months before. The regiment had left Bridgeport, on May 3, with five hundred and seventy-three officers and men. On July 1 it had scarcely two hundred and fifty. Of those who had not been killed or disabled in battle only the hardiest had endured the severe hardships of the trying campaign. The others were in hospital. Among those who died of disease these were reported during this period: Company G, Privates Moorehead Howard (Cassville, May 21) and William Doolin (Jeffersonville, Ind., June 29); Company F, Privates Truman Wadsworth, Charles Meyers (July 4), Willis Doolittle (July 11), Benjamin N. Lewis (July 15), and Holliday Ingraham (July 22).

Sherman's hope of forcing Johnston to the banks of the Chattahoochee and taking him at a disadvantage as he tried to cross was not realized. That cautious officer had his works ready and threw his army into one of the strongest positions he had assumed during the campaign in a line six miles long, on each side of the railroad, with a formidable *tête-de-pont* at the crossing. Thomas followed him closely in front, and Schofield and McPherson marched on the right to secure the crossings below the railroad. The latter reached the river below Turner's Ferry, and

Stoneman's cavalry secured it still farther down opposite Sandtown. Garrard was sent up the river eighteen miles and seized an important bridge and ford at Roswell. Howard with his corps, on Thomas's left, found the direct road to Atlanta open, and reached and held Pace's Ferry, above Johnston's right. By these prompt dispositions on July 5 Sherman held the north bank of the Chattahoochee for a distance of eighteen miles, and on commanding ground completely enveloped the enemy's front and flanks. On that day Geary marched at daylight south by east over a country that continued to be rough and broken, past the lately abandoned works of the enemy to Nickajack Creek, which he crossed near Ruff and Daniel's mill, and pushed on toward Turner's Ferry, between the Fourteenth Corps and McPherson, Williams, and Butterfield following him. During the morning his skirmishers met and drove the enemy's cavalry. At three o'clock he found the enemy's main line near the river, and posted his division along Nickajack Creek. From his position the spires of Atlanta, nine miles away, were for the first time seen by his troops, and the spectacle filled them with enthusiasm. On the 6th the division was relieved by troops of the Fifteenth Corps and marched to Vining's Station, two miles east of the creek. The next day it moved two miles south and came into line on the right of Williams and on the left of the First Division of the Fifteenth Corps. At daylight on the 9th the division advanced one mile to the bank of the river, capturing a few prisoners and deserters, and remained in the woods until July 16. Here on the 10th Privates Jacob B. Beck and Jacob Hauer, of Company C, of the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment, were wounded.

Sherman's plan was to feign a crossing by McPherson on the right at Turner's Ferry, but actually to throw Schofield, who was on the left near the mouth of Soap's Creek, on the south side in Johnston's rear, and force him out of his strong line and back upon Atlanta. On the 9th Schofield successfully crossed the river, capturing the post before him, laid his pontoons, and intrenched himself on high ground. The same day Garrard's cavalry crossed

above at Roswell, and that night Johnston withdrew his whole army south of the river, burning the railroad and his own bridges, and leaving Sherman in possession of his entire position. Four days later McPherson was moved to Roswell, where he crossed and fortified the southern approach to the ford, supporting Schofield. Blair, with the Seventeenth Corps, remained below at Turner's Ferry, and Thomas in the center was preparing to cross at Powers's and Pace's Ferries. On the 15th Stoneman relieved Blair, who rejoined McPherson. Two days later all the armies were on the south side, and began their final movement against Atlanta. With Pace's Ferry as the pivot they wheeled toward the right, Thomas moving from Buckhead toward Peach Tree Creek, Schofield next, and McPherson on the outer curve.

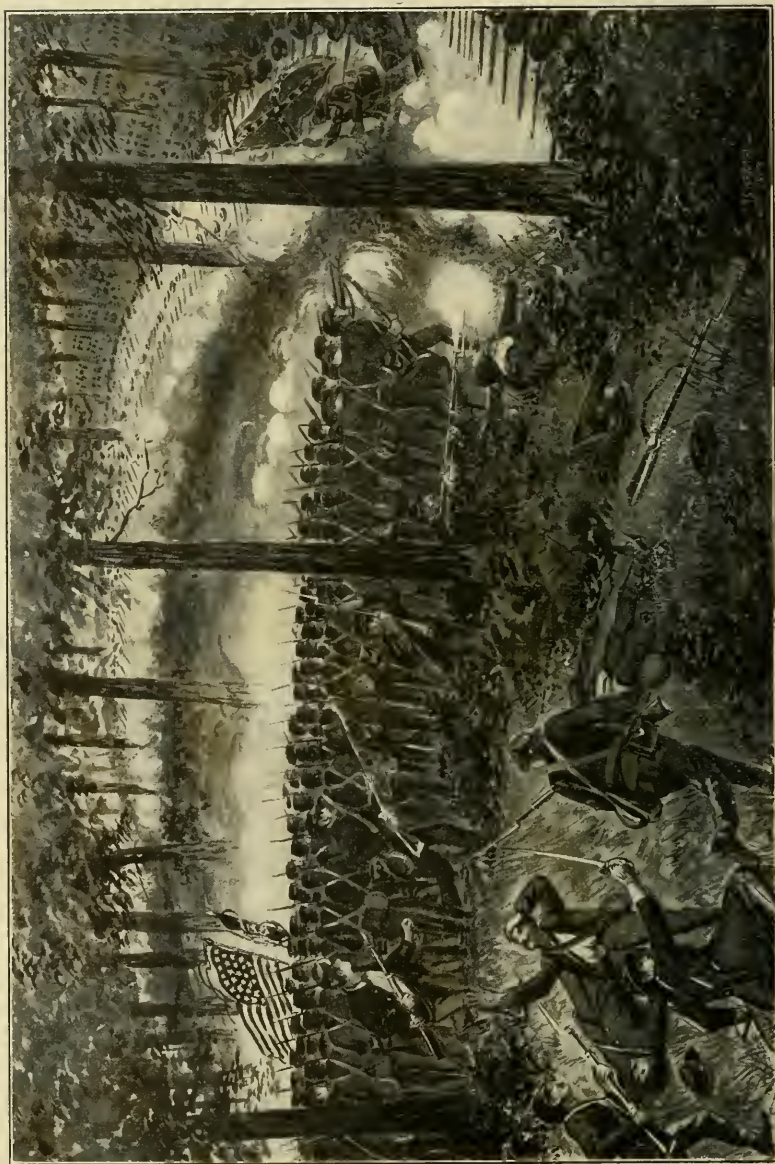
Peach Tree Creek is a long, narrow, and tortuous stream formed by the junction of two forks just south of Buckhead, and runs westwardly until it empties into the Chattahoochee River a short distance above the railroad crossing. Within the field of operations it is fringed with timber, has marshy banks and a muddy bed, and at this time its water was several feet deep. As Hooker's corps was approaching this stream from Buckhead *via* Howell's mills on July 18, 1864, news reached our lines that General Johnston had been relieved from command of the Confederate Army of the Tennessee, and that Lieutenant General John B. Hood had been promoted to the office of general and was his successor. Hood, like Schofield and McPherson, belonged to the West Point class of 1853, and with Thomas he had, before the civil war, been connected with the Second United States Cavalry, of which Albert Sidney Johnston was colonel and Robert E. Lee the lieutenant colonel. He was only thirty-three years of age, but was known to us as a daring, dashing officer and an impetuous fighter. He had occupied the position of cavalry instructor at West Point, on the breaking out of the war, but resigned to take up arms for the South. He had been severely wounded in a hand-to-hand encounter with a Comanche Indian before the war, and received a bullet through the body at Gaines's Mill, in McClellan's peninsula

campaign. He was again wounded at Gettysburg, and at Chickamauga lost his right leg. His assignment to command was understood to be a rebuke to General Johnston's Fabian policy, and a notice to the Southern army that it must assume the aggressive. Within ten days of the time he took command he fought three desperate battles with Sherman, and was defeated in them all with immense losses.

On the morning of July 19, at daylight, Geary's division moved to a hill overlooking Howell's Mill, near which a division of the Fourteenth Corps was engaged in a fierce skirmish. He moved on to the left, and massed his men on the wooded hills bordering Peach Tree Creek, at a point three fourths of a mile in advance of the mill just mentioned, and connected his skirmish line with that on his left. Preparations were made to force the passage of the creek and seize the hills beyond it. Silence was enjoined on all, and the ground to be assaulted was carefully scanned by the officers. Across the creek, in the immediate front, was a cleared field, which spread out on the left into a little valley that was skirted at the farther side by an unwooded hill, and on the right was fringed by timbered and elevated ridges. Beyond this field was a hill covered by a growth of hardwood, and beyond that in a deep ravine was a marshy, half-dry rivulet that flowed toward and into Peach Tree Creek. Still farther to the front was a steep, thickly wooded, higher hill that formed a continuation of the cleared and cultivated crest that bounded the valley on the left. These two irregular hills, with the rivulet between them, bore away from the field toward the right. No roads led down to the creek in Geary's front, and no bridges crossed it, but the batteries were brought up and posted on the north side, and at three o'clock they opened upon the enemy, who occupied the first hill. A temporary bridge was laid, and over this a strong skirmish line marched and deployed in the open field. Ireland's brigade followed on double-quick, and under cover of the artillery fire gallantly carried the hill, surprising the enemy and capturing twenty-three prisoners and some intrenching tools.

The other brigades of the division closely followed Ireland and extended his right, which was posted in the enemy's vacated works. In the charge the regiment lost Privates Thomas Gehr, of Company E, wounded, and Edward Lewby, of Company K, killed. The line thus established formed a strong *tête-de-pont* for the crossing, and two additional bridges were laid and roads made for the batteries.

Early the next morning Williams formed five hundred yards in rear of Geary's right, refusing backward, and Ward's Third Division lay at the foot of the cleared hill in the valley on his left. At ten o'clock the brigades of Candy and Jones, on the right of Ireland were sent forward across the swampy rivulet to the hill beyond it, where Candy built rifle pits and halted. Ireland's Third Brigade lay behind him on the first hill, and Williams's division was on the right rear, leaving Geary's two lines entirely exposed and isolated on that flank. Ward skirmished up the cleared hillside on Geary's left, and reached the crest with sharp fighting, aided by Bundy's battery. But at noon Ireland was still quiet in his original position, expecting no harm. A prisoner had reported that the enemy's lines were two miles away. The One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania held the right of the brigade line. It had no thought of immediate battle. The midday meal was cooked and eaten. Colonel Cobham and his adjutant drank their coffee and ate their hard bread together, sitting upon the same gum blanket, and then reclined against a tree, the colonel remarking that the service would render both of them useless for civil life. A supply wagon came up with clothing and rations, from which Commissary Sergeant Lowell began issuing to the men. The day was clear and intensely hot, and the soldiers were dozing, or chaffing each other, or discussing the chances for the speedy capture of Atlanta, when, suddenly, like a peal of thunder from a cloudless sky, Hardee's corps in four divisions burst upon the line. Arms were taken in an instant, and in battle line the regiment leaped across the marshy swale, and, firing at will, advanced up the steep, thickly timbered sec-



One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers at Battle of Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, 1864

ond hillside. The colonel shouted to the adjutant to take position on the extreme right wing of the regiment and obey any orders he might give. Lieutenant Colonel Walker was in command of the One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania, and hurried it in on the left. Cobham, with uplifted sword, and on foot, kept near the colors. Up the hill the line pushed its way through the underbrush and among the trees, toward the enemy, who was pouring down and into its face a deluge of lead. Corporal Austin W.



Lieutenant Noah W. Lowell

Merrick, of Company B, pushed beyond the advancing line, and found himself in the midst of the enemy. Before he was noticed by the excited and confident foe, he dashed back and encountered General Geary, who, with hat off, and on foot, was unconsciously nearing Hardee's half-concealed men. He shouted to the general to turn away, which he did, and thereby escaped capture or death. The batteries engaged meanwhile, and shells were bursting everywhere. Men were falling right and left, and some of the wounded were rolling down the steep declivity. The supply wagon had dashed to a place of safety. Sergeant Lowell, with a pork bar-

rel tilted on edge and a meat hook in hand, was fishing out a side of bacon as the storm broke. A shell struck the barrel, hurled a huge piece of the pork violently against the back of his head, and drenched him with brine. He thought his head was blown off, as he staggered under the blow, and fancied that the warm, greasy fluid was his lifeblood, until he saw its color and remembered that if his head were gone he would not know about it. Then, despite the solemnity of battle, he burst into a nervous laugh at his absurd fancy. He claims to be the only man who was ever shot in battle with a piece of pickled pork.

The fierce, unequal contest on the side hill had continued but a few minutes when the First and Second Brigades were forced obliquely back from the front and left by a heavy mass of infantry which was hurled against them on all sides at a distance of seventy-five yards, and re-formed on Ireland's left at the edge of the cleared field, at an acute angle with their former line. This left the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment unprotected in front, its line extending perpendicularly toward a totally exposed right flank. Instantly its front was filled by the advancing foe, and its isolated right was enveloped by a brigade closed in mass, which swarmed like bees down the ravine. They were scarcely fifty yards away, and they yelled for the surrender of the wavering line. Their fire was at our breasts. Cobham shouted for a change of front to the rear on Tenth Company, and fell, with sword in air, shot through the lungs with a mortal wound. Adjutant Boyle, on the extreme right, believed that Williams's division was mistakenly attacking us, until he saw the hostile colors and heard the call to surrender. During the instant he stood there undecided as to the identity of the attacking troops his sword hilt was shot away and a flesh wound was inflicted in his hip. In an instant the regiment had dissolved to the left rear and rallied on its colors in a new and corrected line, where it fought the battle through. Its ammunition was soon expended, and boxes filled with a thousand rounds were carried by hand to the men, who were in this way kept supplied. Meanwhile Williams

had connected on the refused right, and the corps line was continuous. The two hills were crucial to our position on the south side of the creek, and the battle raged with fury for their possession. But the splendid "star" corps stood its ground like a great rock, and by six o'clock the enemy had been beaten from the field. Hood's first assault on Sherman's lines had failed, and his threat to drive Hooker beyond Peach Tree Creek to the Chattahoochee had proved an idle boast.

That narrow, muddy ravine between those hills, near Peach Tree Creek, was a throat of death to the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania Regiment. The thirty minutes that the command stood there, like a finger extended in flame, was the most fatal half hour of its history. It is simply marvelous that a single man escaped. The ravine was a hurricane of bullets and a crater of fire. Trees were clipped of their branches, bushes were cut away as by knives, and rails with which the swale was bridged were splintered. The clothing of many of the men who were not wounded was perforated. The coat and trousers of one of the officers were in shreds from the musket balls that barely missed his person. The colonel was borne from the field to die that night. First Lieutenants William C. Hay, of Company C, Jesse Moore, of Company E, Christian Sexauer, of Company G, William P. Gould, of Company H, and Henry Dieffenbach, of Company I, were wounded. Three second lieutenants, Cyrus A. Hayes, of Company A, Hamilton R. Sturdevant, of Company D, and Hiram Bissell, of Company E, were captured. Two noncommissioned officers were killed, ten were wounded, and nine captured. Sergeant Major Logan J. Dyke was severely wounded in the head and lost an arm. In all eighty officers and men out of scarcely more than two hundred, were lost* within that brief

*Field and Staff—*Killed*: Col. George A. Cobham, Jr. *Wounded*: Adjutant J. R. Boyle (slightly), Sergeant Major Logan J. Dyke (severe scalp wound and loss of arm). Company A—*Killed*: Private Volney R. Gleason. *Wounded*: First Sergeant James R. Raymond, Privates Monroe Miller, Felix Pilf. *Missing*: Second Lieutenant Cyrus A. Hayes, Corporal Conrad B. Evans, Corporal Albert M. Walton, Privates Benjamin Babcock, William H. Joslin. Company C—*Killed*: Private Landsley Wood. *Wounded*: First Lieutenant William C. Hay, Sergeant John D. Evans, Sergeant

period. A large proportion of them were veterans, and some were among the best in the command. The missing were mostly from the right wing, which evaded annihilation by a margin so narrow as to seem miraculous. Not since Antietam had the regiment suffered so severely, and as the lamented dead were buried next day its heart was sore. There were not enough officers left on duty to command the companies, and some of the worthiest of the noncommissioned officers were gone from us forever, or were in the enemy's hands, or in the hospital. The total casualties in the division were four hundred and seventy-six, and four hundred and nine of the enemy's dead were buried in its front.

Of Colonel Cobham's death General Geary in his official report, speaks as follows: "Colonel Cobham, . . . a model gentleman and commander, fell mortally wounded. For one year previous to the organization of the Twentieth Corps he commanded the Second Brigade of my division and led it with great credit through the battles of Gettysburg and Wauhatchie, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, and Ringgold. He participated

Wyley L. Mackey, Corporal Robert Donnell, Privates Charles Meschler (died at Chattanooga, August 3), Charles P. Scott, Samuel S. Weidler. *Missing*: Sergeant Wyley L. Mackey, Corporal Robert Donnell, Privates Charles P. Scott, Samuel S. Weidler. Company D—*Killed*: Privates Charles Hultberg, James T. Miller, D. Porter Siggins, John Smith. *Wounded*: Sergeant Christopher G. Herrick, Privates Milo M. Adams, Stephen Baker, Philip Schirk, Franklin Stilson (died May 29, 1865). *Missing*: First Lieutenant Hamilton R. Sturdevant, Sergeant C. W. Culbertson, Privates Andrew Hultberg, David L. Hodges, Morris Lee (died at Florence, S. C.), Alexander Morton. Company E—*Wounded*: First Lieutenant Jesse Moore (loss of left arm), Corporal Frederick White, Corporal S. W. Butterfield (died at Chattanooga, September 5), Privates Thomas Gehr (July 19), William N. Dehass. *Missing*: Second Lieutenant Hiram Bissell. Company F—*Killed*: Sergeant Michael Gorman. *Wounded*: Corporal Charles Deislang, Privates William H. Austin, Horatio G. Cooley, George Hellreigle (died July 23), John Thompson, Theodore Wenikest. *Missing*: Sergeant John L. Wells, Privates Howard Burk, Ira B. Munsel, Masters Rowland (died at Andersonville, August 6). Company G—*Wounded*: First Lieutenant Christian Sexauer, Privates Jacob B. Haffer, John Mason. Company H—*Killed*: Private John Palmer. *Wounded*: First Lieutenant William P. Gould, Corporal Isaac S. Baldwin, Private George Houk. *Missing*: Sergeant John H. Henry. Company I—*Killed*: Sergeant Peter Fraley. *Wounded*: First Lieutenant Henry Dieffenbach, Privates William Foust, John Smith (died July 21). *Missing*: Sergeant Charles Long, Sergeant Robert Kern, Sergeant Edson C. Clark, Privates Samuel P. Boyer, William A. Hites, Charles M. Irvin, Nicholas Kimmel, William Kissel, John Thompson, Christopher Wingert (died at Andersonville, September 23). Company K—*Killed*: Privates Edward Lewby (July 19), George B. Byer, John G. Cain. *Wounded*: Privates Asa O. Douglass (died at Chattanooga, August 25), David Kauffman.

with his regiment in all the battles and movements of the present campaign, and, during the absence of Colonel Ireland, commanded the Third Brigade in the battles of Resaca and New Hope Church. His loss is deeply felt and deplored throughout the division." Colonel Cobham was brevetted a brigadier general to date from the day before his death. His body was sent to his late home in Warren, Pennsylvania, and lies in a grave marked by a very simple stone in the cemetery of that beautiful town.



Lieutenant Jesse Moore

Lieutenant Colonel Walker at once resumed command of the regiment and Captain James M. Wells, of Company F, one of the most capable of the line officers, returned the next day from the hospital, where he had been suffering from a wound received in his hand at the battle of Resaca. The enemy abandoned his fortifications about Peach Tree Creek, and on the morning of July 22, at five o'clock, Geary advanced beyond them toward Atlanta on the road leading from Howell's Mill, and, connecting with Williams and the Fourteenth Corps, drove the enemy's skirmishers into the main defenses of the city. A fort located on

Marietta Street opened on him. At ten o'clock he posted the division on a cleared hill a half mile east of the Howell's Mill road, facing the Marietta Street battery, which was about one thousand yards away and which fired solid round shot with precision as his men were intrenching. Some of these spent shot were stopped by the men with clubs and even with their feet. One man sprained his ankle badly at the peculiar sport and was sent to the hospital. Ward and Williams were on either side of Geary. Here he was only two miles from the center of the city, which he endeavored to shell. He built strong works with protecting abatis, and repelled a dash on his picket line in the evening. This was a part of the movement by which Sherman closed in his line of investment around the east, north, and west of the doomed city. McPherson was on his extreme left across the Augusta Railroad, and Schofield, Howard, Hooker, and Palmer were intrenched to the right in the order named.

Hood was not satisfied with his experience at Peach Tree Creek. On the 22d he sent his own and Hardee's corps and Wheeler's cavalry against the Army of the Tennessee, which, as has just been said, was upon the Augusta Railroad, directly east of Atlanta. That morning McPherson had ridden to see Sherman. He found him at the Howard House with the Fourth Corps, and the two officers at once fell into an earnest conversation concerning the work on the left. McPherson was accompanied by his staff, and was in full uniform. As they talked firing was heard in his front. Sherman looked at his pocket compass, and found that the sound was too far to the left rear to be unimportant. General McPherson instantly mounted and galloped in the direction of the fire. Without a thought of danger he rode through a gap in G. A. Smith's front, and was killed by the advancing skirmishers of the enemy. His horse came back wounded, and for a few moments the general's body was in possession of the foe, who took his pocketbook. Smith's division was almost instantly on the ground and recovered the body, and captured the man who had stolen the pocketbook.

Within an hour of the time he was conversing with Sherman, McPherson's body was lying in the Howard House shot through the vitals.

At noon the enemy charged against the flank of the Seventeenth Corps, held by Giles A. Smith, and at the same time attacked the front of the Sixteenth Corps. Two hours later he also assaulted the Fifteenth Corps, and thus engaged the whole Army of the Tennessee on ground that covered seven miles. The purpose was to turn and destroy Sherman's left flank, and the fighting was as desperate as any that took place during the war. Seven distinct charges were made on various parts of the line, which were as often repulsed with terrific slaughter. At times the contending lines, wrought to highest fury, fought over the same trenches, flaunting their colors in each others faces. Officers fought with swords and revolvers, and at one point on the Seventeenth Corps line the colonel of the Forty-fifth Alabama Regiment was physically dragged over the parapet by the shoulders and captured. This hand-to-hand encounter continued for forty-five minutes before it was repulsed, and was unexampled in its fierceness. At six o'clock the final charge was delivered against Smith's flank, who refused his line to the rear to meet it. The colors of the enemy were planted within a stone's throw of his front, and were defended there with the utmost resolution. But supports from the right were hurried in, and as darkness came on the exhausted foe was beaten back, the Union troops holding the whole ground. The Confederate Major General W. H. F. Walker was killed. Logan had succeeded McPherson to command on the field and fought the battle. One thousand of the enemy's wounded and an equal number of prisoners and of his dead were left in the hands of our men. Eighteen stands of colors were taken and five thousand stands of arms. Twelve pieces of artillery were lost, and the Union casualties were reported as three thousand and five hundred and twenty-one.

On the 28th the whole Army of the Tennessee was moved from the scene of this great battle to the extreme right of the general

line on the west of the city, near Proctor's Creek and the almshouse, Schofield taking its place, and Thomas remaining on the city's north front. Here, on that day, the corps of Hardee and Lee attacked the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps in a battle that continued for more than three hours. Six successive charges were made and repulsed, and the enemy was driven off at all points. Thus within eight days Hood had tested Sherman's line in the center and on both flanks. He had fought three bloody battles, and was signally defeated in them all. The result seemed to be sufficient, for from this time he was content to remain on the defensive within his trenches.

Meantime Howard was assigned to the command of the Army of the Tennessee, and Hooker was relieved at his own request from the Twentieth Corps, Slocum, the old commander of the Twelfth Corps, succeeding him a little later.

On July 27 Lieutenant Colonel Walker made a demonstration in Geary's front, driving back the enemy's pickets and establishing our own picket line in their pits. The same day the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment moved to the left and occupied a part of the works that were built by the Third Division, where it remained in support of a siege battery of thirty-two-pound Parrott guns until the night of August 25. These guns fired every five minutes, day and night, with a report that shook the earth around them. They occupied an eminence from which they could reach the center of the city. The redoubt which held them, and the infantry trenches, were very heavy. The battery drew the fire of the enemy's siege guns, which threw sixty-four-pound shells with a deafening screech. These missiles were the heaviest we had ever seen, and on account of their size the men dubbed them "camp kettles." Occasionally they would burst overhead and scatter in fragments that were dangerous. One of them exploded as it struck the head-log over Company I and killed Private Frank Janzer and wounded Philip Smith and Francis Kline, but they mostly went high and did no damage. A ravine ran diagonally out of our works here toward the front, and it gave

the enemy's sharpshooters the opportunity of annoying us. They evidently could see the headquarters tent fly, for they practiced on it, and once or twice put holes through it. It was not uncommon for their shots to strike a camp fire and scatter the coals, and one man's cup of coffee was knocked away as he was ready to carry it to his mouth. Corporal Bradford A. Gehr, of Company E, was badly wounded on the night of August 17 as he lay asleep, and Corporal Chester D. Clawson and Private Washington Ferry, of Company K, were also injured about the same time. At brief intervals musketry firing on the front would cause the men to line up in the trenches and call forth a few volleys. At first sleep was impossible because of the incessant firing of the battery, but soon the troops became oblivious to the noise and the tremor, although they would instantly hear and respond to the sound of musketry. But few company officers remained on duty—at one time there were but four—and these occupied their enforced idleness in writing up the payrolls. Captain Hiram L. Blodgett, of Company H, a brave and reliable officer who had been with the regiment from the beginning, died of disease at Chattanooga, on August 5. He had been compelled to leave the front shortly after the battle of Peach Tree Creek.

The reaction from the terrific strain of the long campaign told seriously on the command during the siege. After the June rains the weather had turned excessively hot. Insect pests of all kinds infected the lines like a plague. It is said that four thousand varieties of *diptera* have been described in North America, and that we claim one hundred and fifty species of the *culicidæ*, also, as a national heritage. Entomologists might have added a few valuable additions to these forms of life in Georgia in the midsummer of 1864, including, perhaps, some rare specimens of the *pediculus vestimenti*. At all events, venomous flies, mosquitoes of the gallinipper type, gnats, ticks, bugs that burrow beneath the cuticle and inconsiderately leave their heads within it, to make festering pimples, and other interesting vermin swarmed upon the defenders of the Union at that time. And, even worse,

the hard and unvarying army ration, in that hot climate, induced a scorbutic disease that annoyed the whole army. It usually affected the forearms and the lower extremities of the body, and broke out in dry, itching sores that rendered physical heat and the touch of woolen garments a mild torture. The medical department recommended a modification of the diet, and among other delicacies dried potatoes, that tasted when cooked like pine shavings, were issued. Fortunately, the sassafras bush was



Captain Hiram L. Blodgett

found in abundance on the barrens behind the lines, and the men learned to use freely the bark of its succulent roots. The regimental headquarters drank tea made of this bark, instead of coffee, for several weeks, and it is safe to say that the two members who composed the mess have never since pined for this beverage. They had enough of it for a lifetime. But sassafras relieved the situation, and the threatened scurvy disappeared.

Sherman's aggregate losses for the month of July were nine thousand seven hundred and nineteen, and the Confederate loss was nearly eleven thousand.

The siege progressed during the first three weeks of August in the usual way. The investing lines were strengthened and advanced as much as possible, sorties were made and successfully met, and dispositions in the line occurred. Great fires were kindled from time to time in the city by our artillery. But to the south Atlanta was still open, and the enemy's supplies came regularly forward, despite occasional cavalry raids on his railroad. Sherman, therefore, determined to place his army on Hood's line of communications, south of the city, and force him to evacuate its intrenchments and give battle in the open field. On the night of the 25th the Twentieth Corps, after occupying the line of the Fourth and Fourteenth Corps and keeping their camp fires burning brightly, was quietly moved back to the Chattahoochee, where it built strong works to guard the railroad crossing, the Fourth and Fourteenth Corps having been sent south to Utoy Creek, without the knowledge of the enemy. The night thereafter Howard, with the Army of the Tennessee, followed, and passed to the right of Thomas's two corps. All were supplied with twenty days' rations. Schofield took position at the railroad junction at East Point, and Thomas and Howard toward the Fayetteville road and Jonesboro. On the 31st the army was all on the railroad effectually destroying it. These movements brought Hood's army out of Atlanta, and on September 1 Hardee's whole corps narrowly escaped capture. Hood, however, escaped south, and Sherman's army was victorious at Lovejoy Station.

Early on the morning of September 2 Geary sent Lieutenant Colonel Walker with the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania, the Sixtieth New York, details from the One Hundred and Second New York and the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania, and twenty men from the Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry on a reconnoissance toward Atlanta, *via* the Buckhead road. Crossing Nancy's and Peach Tree Creeks, the column moved rapidly forward, driving the skirmishers of Ferguson's Confederate cavalry before them. To their great joy they found the inner line of in-

trenchments vacant, and Lieutenant Colonel Walker, halting his detachment at the works, proceeded with his cavalry escort into the suburbs of the city. Here he met Colonel Coburn, of the Third Division, who was also reconnoitering, and, discovering that there were no troops but Ferguson's cavalry in Atlanta, they agreed that their men should enter together. The One Hundred and Eleventh and the Sixtieth New York headed the line, their colors borne in front, and when they reached the city hall and came into line of battle before it these honored but battle-stained flags were unfurled, and Lieutenant Colonel Walker took possession of the long-coveted prize at midday, in the name of General Sherman.

And thus it came to pass, after just four months of unparalleled campaigning, the glory of receiving the surrender of Atlanta fell, by good fortune, to the noble regiment of which we write, through the gallant officer who had so long and so worthily commanded it. General Geary, in his official report, thus honors the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania and the Sixtieth New York: "To these two regiments of my division belongs the immortal honor of placing upon the rebel stronghold the first Union flags, and to give the first practical announcement that the long campaign had ended in victory—that the Gate City of the South was ours!" General Sherman telegraphed the government that "Atlanta is ours, and fairly won," and the whole North burst into enthusiasm over the great victory. President Lincoln sent the following message: "The national thanks are tendered by the President to Major General W. T. Sherman, and the gallant officers and soldiers under his command before Atlanta, for the distinguished ability and perseverance displayed in the campaign in Georgia, which, under divine favor, has resulted in the capture of Atlanta. The marches, battles, sieges, and other military operations that have signalized the campaign must render it famous in the annals of war, and have entitled those who have participated therein to the applause and thanks of the nation." And Lieutenant General Grant telegraphed to his triumphant brother in arms: "I have just received your dispatch announcing

the capture of Atlanta. In honor of your great victory I have ordered a salute to be fired, *with shotted guns*, from every battery bearing upon the enemy. The salute will be fired within an hour amid great rejoicing."

The casualties on both sides in this extraordinary campaign reached the enormous total of sixty-six thousand six hundred and sixty-six men! On the Union side four thousand four hundred and twenty-three were killed, twenty-two thousand eight hundred and twenty-two were wounded, and four thousand four hundred and forty-two were missing. On the Confederate side three thousand and forty-four were killed, eighteen thousand nine hundred and fifty-two were wounded, and twelve thousand nine hundred and eighty-three were captured. In other words, Sherman lost thirty-one thousand six hundred and eighty-seven men, and his antagonist lost thirty-four thousand nine hundred and seventy-nine. Together they lost almost forty-two per cent of their aggregate force. And even this terrible exhibit does not include the unknown number of men on both sides who subsequently died of disease induced by the overstrain of the campaign. Truly, as one of these commanders declared to the other, "War is cruelty, and you cannot refine it."

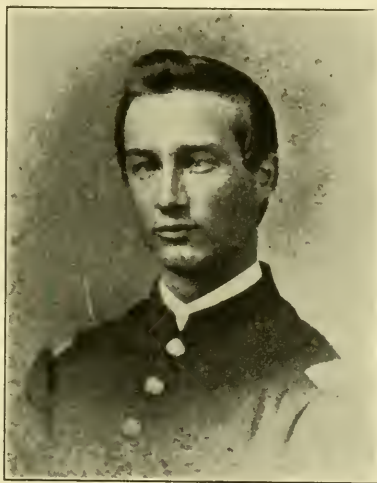
CHAPTER XIII

The Occupation of Atlanta and the March to the Sea

ON the fall of Atlanta the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania Regiment was assigned to provost guard duty in the city. It camped in the public square in front of the railroad station facing Peach Tree Street, and established its headquarters in a commodious brick building nearby. The army was posted strategically on the outskirts, and the soldiers settled themselves for a brief rest. The regiment had not been paid since the previous January, and was greatly in need of money and clothing. Rolls were made out, but the paymaster did not appear until the latter part of October, when payment was made to September 1.

Atlanta was a fortified post, and was needed for military purposes. It contained a population that was naturally in sympathy with the South, many of whom were already without means of subsistence, and all of whom would soon become dependent, and for prudential military and temporal reasons Sherman, on September 7, ordered all noncombatants to leave the city. He offered to transport north any who wished to go, and to send the others into the Confederate lines. On that day he wrote Hood to this effect, and agreed to remove the persons and household property of such as desired it to Rough and Ready, explaining that "the interest of the United States" required this action on his part. Hood was deeply incensed at the proposed eviction, and his denunciation of it provoked a spirited and bitter correspondence with Sherman. But he consented to it, and a *hejira* began which continued for some weeks. This was, doubtless, a severe measure, but Sherman believed it to be both justifiable and necessary, and it was conducted with humanity and kindness. Captain William L. Patterson, of Company E, of the regiment, was

detailed with twenty-two men, to superintend the departure of the people who had chosen to go north, and for three weeks, as he said, he "conducted one of the largest movings this country ever saw." The crowd was greater than could be handled, the station was choked with household goods, and for several days at a time men, women, and children waited for transportation, camping in the station with their goods. A "reasonable" quantity of luggage was all that was permitted to families, but some



Captain William L. Patterson

came with square pianos, and even with hand-irons and grind-stones. One poor woman reached the supreme moment of maternity in the midst of the confusion. The sympathetic captain cleared the ticket office, arranged a couch, called in the regimental surgeon, stationed a guard at the door, and rendered the unfortunate sufferer all other help in his power, but death claimed her and the child, and they were tenderly given a soldier's burial. In due time the refugees were all disposed of, and the city was left to the military.

Hordes of small merchants were clamoring to get to the front,

but Sherman permitted but one for each army to come. Prices at these sutler shops were exorbitantly high. Ready-made trousers for officers cost twenty dollars, flannel shirts sold for eight and ten dollars each, and the cheapest style of cotton stockings brought one dollar per pair. But before the occupation Confederate rates were evidently much higher. A daybook was found at regimental headquarters which contained the following items for refreshments provided for a little supper given by a certain major: One bottle of brandy, twenty-five dollars; one gallon of whisky, one hundred dollars; five dozen eggs, twenty-five dollars; one jug, twenty dollars; one eggbeater, five dollars—or one hundred and fifty dollars for a treat of eggnog.

A cartel for the exchange of a limited number of prisoners was agreed to by Sherman and Hood, and, among others, six of the men captured from the regiment at Peach Tree Creek were returned. They were direct from Andersonville and looked like skeletons. They described that prison, which was simply a guarded stockade in the open air, as an earthly hell. Twenty-five thousand men were herded together in a pen that was intended for ten thousand. They had no shelter except caves that they dug in the earth, and no water but that which was secured at a hot, foul, and fetid stream that lay, half stagnant, in one part of the inclosed field. The prisoners were either in rags or practically naked. They had no hats or shoes. Their food was a piece of corn bread, in which the cobs were ground with the meal, without salt, and a diminutive slice of bacon, served so irregularly that they were always half starved. They hunted bones from the ground, mashed them between stones, boiled the fragments, and drank the water for the trace of nutriment it contained. Their unshorn hair and emaciated bodies were alive with vermin, and almost every man in the prison was ill. They lay on the ground, consumed by fevers, or prostrated by intestinal diseases, generally without medicine, and died daily by hundreds. General Sherman was so much impressed by the reports he received of the wretched condition of these prisoners that he re-

quested Hood to receive some necessary supplies for them, through him, and forward them to Andersonville. Hood consented, and Sherman requested Mr. James E. Yeatman, vice president of the Sanitary Commission at St. Louis, to send him such underclothing and soap as he could secure, for their use. He especially asked for twelve hundred fine-tooth combs and four hundred pairs of shears. But these things did not reach Andersonville, and only came into the hands of our prisoners at Jacksonville, Florida, shortly before the war ended.

The national election was at hand. Andrew Johnson, of Tennessee, had been nominated by the Republicans for Vice President on the ticket with Mr. Lincoln. The Democrats had named General McClellan for President and Mr. Pendleton, of Ohio, for Vice President, on a platform that declared the war to be a failure and that the government had been guilty of revolutionary usurpations. The disaffected and disloyal elements of the North had united on this latter ticket, and the canvass was raging with intense earnestness and great bitterness. The capture of Atlanta had strengthened the Republican cause and strongly inspired it, and while the political issue was still regarded with apprehension the hope of Mr. Lincoln's reelection had greatly revived. Fourteen loyal States, Pennsylvania among them, had through their Legislatures given the soldiers in the field the right to vote, and as Election Day drew near there was intense interest in the camps. For the time politics was the chief topic of discussion. The army was overwhelmingly Republican in its sympathies, but personal regard for McClellan influenced a few men, and here and there a Democrat revealed himself. Most of the rank and file, and many of the officers, were about to cast their first votes, and they have been happy ever since that they were permitted to give them to the great emancipator and the cause of an indivisible Federal Union. Some of the discussions between the soldiers were ludicrous. There was one company in the regiment that was ambitious for a unanimous Republican vote, but one young German stood out for the other side. He

was reasoned with, and reminded that Abraham Lincoln and his party were laboring for the preservation of the Union, that he himself was daily risking his life for it, and that the Democrats were helping the armed Confederacy to destroy it. How could he as a soldier and a patriot be so blind as to vote the Democratic ticket? His reply was conclusive:

"*Ach!*" he exclaimed, "*das macht nix aus!* Mine fader, he lives in Benzinger township, up. He alleweille vote de Democraticke ticket. Vell! Den I votes him!"

Election Day fell on November 8. On that day McClellan resigned his commission as a major general in the United States army, and was overwhelmingly defeated at the polls. He received but twenty-one electoral votes against two hundred and twelve for Lincoln. In the camps every company had its own polls, and the votes were cast under proper forms. The result in the regiment was two hundred and sixteen for Lincoln and twenty-one for McClellan, a majority of one hundred and ninety-five.

During all this interval the three armies remained as they had been posted immediately after the taking of the city. The Army of the Tennessee held the front at East Point, the Army of the Ohio was on the east at Decatur, and the Army of the Cumberland was encamped in and around Atlanta. Sherman was busy making plans for a further advance into the enemy's country. In a letter to General Grant, dated September 20, he says: "If (Savannah) was once in our possession and the river open to us I would not hesitate to cross the State of Georgia with sixty thousand men, hauling some stores, and depending on the country for the balance. Where a million people find subsistence, my army won't starve." This was the first intimation he gave of his bold proposition to pierce the heart of Georgia from Atlanta to the sea. Governor Brown, of that State, had withdrawn from Hood and furloughed his militia, and was believed to be only mildly opposed to the North. The Vice President of the Confederacy, Alexander H. Stephens, who was a Georgian, was also

regarded as but a lukewarm enemy, and Sherman believed that a great raid through Georgia would, besides crippling the resources of the South, produce a powerful moral effect upon these men and the Southern people at large.

But Hood was also busy reinforcing his army and making plans in his headquarters at Lovejoy Station. Jefferson Davis had come to Macon, and between them they determined upon a movement which they believed would counteract Sherman's whole Atlanta campaign and force him from the State. This was nothing less than to move Hood's entire army, in the lightest possible marching order, rapidly by the Union right and strike and destroy Sherman's line of communications backward to Chattanooga. Davis addressed Hood's men, asserting that the tables were now to be turned, that Forrest was in middle Tennessee and they would soon be with him, and that Sherman had before him a more disastrous retreat than Napoleon suffered from Moscow. By a swift march Hood crossed the Chattahoochee and severely damaged the railroad at Allatoona, and continued northward as far as Resaca. Sherman followed him with all his force except the Twentieth Corps, which remained at Atlanta, and the month of October was spent in a chase in which Sherman sought to bring his enemy to bay and Hood tried to avoid battle. Thomas was sent back to Nashville, with instructions to take care of Hood, and Sherman returned to the front to organize his forward march. At Washington much doubt was naturally felt at the prospect of Sherman cutting loose from his base for a long and seemingly hazardous march through the enemy's country, with Hood's army in his rear, and he was advised to dispose of his foe before he set out. But he argued that to do so would be to sacrifice the fruits of all he had gained, and that Thomas was able to cope with Hood. And so the event abundantly proved.

On November 2 Grant dispatched Sherman "to go on as he proposed," and this was the first authority he received for the execution of his cherished plan. All surplus stores were hurried

back from Atlanta and along the line, the troops that were to go to Thomas were sent, those that were to remain with Sherman were concentrated at the front, the guards along the railroad were called in, and at noon on November 10, at Cartersville, Sherman received his last dispatch from Thomas. As he answered, "Dispatch received—all right," the wires were severed above him, and he was finally cut off from the North. There remained with him the Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Seventeenth, and Twentieth Corps, and a division of cavalry under Kilpatrick, in all sixty-two thousand two hundred and four men and sixty-five guns. He organized the infantry into two wings, the right and left, under Howard and Slocum respectively, the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps constituting the one, and the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps the other.

On the 14th all these troops were in Atlanta, and, filled with enthusiasm, were ready for what they felt was to be an audacious and romantic march. All the sick had been sent to the rear, and every man in the ranks was believed to be well and strong. The trains were packed with ammunition and rations. Two special field orders were issued which informed the troops that they were about to leave their present base for a long and difficult march to a new one; that all the chances of war had been considered and, so far as possible, provided for; that discipline, patience, and courage must be maintained; that there must be no straggling; that the order of march would be, wherever practicable, by four parallel roads; that it would begin each morning at seven o'clock and cover an average of fifteen miles; that the army would forage liberally on the country, each brigade detaching organized foragers under command of an officer, who should endeavor to keep ten days' food and three days' forage in the wagons; that no dwellings should be entered or trespass committed except that vegetables and stock might be taken; that corps commanders should have authority to destroy mills, houses, cotton gins, etc., in districts where the army is molested; that horses and mules should be taken for public purposes, discriminating, how-

ever, against those of the rich and in favor of those of the poor; that no abusive or threatening language was to be used; that certificates but not receipts might be given for property taken; that each family should be left a reasonable portion for its maintenance; that able-bodied negroes who could be used might be taken along; that each corps should have a pioneer battalion for the repair of roads; that the troops should at times give the artillery and trains the use of the roads; and that each wing should have a pontoon train fully equipped and organized. Each soldier was to carry forty rounds of ammunition, and the trains were composed of twenty-five hundred wagons, each drawn by six mules and loaded with twenty-five hundred pounds, exclusive of forage. One fourth of the wagons was to follow each corps. The supply wagons contained one million two hundred thousand rations—enough for twenty days—and five days' forage for the animals. Sherman thought the latter sufficient, for he said that within five days we would be where there was plenty of corn, already gathered for us by Governor Brown's furloughed militia.

As many rivers and lesser streams were to be crossed, and as much difficult country was to be traversed, the engineer department was most carefully organized. There were two regiments of engineers and one of infantry, and a strong pioneer corps, connected with this department, aggregating a force of more than four thousand six hundred men. They carried a pontoon train for each wing of the army, a full equipment of intrenching tools, an abundance of implements for felling trees and corduroying roads, devices for giving the "Yankee twist" to railroad iron, tools for erecting temporary bridges, and a number of portable forges. And they were so disposed throughout the army as to be available by the several corps as each had need of their service. Colonel O. M. Poe, of General Sherman's staff, chief engineer, had general charge of this bureau, and just before he left Atlanta, after the army had moved out, he destroyed the station, roundhouse, and railroad shops. One of the buildings

contained a large quantity of Confederate ordnance, and the bursting shells, detonating in the flames and scattering their fragments far and wide, lent an element of terror to the conflagration.

Sherman's plan was to feint against Macon on the south and Augusta on the east, and thus prevent a concentration against him at Milledgeville, the State capital, which was his real objective, one hundred miles away. He therefore sent his right wing along the Macon Railroad, with instructions to destroy it, and his left wing on the Augusta tracks with similar orders, Kilpatrick's cavalry covering the right. On the morning of November 15 the great movement began. It was a bright, crisp, autumnal day, and the army marched forth in high spirits, the bands discoursing national airs. The men had no information as to their destination, but many believed that Richmond itself was to be threatened from the rear. They had perfect confidence in "Uncle Billy," and would have followed him into Florida or Mobile as willingly as to Virginia.

Geary's division marched at seven o'clock, following Williams, and after some annoying detentions camped near Stone Mountain at eleven at night, making fifteen miles. From the bivouac the smoke and flame that rose from Atlanta were plainly visible. The next day, constituting the advance of the corps, it crossed Yellow River at three in the afternoon, and encamped beyond it, covering only ten miles. On the 17th it reached the Ucofauhatchee, a seventeen-mile march, and camped on its west bank. At five o'clock the following morning it crossed the river and reached the railroad at Rutledge Station, destroying the station buildings, water tank, and bridge, and tearing up the track, burning the ties, and heating and twisting the rails. That night it camped two miles from Madison, having made eighteen miles through a good country, over excellent roads. On the 19th the division was detached and marched very early for Buck Head Station, where it exchanged shots with the enemy's scouts and demolished the railroad buildings, tank, and tracks, together with a stationary engine and locomotive fuel. It also burned the

fine railroad bridge across the Oconee River, and a mill and ferryboats at the Appalachee, and destroyed more than five hundred bales of cotton, and ruined five miles of track. The following day was rainy and the roads were miry. At seven o'clock the division left the railroad and marched down the Oconee two miles, burning Park's mill. A detail was sent across and advanced seven miles to Greensboro, driving the enemy's cavalry, capturing the town, and threatening Augusta. The command marched across Sugar Creek and camped near the large tannery and shoe factory of James Denham, the contents of which it turned over to the quartermaster's department. The country was rich, and the foragers captured a number of fine mules, horses, and beef cattle. The distance marched was ten miles. Rain continued all night and during the following day. The division marched over heavy roads and across swollen streams, eight miles, to Little River, capturing the colonel of the Thirty-seventh Tennessee, who was in command of the post of Eatonton. On the 22d in clear cold weather it crossed Rooly Creek at Dennis's mills, destroying the latter, and pressed on to Milledgeville, encamping beyond the river and the town, after a march of twenty miles.

During the first week the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment was not with its division. With the other regiments composing the provost guard of Atlanta it had remained in that city until all the troops were withdrawn and the work of destroying the railroad and Confederate buildings was completed. On the afternoon of November 16, with these regiments, all under command of Colonel William Cogswell, it marched as rear guard of the Fourteenth Corps. That night it camped beyond Decatur, ten miles from the city. The next day it reached Conyer's Station, sixteen miles, and on the day following it crossed the Yellow River and halted on its east bank, a distance of eight miles. From thence it moved, day by day, to Covington, crossing the Ulcofauhatchee, ten miles; to Newborn and Shady Dale, eighteen miles; to Eatonton factory, across Little River, ten miles;

to Merriweather, seventeen miles; and to Milledgeville, eight miles, where it rejoined the brigade at eleven o'clock on the morning of the 23d.

As the regiment passed through Madison a group of aged men silently and sadly regarded it from the veranda of the village hotel. They were typical Georgian farmers who were evidently filled with a profound melancholy at the presence of the invading troops. A wag in Company A, at a moment when no sound was heard except the route step of the marching feet, seeing the manifest distress of these white-bearded patriarchs, swung his cap and, looking at the group, shouted at the top of his voice, "Hur-rah for *Lincoln*!" The old fellows nearly rolled off their chairs. It was probably the first hurrah that Lincoln ever received in the Black Belt of the South. Not another word was spoken, but as the men in the ranks chuckled the regimental band added to the discomfiture of the venerable citizens by blaring out the tune:

"We'll rally round the flag, boys! We'll rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom,"

and the sleepy old town echoed and reechoed with the gay strain.

In the meantime Kilpatrick had on the 20th engaged a cavalry brigade of the enemy a few miles from Macon in a sharp skirmish in which the Ninety-second Illinois Mounted Infantry repulsed a charge and with great gallantry scattered the enemy. Kilpatrick entered the suburbs of Macon and destroyed the railroad, and continued his march to Griswoldville. Here, on the 22d, Walcutt's infantry brigade, with the support of the cavalry, defeated Wheeler and Smith's Georgia militia, in an engagement in which the enemy left three hundred dead on the field. That day the capital of the State of Georgia was occupied by Sherman without resistance, Governor Brown and the Legislature having hurriedly left the city. The arsenal and its contents were destroyed. General Sherman made his headquarters in the Executive Mansion, and a provost guard went on duty to protect pri-

vate property and preserve order. The State House was an object of special interest to the soldiers. It had been deserted, and the legislative chambers were found just as their occupants had precipitately left them. A crowd of officers and men took possession of them and organized an impromptu Legislature in the hall of the House of Representatives. They elected officers in due form, and promptly introduced, debated, and passed an act repealing the ordinance of secession and restoring the State of Georgia to the national Union.

At this point the commanding general issued orders for the second stage of the march. Millen, which was one hundred miles eastward, was to be the next objective point. The right wing was directed to follow the Savannah Railroad by roads parallel with it, and the left wing was ordered to move, *via* Sandersville, Davisboro, and Louisville, while the cavalry was to march swiftly on the north to Millen for the purpose of liberating the Union prisoners who were confined in a stockade at that point.

The troops were in a state of sustained elation. They were in the heart of the South. The country through which they were passing was the finest they had seen in all their field experience. It had never before been visited by any army. Its great plantations, stretched in broad fields on every side, picturesque with their spacious mansions, their servants' quarters, and their cotton gins. The granaries were filled with corn, sweet potatoes, and sorghum, and their domestic animals and poultry offered themselves invitingly. Foraging was simply choosing; but it was conducted, almost without exception, in good order and under the forms of military law. Perhaps no feature of this unique march has been more misunderstood than this. Sherman once spoke familiarly and jocularly of his men as "bummers," and the public leaped to the conclusion that his soldiers became indiscriminate thieves, and that the march to the sea was characterized by wanton and wholesale pillage. Nothing could be further from the truth. Acts of personal and unjustifiable depredations were rare.

dations may have been committed, but no heinous crimes were recorded, and the good order of the army as a whole was one of the marvels of the campaign. The foragers were appointed as officially as any other detail. They were trustworthy men, always in command of an officer. They were instructed concerning their work, and reported all their captures to their commands. Lawless foragers would at once have been relieved and sent back to the ranks, and unsoldierly conduct upon their part would have been summarily punished. Their work was dangerous and required courage and skill, for they were often far beyond the lines of the army, in the midst of a hostile people and in the presence of a scouting enemy. Upon them rested the responsibility of feeding sixty thousand men. There were times when they were twenty miles from the marching troops, and they were often compelled to guard their supplies from cavalry detachments and fight their way back to the lines. Not a few of them were killed or wounded in this hazardous service. Their orders were not to strip the poor, but to confiscate to the United States service, from the rich and well-to-do, such supplies as were necessary for the use of the army. They were authorized to take horses, mules, food animals, cereals, and vegetables. Live stock was driven in on foot, and wagons were furnished for the other articles. The wagons would often be lined up beside the corn cribs and filled from their opened sides with scarcely a halt, or driven to remote places where flour, hams, and sorghum were hidden, and almost as quickly loaded. Mills were seized and, turning millers, the resourceful foragers would grind the corn for their commands. Fine sweet potatoes were abundant, as were peanuts and sorghum cane, which latter the men chewed in its green state, and on these and the more substantial accumulations of this extraordinary commissariat the soldiers lived in luxury. The men and animals grew sleek and fat, and the prolonged picnic was soon immortalized in Henry C. Work's song, which was and still is sung more universally than any other war-time melody:

"Bring the good old bugle, boys, we'll sing another song,—
Sing it with a spirit that will start the world along,—
Sing it as we used to sing it, fifty thousand strong,
While we were marching through Georgia.

CHORUS: "Hurrah! hurrah! we bring the jubilee!
Hurrah! hurrah! the flag that makes you free!
So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea,
While we were marching through Georgia.

"How the darkeys shouted when they heard the joyful sound!
How the turkeys gobbled which our commissary found!
How the sweet potatoes even started from the ground.
While we were marching through Georgia.

"Yes, and there were Union men who wept their joyful tears,
When they saw the honored flag they had not seen for years;
Hardly could they be restrained from breaking forth in cheers,
While we were marching through Georgia.

" 'Sherman's dashing Yankee boys will never reach the coast!'
So the saucy rebels said, and 'twas a handsome boast;
Had they not forgot, alas! to reckon with their host,
While we were marching through Georgia?

"So we made a thoroughfare for Freedom and her train,
Sixty miles in latitude, three hundred to the main;
Treason fled before us, for resistance was in vain,
While we were marching through Georgia."

The first foraging party from the regiment was sent out the third day from Atlanta. It was in charge of Captain William L. Patterson, one of the most trustworthy of all the officers. He returned late in the evening with a farm wagon heaped with sweet potatoes and drawn by a yoke of oxen. The potatoes were the first the men had seen, and were eagerly enjoyed. The oxen became beeves. Later First Lieutenant Andrew M. Tracy and a detail of eighteen men were made the permanent foragers of the regiment, and they remained on this duty through both the Savannah and Carolina campaigns.

No more impressive spectacle was witnessed on this march than the attitude of the colored people toward the army and the

nation. The movement was through the midst of the great black belt. So complete had been the exodus of white men into the military service of the South that only the very old and the very young remained with the women. The whole land seemed to be inhabited by negroes, and the appearance of the army inspired them with a profound religious sentiment and awakened in them the most extraordinary religious emotion. These meek people had not only heard of the Emancipation Proclamation, they had evidently dreamed of liberty in secret all their lives, and the presence of the Northern army was to them the appearance of legions of the Lord of Hosts for their deliverance. They thronged the line of march wide-eyed and wondering. The men doffed their hats and bowed down to the ground before the soldiers. Some fell on their knees in prayer. Women lifted their babes in arms that they might kiss their hands to the passing ranks. Shouts of "Glory to God!" and "Bless the Lord!" went up. If the colors were unfurled they would gently touch the flag or kiss it reverently. One old patriarch, with white hair framing his serious ebony face, turned away from a prolonged gaze at General Sherman, exclaiming with the utmost solemnity, "I have seen the Great Messiah and the army of the Lord." Another, as the general sat by his camp fire in the evening, approached him with a lighted candle and peered into his countenance, as he might have looked upon an angel from heaven, and said: "Is you Massa Sherman?"

"I am," replied the general. "What do you want?"

"*Jest to know if it's so!*" he answered, and hobbling away he murmured, "There'll be no sleep for dis nigger dis night."

His dream of freedom was for the first time realized, and he trembled with emotion like a man shaking with ague.

As Geary's division one day had halted for a few moments and was lying beside the road a peculiar sound was heard in the distance, and a solitary colored man of middle age was seen leaping and gesticulating. When he came nearer it was noticed that he was in a frenzy of excitement. Perspiration was streaming

from every pore, his eyes rolled, tears trickled down his dust-covered face. He was wholly oblivious to the thousands of men who were looking at him amazed from the roadside, and he heard none of the chaffing that saluted him. He was neither drunk nor crazy. He had met the general and the flag at the head of the column, and for the first time in his life he felt himself to be a free man. His crude soul was trying to praise God for a joy that he did not know how to express.

In their deep and childlike gratitude these humble people were proud to offer any service to the soldiers. They would risk their lives to aid them, and would give them the food from their mouths or the garments from their backs. One old negro met a forager whom the author knows well. The soldier's shoes were worn out, and the poor old slave noticed it. Stooping down, he removed his own shoes and handed them to the boy in blue. The soldier refused them, but the old man gently laced them on his exposed feet and said:

"Massa soldier boy, you can't fight widout no shoes. Dem's *your* shoes, dey ain't mine. Soldier, honey, doan't you know dat *I'se glad to go barefooted* to help you fight de battle of freedom?"

So it was through three States. Every black face was the face of a friend, every black hand was wide open with the proffer of its little all, every black man's heart was an altar of prayer for the cause of the nation, every black man's poor cabin was a city of refuge to a hunted or imperiled Union soldier. And this, not that these people were false or unfriendly to their old masters, but that their human souls were responding with a higher devotion to the gift of the dearest right of life—a man's right to himself. It was a scene the like of which had not been witnessed since Moses gave deliverance to Israel. A race was emerging from a long night of bondage into the daybreak of liberty.

By this time the Confederate authorities were in hysterics at Sherman's march. Hardee, who was a native of Georgia, was detached from Hood's army and sent to organize a force to resist

him. Beauregard and the Georgian delegation in the Richmond Congress issued passionate appeals to the people of that State to starve Sherman's troops by destroying or obstructing all roads on his front, flank, and rear, and by removing all negroes, stock, and provisions from his line of march. The entire white population of the commonwealth was called to arms. The governor and the Legislature joined in the cry for help. Cadets from the military school responded, and even prisoners from the penitentiaries were liberated and sent into the field to reinforce the militia and such other detachments as Hardee was bringing together. The only result, so far as Sherman's army knew, was that occasionally the cavalry or foragers would encounter a decrepit old man with a gun on his shoulder and capture him with the inquiry :

"Hello, grandpop, where are you going?"

"I'm goin' to stop Sherman," he would reply, at which the soldiers would laugh and take away his gun, and after making him sign a parole would send him home, as they told him, "to smoke his pipe."

Or, perhaps, a cadet would fall into their hands, and they would remark :

"Hand over that gun, sonny. It might go off and hurt you. Just write your name on this little paper, and then run home and tell your mother she wants you."

On November 24 the march from Milledgeville to Millen was begun, on the route already indicated. Geary's division found a good but hilly road and, delayed by trains, made only fourteen miles. The next day it reached Buffalo Creek, the first of a series of extensive marshes that are numerous in this part of the State, and which somewhat impeded progress. Where the road crosses this creek there are no less than eight channels, separated by wide and deep swamps. The bridges were destroyed, and the approaches were commanded by earthworks defended by Wheeler's cavalry. The enemy were driven out of these works, and the bridges were quickly repaired by the engineers, and exchanging

shots with the retiring cavalymen, the command crossed in darkness and camped one and a half miles beyond, having marched during the day but nine miles. On the following morning the First Division continued to drive Wheeler, Geary following, who, leaving his trains at Sandersville, moved to the Central Railroad at Tenville Station, where he destroyed the rails and camped—a distance of thirteen miles. Here four miles of track were torn up, and the command advanced twelve miles to Davisboro. Near this place is a vast dismal morass—the beginning of the Okefinokee marshes—known as the Williamson Swamp. Its margins are soft and treacherous, and the stream crosses and recrosses it. The railroad through it is an embankment from six to ten feet high built on made ground, the track being laid on ties and string timbers. The road was destroyed during a skirmish with Ferguson's cavalry that continued four and a half hours, in which one man was wounded, four foragers were captured, and three of the enemy were killed. West of the swamp, about noon, a squad of men were roasting a goose on the destroyed track where the wagon road crosses it. On a rise in the road, just beyond, a few of the enemy's cavalry saw them, and, supposing them to be alone, they dashed down the hill firing their carbines, scattering the soldiers' camp fire, and rolling the goose in the dust. The shots were at once returned by men whom the cavalymen had not seen, and they wheeled and galloped up the hill faster than they came down. It was not easy to determine which party was the most surprised, the men who lost their coveted dinner, or the horsemen who without suspecting it ran into a whole brigade of soldiers. In the evening the division returned to Davisboro, having covered fifteen miles.

On the 29th the command moved out of the swampy region to a beautiful country on the Louisville road, where it was greeted by large, well-cultivated plantations, and a broad, level highway over which it marched during the day twenty-one miles. The next day it repaired the partly burned bridge over the Ogeechee River and camped two and a half miles south of Louisville on a

high hill from which a charming prospect was revealed. The distance gained was ten miles. On December 1 it marched thirteen miles, again through swamps, crossing several creeks, and encamped near Bark Camp Church. The people were found to be following the advice of their authorities in removing and secreting their stock and supplies, and foraging was becoming more laborious and difficult. The next day the division, which was still in advance of the corps, passed over a low dividing watershed toward Buck Head Creek, where it found and drove off the enemy's pickets, and after the engineers had repaired the bridge it crossed and camped near a church named for the creek, and on the following afternoon it halted within five miles of Millen.

Camp was pitched near the military prison, and the men were greatly disappointed to find that the three thousand Union soldiers who were confined in it had been removed before Kilpatrick's arrival. The prison was an open stockade, eight hundred yards square, containing about fifteen acres. Its wall was eighteen feet high, built of heavy pine logs and surmounted by sentry boxes. Thirty feet inside the wall ran the "dead line," made of scantling laid on low posts. Between this fence and the wall—the only place where shade could be had—prisoners were not permitted to go, on pain of being shot by the guards. A small stream flowed through the eastern part of the inclosure. The air within the stockade was still foul, although the place was empty. There were no buildings except a few rude huts which the prisoners themselves had contrived to set up. In one of these the unburied bodies of three Union soldiers were found, who were probably left there, sick and helpless, to die. And just outside the wall was a long trench marked with the significant words, "650 buried here."

The march was resumed in the afternoon, by the four main roads, and the division crossed the railroad three miles north of the town. The track had been destroyed and the ties were still burning. A short distance beyond another great swamp was encountered that threatened for a time to halt the trains. The

water, in places, was higher than the beds of the wagons, and the smaller mules were almost submerged. The teams could not move the loads, and the entire division was detailed to help them across the miry morass. One hundred wagons were apportioned to each brigade, and these were divided, again, among the regiments, and the patient mules and the weary soldiers labored the night through, in tugging and lifting the stalled train toward solid ground. The troops in the rear reached camp on Big Horse Creek in the morning just in time to march. Ten miles had been made. At seven-thirty the line was again in motion and advanced to Crooked Run, beyond which point the road through the swamp was corduroyed. Camp was pitched at eleven-thirty at night one mile beyond the stream, and but four miles had been gained. The weather was good, and the swamp water was sweet, clear, and cool. The men preferred it to that of the wells, and used it freely for cooking and bathing.

On December 5 Little Horse Creek, the south fork of the Little Ogeechee, and the Little Ogeechee River were crossed, much of the road being corduroyed through the interminable swamps. Twelve miles were marched over a poor country, and a large sawmill was destroyed. The following day for part of the distance corduroy roads were necessary, across another but smaller marsh, but later the road became dry and good. The foragers were more successful, and seven miles were marched. The morning of the 7th was rainy and a succession of almost impassable swamps appeared in which twenty-four wagons sunk to their beds, mules were nearly drowned, and the division again had to come to their relief. All the teams came safely through, and crossing Turkey Creek the command reached firm ground and camped within a half mile of Springfield, having marched fifteen miles. Taking the advance on the 8th the march was through magnificent pine forests and past good plantations toward Monteith. Abundant supplies were found, and thirteen miles were made. The next day at Monteith the most formidable swamp of all was found. It was two miles in width where the road crossed,

and throughout this distance the enemy had felled timber upon the wagon way. He had also constructed two redoubts flanked by rifle pits to command the road, and in the former were two field pieces so posted as to rake the swamp. He was driven away, and the division halted on dry ground halfway across the morass, where it bivouacked under a clear sky. The distance marched was six miles.

On December 10 the division was the rear guard of the corps and had the custody of the trains. It moved at ten o'clock on a broad and level road to Monteith Station, on the Charleston Railroad, ten miles from Savannah, and destroyed the track. In the afternoon it took the Augusta road toward Savannah, and developed the enemy in his works three miles from the city. Camp was made at Five Mile Post, the trains were parked in woods to the rear, and the siege of Savannah was begun. Hardee was in the city with McLaws's division and such other troops as he had been able to rally, and with a strong line of defense, strengthened by siege guns, he felt prepared to defend it.

On some of the approaching roads the enemy had placed sunken percussion shells, so arranged that a marching soldier's foot would explode them. Two days before the foot of a regimental officer in the right wing had been blown off by one of these hidden missiles, and Sherman had compelled certain prisoners to hunt for such as might remain, under direction of the provost guard. They begged hard to be excused, but were forced to test the safety of the road in advance of the troops, with pick and shovel, and the soldiers were as much amused as the prisoners were dismayed by this delicate work.

All the corps were up on the 10th, and were placed promptly in position around the north, west, and south of the city, the Fifteenth on the right, and the Seventeenth, Twentieth, and Fourteenth connecting in order. Kilpatrick was sent south of the Ogeechee to open communication with the fleet, and Howard dropped a scout and two men down the river in a canoe on the same errand. Fort McAllister, below the city, was handsomely

carried by assault by Hazen's division of the Fifteenth Corps on the afternoon of the 13th. Sherman personally put off to Admiral Porter's flagship, and arranged for cooperation up the Ogeechee on the part of the navy, and dispatched to the War Department the news of his safe arrival. The investment was complete except on the north, where Hardee held a plank road that led out toward South Carolina.

By a reconnoissance under Colonel Barnum, commanding the Third Brigade, Geary developed his line to the river at a point opposite Hutchinson's Island. His line, except the left, was concealed in a woods, and fronted flooded rice fields and the canal, beyond which were the enemy's redoubts and infantry intrenchments. Barnum held the left resting on the river, with Jones in his rear and Pardee, with the First Brigade, along the Augusta road. Williams's First Division connected with Geary on the right. Two hundred and fifty yards in front of Barnum, on the river bank, was a fort containing seven guns, and at close intervals were three others. On the island were extensive rice fields and a large rice mill. Captain Veale, of the division staff, passed over to the island in a canoe and personally reconnoitered it, with the result that a detachment was landed and held it. At high water the enemy's gunboats appeared on the farther side of the island and shelled the line, and a sunken battery was constructed and occupied by three guns from Sloan's battery, which commanded the river and held the gunboats off. The heavy ordnance of the enemy and his sharpshooters kept up a persistent fire on the whole line, but without much damage. Three forts were erected by the brigades in the first line within two hundred and fifty yards of the enemy's works, and the roads in the rear were corduroyed. Food supplies became exhausted, and the men were reduced to a diet of rice with occasional beef and coffee. A rice mill on the Coleraine plantation, three miles up the river, was worked to its full capacity, in addition to the one on the island, the straw being fed to the animals, and yet the supply was inadequate. The men personally searched such stacks

of rice straw as were left, and found and hulled rice by hand for food. An hour's work would yield scarcely a handful of the grain. This they boiled and ate without salt, or with the scanty drippings of the sorghum that could be squeezed from their canteens.

On the 15th the New York papers were received, and on the 17th the first mail since leaving Atlanta was delivered. On the 19th preparations began for a direct assault of the enemy's works in the division front. It was not an alluring prospect, as the ground was covered with water, part of which was in a canal five feet deep, and was fully commanded by artillery and musket range. But straw fascines were made to fill up the dykes, and barks and bamboo fascines were prepared to bridge the canal, and by the evening of the 20th the men were ready for the hazardous attempt. That evening the enemy was heard building a bridge two and a half miles in Geary's rear on the South Carolina side of the river, and later in the night his troops and trains were heard crossing upon it. At three o'clock in the morning picket firing ceased on the front. Geary's pickets at once advanced and found the line in front of the corps, with all its heavy guns, deserted. Skirmishers were deployed who covered the whole ground between the evacuated works and the Ogeechee canal and river, to the Augusta road. The division was put in motion by the flank and marched rapidly to the Augusta road and toward the city, Barnum's brigade in advance in the following order: the One Hundred and Second, One Hundred and Forty-ninth, and One Hundred and Thirty-seventh New York, the Twenty-ninth and One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania, and the Sixtieth New York Regiments. A half mile from the junction of the Augusta road and the Charleston Railroad Colonel Barnum received the surrender of the city of Savannah from its mayor and a delegation of aldermen. He hurried his brigade forward into the city and to the Exchange, where it was drawn up in line of battle, and the colors of the several regiments, together with the headquarters flag of the White Star Division,

were massed on the balcony precisely at six o'clock, and as the sun rose a little later it saluted the glorious banner of the republic from the Custom House, for the first time in nearly four years.

In precisely five weeks the most daringly conceived and most easily executed campaign of the civil war was thus brought to its triumphant termination. That Hardee's army was not captured with the city it defended was a matter of much regret, but the substantial fruits of the march to the sea were notwithstanding very great. A path nearly sixty miles wide had been hewn through the heart of the Confederacy, its granary had been despoiled, its self-confidence had been shaken, its colored race had been inspired with a great, substantial hope, and a conquering army at whose head was a great general had been placed in the rear of its last formidable force. From the mountains of Tennessee the valiant Sherman had corralled the military power of the insurgent South on the Atlantic seaboard, between South Carolina and Virginia. He presented the city of Savannah, with its vast stores, to the President of the United States as a "Christmas gift." The decisive victory of Thomas over Hood at Nashville a few days earlier fitly completed the remarkable campaign begun eight months before, and the American people celebrated the happiest New Year they had known since the firing on Fort Sumter.

The casualties in the whole army between Atlanta and Savannah were only one thousand three hundred and thirty-eight, nearly one half of whom were prisoners who were picked up by the way. Geary's division reported a loss of one hundred and fourteen, and the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment suffered the loss of but one man, Private Thomas Brown, who was wounded on the morning of December 21.

The Congress of the United States passed a joint resolution in which it was declared "that the thanks of the people and the Congress of the United States are due and are hereby tendered to Major General William T. Sherman, and through him to the

officers and men under his command, for their gallantry and good conduct in their late campaign from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and the triumphant march thence through Georgia to Savannah, terminating in the capture and occupation of that city; and that the President cause a copy of this joint resolution to be engrossed and forwarded to Major General Sherman. Approved, January 10, 1865."

CHAPTER XIV

The March Through the Carolinas

SAVANNAH was and is a quaint and beautiful city. Eighteen miles from the sea, it lies on the right bank of the river that bears its name and is forty feet above it. In December, 1864, it contained about twenty thousand inhabitants. Its water front was lined with warehouses, and on the low, dry bluff above them the city stretched away toward the adjacent rice fields. The streets were wide and regular, and were shaded with great live oaks shrouded with drooping moss. The public buildings were good, and the commodious residences were set in neat, well-shaded lawns, and amid flowers, some of which were in bloom even in midwinter. Small parks pleasantly broke the intersecting avenues. The Pulaski monument, commemorating the services of the young Polish officer who fell mortally wounded while fighting in the American army in the Revolutionary battle of October 9, 1779, the pleasure ground beyond it, and the lovely Bonaventura Cemetery in the outskirts, are among the most interesting local features. The whole city has a venerable and reposeful atmosphere, and its proximity to the sea affords it a salubrious and healthful climate, notwithstanding the lowlands behind it.

The people were astounded and terrified at the entrance of the Union army. The Southern press had represented Sherman's hosts as a pack of human wolves, vindictive and cruel, who spared neither age nor sex in their remorseless vandalism, and the city shuddered in fear of their inhuman excesses. But they found at once that these reports were groundless, and that they had nothing to fear. A few of the more irreconcilable wished to leave, and some two hundred of these were sent under flag of truce to Charleston, one hundred and four miles distant, but within

twenty-four hours the community settled down in security. General Hardee commended his brother, a Savannah merchant, to General Sherman's protection, the wife of one of Hood's corps commanders appealed to him, together with some others who had near relatives in the hostile army, and all of them were speedily convinced that they had nothing to fear. Churches, schools, stores, and hotels were reopened, the women baked and sold bread to the soldiers, and perfect order prevailed.

Brigadier General Geary was brevetted major general, and placed in command of the city. Colonel Barnum, who received the brevet of brigadier general, was appointed provost marshal, and his whole brigade was detailed as provost guard. Private property was everywhere protected, and it has been said that the city was never so well governed, before or since, as while the army remained. An entire warehouse full of rice was turned over to the mayor, who took its contents north, exchanged them for other food commodities, and distributed these gratuitously to the needy. Rations were also issued to the destitute, and no necessary suffering was permitted. The chief engineer of the army so re-formed and strengthened the defenses of the city that a small garrison could hold it safely, and the quartermaster's and commissary's departments amply supplied the army with clothing and rations. Within a few days all were outfitted and well fed, and the famine that accompanied the siege was forgotten.

The One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania Regiment was encamped in the city and had charge of that part of it which was officially known as "Sub-District No. Two," and which was bounded on the north by South Broad Street, on the south by Jones Street, on the east by Bull Street, and on the west by West Broad Street. This territory it patrolled day and night. Some changes had occurred and others were soon to occur among its officers. Surgeon Oliver had been discharged for disability on July 13; Adjutant Boyle had been promoted to captain and assistant quartermaster, and First Sergeant Albert G. Lucas had succeeded him; the gallant Captain Warner, of Company B, had

been compelled to resign because of ill health in March; Second Lieutenant George Selkregg, of Company F, had been promoted to captain of Company A on November 1, and First Lieutenant William C. Hay, of Company C, was mustered as captain of Company H on January 17, 1865; Captain Patterson, of Company E, was detailed as acting commissary of subsistence for the brigade.

On December 16, five days before the capture of Savannah, Sherman received a letter from General Grant which, if it had not been subsequently revoked, would have changed the former's whole plan of campaign and the final scenes of the war. In it Sherman was directed to establish a firm base on the coast in the vicinity of Savannah, and, leaving all of his artillery and cavalry there, was ordered to transfer his entire infantry force, *by sea*, to City Point, Virginia, with which tremendous reinforcement Grant proposed to overwhelm Lee and end the rebellion. These instructions disconcerted Sherman, for he greatly desired to capture Savannah and then march north through South and North Carolina, destroying the important railroads, breaking the forces that could be brought into the field against him, and finally wedging Lee's army between Grant and himself like a thumb in the clutch of a vise. He, however, yielded to General Grant's suggestion, as he did always to his superiors, and at once took measures to make Fort McAllister the proposed base. In his reply to Grant he went so far as to state his preference and outline his plan for the Carolina march, and shortly afterward, much to his delight, he heard, first from Halleck and later from Grant himself, that he might march north from Savannah as he proposed. He immediately prepared for his third campaign since leaving Chattanooga, by sending the Seventeenth Corps, under General Blair, by sea to Beaufort, South Carolina, and thence by land to Pocatigo, twenty-five miles inland, where the right wing was ordered to concentrate. The left wing, under Slocum, was instructed to follow two divisions of the Twentieth Corps to Hardeesville and Puryburg, also on the South Carolina side, and from these points to begin the great northern march. All was

ready by January 18, when the worst rainstorm of the winter set in, which flooded the country and delayed the movement for two weeks. Rain fell steadily for five days, when the weather cleared off cold. On the 26th Geary received orders to move *via* Sister's Ferry, thirty-eight miles north on the Savannah River, following the Fourteenth Corps.

On that day Brevet Brigadier General Barnum commanded the Third Brigade of the White Star Division. Lieutenant Colonel Walker was absent on leave of absence, and for the first time in its history the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment entered the field without him. Captain William J. Alexander, of Company D, was in command. The brigade strength, present for duty, was one thousand six hundred and forty-six. The division had in line five thousand three hundred and twenty-two men. Its train consisted of one hundred and fifty-nine wagons, thirty-three ambulances, and two hundred and thirty-four pack mules—thirteen for each regiment. Each brigade had a pioneer corps of thirty men and one tool wagon. The troops carried three days' rations and forty rounds of ammunition per man, and seven days' forage was packed. Sloan's battery and two regiments of the First Division were also attached to the division.

At eight o'clock on the morning of January 27 the command moved out from the city by the Augusta road as a guard to all the trains of the left wing. The ground was frozen, but the heavy wagons soon broke it up and the road became wet and heavy. Twelve miles were covered, and on the following day a march of fourteen miles, over a road that required occasional corduroying, brought the division to Springfield. The next day Jack's and Ebenezer Creeks were forded, a swamp was laid with corduroy, and camp was made three miles from Sister's Ferry. The approaches to the Ferry were through a wide swamp, which, of course, had to be conduroyed. Torpedoes were found planted in the road, some of which were exploded and others removed. Beyond the river, on the South Carolina side, the lowlands were submerged for two miles, the water in some places being ten or

twelve feet deep. Rain set in, and the column halted for three days before it became possible to cross the river. On the evening of February 3 Kilpatrick's cavalry went over on the long and frail pontoon, and at daylight on the 4th Geary forced his trains over the submerged corduroy that he had laid through the swamp, and crossed the river. Rations were issued, and the wagons were refilled at a temporary depot two miles above the bridge, and a strong detail was set at work corduroying the road through the vast swamp that threatened to engulf the wagons. Barnum's brigade was left with the trains at the edge of this morass, and the remainder of the division reached Robertsville at night, nine miles from its last camp. Fifteen hundred men were detailed the next morning to fell timber and lay down a road across the swamp which would be firm enough for the wagons, and by noon the trains were rolling and pitching their way through like ships in a heavy sea, their teams wet to the ears. Beyond this morass, which is known as Black Swamp, the roads were fairly good, and nine miles were made. At Trowell's farm, eight miles from Robertsville, the bodies of three Union soldiers were found, who had been wantonly shot by Wheeler's cavalry. Trowell was arrested as an accessory to their murder, and his house was burned.

The weather on the 6th was warm with rain in the evening, and the column passed through Lawtonville and toward Beech Branch, where it camped near a country store. The soil was found to be light and sandy, except near the creeks, which generally in this whole section of the State flowed through marshy bottoms, but the planters had for the most part abandoned the farms. Foraging was difficult, and it was found necessary to mount the details who were charged with collecting supplies, and to organize them under brigade officers. From this time on the foragers were in reality a body of irregular cavalry mounted on horses and mules, who scoured the country for miles in advance and on the flanks of the marching columns. They were almost always beyond all pickets, were constantly exposed, were frequently engaged with the enemy's cavalry, and were sometimes

captured or killed. They became expert in discovering provisions which were hidden in swamps, buried in the fields, concealed in garrets, and even stored away in beds; and when they had loaded their pack mules or wagons with supplies they hunted their commands at night, and turned over their stores to the quartermaster for issue to the hungry and always expectant soldiers. They found much dissatisfaction with the authorities and the war among the poorer people, and very often supplied needy families with the food they confiscated from their richer neighbors. Many of the people seemed helpless and dispirited, and nearly all submitted to the hard spoliation of war with pathetic resignation. The foragers earned the gratitude of not a few by receiving and mailing letters to soldier relatives who were confined in military prisons in the North.

On the night of February 6 and all the next day a heavy rain fell and the weather was cold. The command moved at eight o'clock, and at midday reached the Coosawhatchie Swamp. It was three hundred yards wide, had no bridge, and the water lay three and a half feet deep over a treacherous bottom of quicksand. Six hundred men were detailed to corduroy a track for the wagons, and during four hours they worked waistdeep in the chilling and muddy lake, pinning the logs down under water. On this rickety and submerged roadbed one half of the trains crossed in a drenching rain that evening. New details labored until morning to keep the sinking and swaying corduroy track from collapsing, and by daylight all the wagons were over and the men were benumbed and exhausted. The distance made was six and one half miles.

On the 8th the weather was clear and cold, and the command moved at six o'clock for Beaufort's Bridge on the Big Salkehatchee River. The crossing at this bridge is a succession of twenty-three small bridges with causeways between them, in all more than a half mile in length. The stream was deep and swampy, and from the north side the road was commanded by a line of rifle pits and four embrasures. The crossing was effected in

safety, and during the day fourteen miles were covered. The cold weather continued, and a slight snowfall occurred on the next day. The troops were on the road at daybreak, and marched toward Blackville through a well-cultivated country. For the first time since leaving Savannah the forage was plentiful, and some of the foragers went as far as Barnwell. The division advanced eighteen miles, and one mile from Blackville rejoined the corps and bivouacked at three o'clock. Here the whole army concentrated along the South Carolina Railroad, which connected Charleston and Augusta. In his Memoirs General Sherman relates that he had expected a determined resistance at this point, as the road was of great importance to the enemy. Howard, on the 7th, was with the Seventeenth Corps, watching it deploy into line cautiously, anticipating each moment that he would develop the enemy's works. As he watched he saw a man gallop toward him from the front. He was mounted on a horse that had on his head a rope halter and was caparisoned only with an army blanket. The rider was a forager, who shouted, "Hurry up, General! We have got the railroad!" A squad of foragers had done the business. Two days were spent in destroying the track and in repairing the roads.

Orders were issued here to march on Orangeburg, on the Edisto River, and on Columbia, the State capital, Kilpatrick being directed to feint toward Aiken and Augusta. On February 12 Geary moved on the Columbia road toward Jeffcoat's bridge. Near the crossing of the Ninety-six road he met and drove away a small cavalry force, and, reaching the North Edisto River, found the bridge burned and the enemy holding the opposite bank. The approach to the river was through a dense growth of tangled vines and across the inevitable swamp, which continued on the farther side of the deep stream. Posted beyond this marsh the enemy had two pieces of artillery from which he was discharging shells and canister. The narrow causeway was the only road to the river, and the swamp on each side of it was too deep to be waded. Our skirmishers, however, pushed up to the bank,

and covered the First Michigan Engineers as they began to repair the bridge. By one o'clock in the morning the work was completed, and at daylight the division was across, and after two lively skirmishes drove the enemy from its front. Halting a few minutes for breakfast, it advanced until eleven o'clock at night, over a rolling and hilly country, where it camped with the rear of the trains, having made thirteen miles. The total casualties at Jeffcoat's bridge were thirteen, of whom three men were killed.

On the 14th the division proceeded toward Columbia, until the Lexington road was reached, when it moved toward the latter point and camped at the intersection of this and the Columbia and Augusta roads, having marched seventeen miles. The following morning it moved in advance toward Lexington. Near Congaree Creek the enemy's cavalry was encountered and driven across, and throughout the day skirmishing continued almost without intermission. At Red Bank Creek the retreating enemy was unable to find the bridge before our advance was upon him, and at a crossroads two miles from Lexington he was finally dispersed toward Columbia in confusion. At four o'clock Barnum's brigade, with Stephens's battery, drove the final remnant of the opposing cavalry from Lexington and occupied the town without loss. Private property was protected and no damage was done. Rain had fallen all day, and eleven and one half miles were marched.

The next day the division had charge of the corps trains and moved at ten o'clock on the Two Notch road toward Columbia. It crossed a new railroad on which work had recently been done, capturing a large quantity of tools, and camped four and one half miles from the city. On the morning of the 17th the pontoon across the Broad River was laid, the Fifteenth Corps passed over, and the mayor of the capital of South Carolina surrendered the city to Stone's brigade. In the market place a pile of cotton bales which had been fired by the enemy's cavalry before they retreated was burning, and from these started a conflagration that laid a good part of the city in ruins. Sherman was afterward charged

with having intentionally destroyed the city, but the facts are that the fire was started before his troops entered it, and that they worked hard to extinguish it. A high wind was blowing at the time, and the flames could not be controlled. As General Sherman entered the city a number of escaped Union prisoners joyfully made themselves known to him, and one of them, an officer, handed him a paper on which was written a song which this officer had composed and which he and his fellow-captives had been accustomed to sing during their incarceration. He was Adjutant Byers, of the Fifth Iowa, and the song was the famous lyric entitled "Sherman's March to the Sea," and beginning:

"Our camp fires shone bright on the mountain,
That frowned on the river below."

An establishment for the printing of Confederate money was found in the city. Great sheets of this currency passed into the hands of the soldiers, who spent it and gambled with it like sporting millionaires. This printing house, the foundries of the city, and the arsenal were destroyed. In the arsenal a great quantity of shells and powder were discovered, and were ordered to be thrown into the river. As this was being done one percussion shell fell on another, and an explosion followed that set fire to some spilled powder and blew up the wagons containing the bulk of the ordnance, killing sixteen men.

On February 18 Hardee evacuated Charleston, which was at once occupied by General Foster, and on the 22d General Terry captured Wilmington, North Carolina. Hardee hastened to Cheraw, and shortly afterward General Joseph E. Johnston was recalled to the field and took command of all the troops the Confederate authorities were concentrating in Sherman's front. The possession of Charleston produced a happy moral effect throughout the North, and the rumors that reached Sherman of the fall of Wilmington greatly encouraged that commander.

Geary's division marched out from its camp near Columbia on the morning of the 17th to Leaphart's Mill, on Twelve Mile

Creek, where he found the Fourteenth Corps *en route* to the Saluda River. As that corps had the right of way, he camped on the creek, making but five and one half miles. The next morning at eleven o'clock he crossed on pontoons at Hart's Ferry, and led the corps to Freshly's Mills, on the Broad River, near the mouth of the Wateree. The weather was delightful, the roads were good, but the distance covered was only eight miles. On the 20th he crossed the Broad River at Freshly's Mills by pontoons, and moved toward Winnsboro. A little distance beyond the river he passed the Abbeville Railroad, and striking through an unfrequented wood road he forded Little River, and found the main highway and pressed on over a good, rolling country, yielding abundant supplies, to within nine miles of Winnsboro, a short march of seven miles. On the following morning at eleven o'clock he occupied the town, in which a fire was raging. In double time two regiments were hurried forward, and arrested the flames after one block of buildings had been consumed. Pardee's brigade entered and maintained order in the town, which was a pretty village of twenty-five hundred inhabitants. Wade Hampton, who had just retired, had given the burgess a note pledging safety to any guard that might be left after the Union troops departed, and Geary detailed two mounted men to remain and protect the village against stragglers until the entire column had passed through. Butler's cavalry appeared before these guards were relieved, and showed them much courtesy, and the citizens were profuse in their gratitude. They rejoined the command on the following day. Many refugees from Charleston were in the town.

In this interval Geary's other brigades were tearing up the railroad toward White Oak Station. On the night of the 22d the division encamped at Wateree Church, seven miles from Winnsboro. The next morning it marched for Rocky Mount Post Office, on the Catawba River, where a difficult and toilsome night crossing was effected. The river is two hundred and fifty yards wide, and is approached from a steep hill, the road down which

was made miry and treacherous by falling rain. The night was as black as a pocket, and it was found necessary to detail the entire division to help the trains across. Twelve men were assigned to each wagon, and with great labor managed to bring all but eighty-five of the vehicles over before morning. Kilpatrick's cavalry were crossing at the same time, and their presence delayed and complicated the labor. The weary troops finally camped three miles from the river at Hanging Rock Post Office, having marched seventeen miles. The heavy rain continued to fall for forty-eight hours, and the road beyond the river was corduroyed along the whole line of march, for four miles. The surface soil was underlaid with quicksand, and for an animal to step off the narrow corduroy was for him to be mired to his body. This place takes its name from a gigantic boulder that projects from the hillside above the stream. The command remained here until the morning of the 26th, when it moved at seven o'clock in rear of the corps and in charge of the trains. It was necessary to corduroy two thirds of the road. On the 27th it crossed the creek by a good ford and camped three miles farther on at Ralling's farm, and on the 28th it crossed Little Lynch's Creek, corduroying the road as it went, and camped near Clayburne's store, a distance of eight miles. On these creeks were grist mills, which the foragers seized and used for grinding corn.

The ensuing day was rainy, and the command marched in rear of the corps twelve miles through a poverty-stricken country inhabited by "poor whites." It crossed Big Buffalo and Lynch's Creeks, and did some corduroy work on the seemingly bottomless roads. On March 2 it moved east, crossing the Camden and Chesterfield road, and camped at Big Black Creek, over which a bridge was being constructed. The day was cold and wet, and the distance made was six miles. The following day continued showery, and the division marched fifteen miles to Chesterfield Court House, where it bivouacked. The next day it reached the North Carolina line at Sneedsboro, and Howard occupied Cheraw. Here it rested on the 5th, while the pontoon bridge was

being laid across the Great Pedee River. The column reached Cheraw at twelve-thirty on the 6th, just behind the Fifteenth Corps, who delayed Geary's crossing till four o'clock. While the train was passing over the headquarters wagon of the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment was thrown off the bridge and remained submerged in the river for several hours. All the regimental and company records were in it, and this mishap necessitated later the making of many new books. At Cheraw the arsenal and a large quantity of ordnance and gunpowder was destroyed, and it was said that General Blair came upon eight wagon loads of choice wines which had been sent there from Charleston for safe-keeping.

At this point First Lieutenant A. M. Tracy, who was in charge of the regimental foraging detail, by a clever ruse succeeded in getting far to the front and had some entertaining experiences. The corps orders were that foragers were to keep behind the advance of their own corps, but at this time the Twentieth Corps was in the rear of two others, who left nothing in their wake. Tracy had his squad of eighteen men remove their badges from their hats, and fall in, one at a time, with the foragers of the leading corps as they crossed the river. In this way he and his party soon outdistanced the others and captured, among other miscellanies, a hive of bees. They had previously seen a man come to grief by attempting to transport a prize like this on the back of an army mule, but Tracy wrapped his hive in a piece of canvas and lifted it before him on his horse. He was obliged to ride slowly, and fell behind. Night overtook him, and as he was helplessly clasping the beehive in his arms a cavalryman approached him from the front. With some trepidation the lieutenant demanded the stranger's regiment, and was startled when the answer rang out, "The First Alabama Cavalry." But before any damage was done one of his own men, Tom Ferris, galloped down the road and with level musket took the stranger in. Tracy ever after declared that he preferred not to go into action armed only with a hive of bees. Not long after an old lady attempted

to keep these foragers out of her house with a *broom*, and when they entered, and found in a suspiciously high bed a lot of hams and other smoked meats carefully concealed, her disgust found words that exceeded the bounds of politeness. The poor woman's feelings were intensified by the fact that she had recently received a letter from her son in Lee's army who avowed his thankfulness that she lived so far away from the theater of war that she could never be annoyed by the Union army. In the same neighborhood Tracy found a forage party making merry over some strong drink in a large farmhouse. Some of them had dressed themselves as women, and a dance was in progress that dismayed the family. The lieutenant put a sudden end to the carousal and placed the most uproarious of the dancers under guard. This restored order, but two members of the household appeared to be sick in different beds, and Tracy and his men believe to this day that they were feigning illness in order to protect their provisions.

Some of these daring foragers entered the town of Rockingham, at this time, and actually drove out Hardee's rear guard, holding the town until Kilpatrick's cavalry advance arrived. Among their captures of stock was a beautiful saddle horse which they turned over to Captain Alexander as a present for Lieutenant Colonel Walker when he should return, and another well-bred mare which was given to Captain Boyle. These animals were afterward appraised and purchased from the government. Colonel Walker took his to Erie at the close of the war, and the other finally became the property of and was used by the Rev. Dr. John McClintock, president of the Drew Theological Seminary, at Madison, New Jersey.

From Cheraw the army marched for Fayetteville, on the Cape Fear River, in three columns, the Seventeenth Corps on the right, the Fifteenth in the center, and the Fourteenth, followed by the Twentieth, on the left. The cavalry covered the left flank. Before leaving Sherman and Howard each sent a trusty scout toward the Cape Fear with instructions to reach that river and

float down to Wilmington with dispatches for the Union commander. Both of them went through their perilous journey in safety. On the evening of March 6 Geary followed the Fayetteville road six miles to Smith's Mills, on Wolf Creek, where he halted for the night. Near the Great Pedee River the road was wet and miry, but two miles beyond it became firm and good. The weather was fair, and the country poor. Great pine forests appeared which were devoted to the manufacture of turpentine and resin. They were charged with the pungent aroma of these commodities, and were so heavy with smoke that the men soon took on the appearance of coal-heavers. On the 7th at noon Station No. 103 on the Wilmington, Charlotte, and Rutherford Railroad was reached, where the tracks, several factories, and ten thousand barrels of resin were destroyed. The North Carolina line was crossed, and the command halted after marching thirteen miles. The following day the division had the rear of the corps, and took the Small Settlement road for McLane's bridge on the Lumber River, corduroying its path through marshes and over quicksands in a steady rain, and made seven miles. The next evening, after a wearing march of twelve miles, two of which it was obliged to corduroy, the rain still falling, it arrived at the river and camped. The weather cleared at night, and by ten-thirty on the ensuing morning the division crossed and worked its way beyond Buffalo Creek and over swamps until night, having advanced but three and one half miles.

On the 11th Geary received orders to bring forward the entire corps train to Fayetteville. One thousand wagons were apportioned among his brigades, and with these in the road and the troops marching as usual by their sides, helping them over streams and lifting them from miry bogs, an exhausting day was passed and fifteen miles were covered. At five o'clock the next morning the command took the plank road for Fayetteville, and arrived there at one, a distance of thirteen miles, and camped southwest of the town. On the previous day Kilpatrick, behind the Twentieth Corps, had divided his command into two detach-

ments to cover the infantry columns that were marching on two roads. Wade Hampton, hurrying to join Hardee at Fayetteville, broke through one of these detachments, surrounded Kilpatrick and his subordinate Spencer in a house, and for a time occupied the brigade camp and held its artillery. Kilpatrick, however, personally escaped, rallied his fleeing men, recovered his camp and guns, and drove Hampton from his front, with the loss of two hundred prisoners and Kilpatrick's own private horses.

At noon on Sunday, March 12, a tugboat from General Terry, at Wilmington, arrived at Fayetteville, and for the first time since leaving Savannah, six weeks before, communications were opened with the North. The army was almost destitute of clothing. The severe marches through rain and swamps had worn out shoes and reduced other garments to rags, and Sherman ordered up a full supply of quartermaster's and commissary's stores. There was, as the event proved, no clothing at Wilmington, and the men were obliged to wait. Rations, however, were received, and the wagons were filled. Sherman sent dispatches to Secretary Stanton and Grant reporting all that had been done, and stating that his forces were in fine condition and would at once push forward to Goldsboro, where he hoped to form a junction with Schofield, who was at Newbern, and be in position to assist in the final work which he felt sure was at hand. He completely destroyed the enlarged and important arsenal at Fayetteville, and disencumbered himself of the large number of negroes and refugees who had sought protection from him, by sending them to Wilmington. His plan was to press Hardee, who had escaped from his immediate front and burned the bridge across the Cape Fear, beyond Averysboro, and then moved east by Bentonville for Goldsboro. He reviewed his army in Fayetteville, and by the 15th was again on the march, in a drenching rain.

The next day near Averysboro the enemy was found intrenched in a strong position. The First and Third Divisions of the Twentieth Corps were brought into line in his front, and Kilpatrick

was sent to the right flank. Sherman, in person, ordered a brigade to make a rapid detour to the left and charge the enemy on that end of his line. The assault was impetuously made, and the hostile line was swept back, with the loss of more than one hundred killed and an entire brigade and three guns captured. The next morning Hardee was in full retreat toward Smithfield. The wounded who were left on the field were cared for by our surgeons, the dead were buried, and our own wounded were loaded in ambulances and wagons, and carried on as comfortably as possible. The general position of the corps remained as it was on the march from Cheraw, the left flank being especially well guarded.

Geary's division was given charge of the corps trains, and on the 15th moved with them toward Goldsboro, across South River, followed by the Fourteenth Corps wagons. On that day he organized all the foragers of his command into a mounted battalion, two hundred and fifty strong, under Major O'Connor, of the Thirty-third New Jersey. They were ordered to act as cavalry scouts in addition to their ordinary work, and to press forward to the river at Graham's or New Bridge, crossing and holding it. At noon Geary sent forward the First Michigan Engineers and one hundred men from the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania, to support O'Connor at the crossing, where the enemy was intrenched on the opposite bank. In a heavy rain the command followed closely, and at dark was in position on the river bank with artillery posted. The plank road, which had been used for part of the march, had worn out, and the other roads were miry and had to be corduroyed two thirds of the distance, so that only one half the train reached camp that night. At daylight the enemy was gone, and by eleven o'clock the bridge was repaired. It was sixty yards long and had four spans built in cribs. The dark, rapid stream beneath it was eighteen feet deep and rising. The engineers, Barnum's brigade, and Sloan's battery crossed in advance, and corduroyed the road for five miles beyond, where a halt for the night was made. All day the

left flank of the slowly marching columns had been exposed to the enemy's fire and the foragers had maintained a brisk skirmish with his cavalry, doing good service. In the evening they were advanced nearly five miles beyond the camp. The Fifteenth Corps connected with Geary's division, twelve wagons left for loads at Fayetteville arrived with rations and forage, eighty-five pontoon wagons were added to the train, and all spare ambulances and wagons were sent toward Averysboro to be used for the wounded. The next day the weather cleared, and the Fifteenth Corps occupied the road in passing to the front.

On the 18th the Fourteenth Corps had the advance of Sherman's left wing, and was five miles from Bentonville. Here Johnston had placed his army in position, in a salient, his flanks on Mill Creek and the point of the angle facing south on the Averysboro and Goldsboro road. On the 19th Slocum came upon the western face of this angle, and the Fifteenth and part of the Seventeenth Corps encountered the other. Sherman did not believe that Johnston would offer serious battle, but he attacked and drove back Carlin's division of the Fourteenth Corps. Slocum quickly brought up the remaining divisions of that corps and those of the Twentieth, and repulsed the enemy, holding the field, while the right wing was deploying into position on the opposite side of the enemy's line. These movements occupied the 20th, and on the afternoon of the 21st Mower, with the First Division of the Seventeenth Corps, furiously assailed the enemy's extreme left and crushed it. He was pushing triumphantly on for the creek and its bridge in Johnston's rear, when Sherman, apprehending that he might go too far, personally ordered him back into his corps alignment. Had this gallant assault of General Mower been promptly supported all along the line, there can be no reason to doubt that Johnston would have been overwhelmed. It was the great tactical opportunity of the campaign, and Sherman afterward regretted that he had not followed it up. As it was, the battle was ours, and that night Johnston abandoned his lines and retreated on Smithfield. In the engagement Sher-

man lost one thousand six hundred and four men, and Johnston two thousand three hundred and forty-three, of whom six hundred and fifty-three were captured. It was the severest battle of the campaign.

Geary's trains were left with Mindil's brigade, and with his First and Third Brigades and Sloan's battery the former marched at midnight on the 19th, and joined the corps on the battlefield at Bentonville at four-thirty the next morning, where he was held in reserve and remained during the following day. Mindil was ordered to move the trains up to the railroad crossing on the Neuse River, which was held by the One Hundred and Forty-ninth New York, and to dispatch all empty wagons, under guard of the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania and the Sixty-sixth New York to Kinston, on the right, for supplies. This was done in a torrential rain.

On the 22d Geary marched from the battlefield in advance of the corps, following the trains. The roads were almost impassable, and the men were busy all day in repairing them and in aiding the progress of the wagons. Fifteen miles were covered. The next morning at six o'clock, still in advance, the division moved out, and, passing Falling Creek Post Office, reached the Neuse at ten, where, to its unbounded delight, Major General Terry, with two divisions, was found. Two pontoons spanned the river, and on one of them the division crossed, and taking the Goldsboro road, and driving the enemy's cavalry from its left flank, it camped on the Smithfield road three miles from the river, after a march of twelve miles. At two o'clock the next morning Geary was ordered to send his wagons and pack mules through Goldsboro before daylight, and to follow with his command. At seven o'clock he crossed the Raleigh Railroad, and at noon passed his men in review before General Sherman, and made camp one mile north of the town, near the Weldon Railroad.

It was eight weeks and one day since the command had left Savannah. During that time it had marched four hundred and thirty-five miles through the enemy's territory in midwinter, and

for the most part in terrible weather, over the most difficult country an American army had ever traversed. Northern Georgia was not to be compared to it. Great rivers and innumerable smaller streams, immense areas of swamps, and scores of miles of deadly quicksands had lain across its path. Heavy trains were in its care, partly laden with sick and wounded men. These trains held the roads, and the soldiers marched in the bogs or through the woods and fields beside them. The rains were so incessant that the clothing and shoes of the soldiers rotted on their soaked bodies. Hundreds were barefooted, some were without hats, others had no trousers below the knees, and still others were dressed in such garments as they had picked up on the march. All were tattered, ragged, and disheveled. Subsistence was precarious and often scarce. And yet the army had marched on, without discouragement, beating off the foe wherever he appeared, and had brought its organization and its trains through intact. In Geary's division but four wagons and three ambulances were abandoned, and the various parts of these were so used to repair others that there was practically nothing left of them. Seven cases of smallpox developed in this division during the march, of whom five recovered and but one died before reaching Goldsboro. It was estimated that three millions of dollars' worth of public property were destroyed by it, and its total casualties were one hundred and forty-one. The regiment lost two men killed, Samuel Sturges and William M. Jones, of Company B, and seven men captured, namely: Private Orrin Sweet, of Company B, February 23; Privates John H. Cook, of Company A, and Adelbert Dolliver, of Company B, March 6; Corporal Elisha E. Myers, of Company E, and Privates Hiram N. Smock, of Company G, and Russel Southward, of Company K, March 14; and Private David Litwiler, of Company I, March 25. In addition to these, on the last day of the march the veteran and successful forager, Lieutenant A. M. Tracy, and eight men were picked up by the enemy's cavalry. He was sent to Richmond, where he remained in Libby Prison until the city fell.

In this memorable march, as in every campaign of the civil war, the army mule was a vital but an almost unnoticed factor. Because of his toughness, his patience, and his ability to go anywhere, to endure any hardship, and to live longer on the least quantity of food, he early superseded the horse as the reliable draught animal in the army. One six-mule team followed the Army of the Potomac from the time it took the field in 1862 until the war ended, and was never broken up until one of its wheelers was shot before Petersburg. Another of these hardy beasts went triumphantly through all of Sherman's marches and came out of the war as frisky as a three-year-old. These animals hauled all the clothing the soldiers ever received, all the food they ate, and all the ammunition they expended in battle. They were often in harness day and night, and were unsheltered in winter storm and summer heat. For three, four, and even five days at a time they were known to do their work without any food but the boughs of trees or the bark from logs. They would take their wagons through water that almost submerged them, or over hills where there were no roads and where they were compelled to pick their way among prostrate trees and huge bowlders. They would pass with sure foot over bending, springing corduroys where horses could not stand, and would pull at a stalled wagon till they fell exhausted without losing patience or becoming nervous. They were not afraid of quicksand, or rushing rivers, or electrical storms, or the roar of battle. They feared nothing but the driver's black-whip and his dreadful tongue. They would work with galled shoulders and without shoes, and until they died. They were not angels, and therefore they repaid on occasion the sting of the whip and the curse with a vicious snap or a furtive kick, but, all unknown to themselves, these humble servants of the republic played faithfully their unappreciated part in the tragedy of war. It is said that the Greek poet Simonides was once asked to celebrate in poetry the triumph of the mule in an Athenian race, and indignantly refused, saying that to sing of "half-asses" would disgrace his lyre. But on second thought and under per-

suasion he found his respect for this animal so increased that he produced an enthusiastic poem beginning with the apostrophe, "Daughters of tempest-footed steeds." Had he lived to know what the eighteen thousand mules that were in Sherman's army had borne and done for a great cause, and could he have seen them file into Goldsboro with their long trains and flapping ears, he would have saluted them with a still nobler strain.

CHAPTER XV

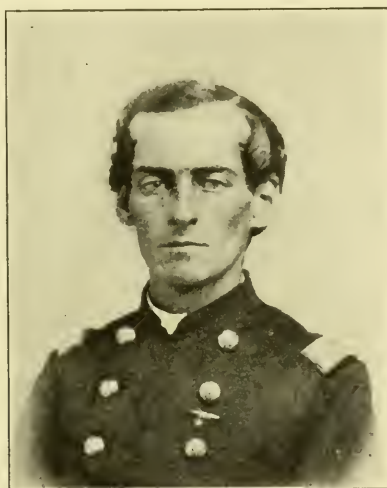
End of the Carolina Campaign and of the War

THE army remained in Goldsboro seventeen days in sanitary and comfortable camps. The troops were at once supplied with new clothing and full rations, and within a few days all traces of their fatigue had disappeared. Large numbers of absentees, who had been waiting for Sherman's coming, reported for duty, and the old-time discipline and form of the regiments were resumed. The officers and men were in the highest spirits over the important results of the campaign, and the prospects of a speedy and righteous peace.

Lieutenant Colonel Walker reappeared from his leave of absence and took command of his regiment. Captain Thomas, who had been commissioned as major on the death of Major Boyle, but was not mustered, resigned, and Captain Alexander was given that commission, and a few days later one of lieutenant colonel, but he could not be mustered for lack of numbers, and he also resigned on April 8, as did Captain Ferguson a month later. On March 31 the remnant of the One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania—eleven officers and two hundred and ninety-nine men—was merged into the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment, and assigned to its various companies, materially increasing its strength. Lieutenant Colonel Walker was soon after commissioned and mustered as colonel. Somewhat later Captain Frank J. Osgood became major, and in June was made the lieutenant colonel of the regiment, and finally mustered out as such. First Lieutenant John J. Haight became captain of Company B; Captains Gimber and Veale, formerly of the One Hundred and Ninth, succeeded to the command of Companies G and I; First Lieutenant Plympton A. Mead took the captaincy of Company K, and First Sergeant John L. Wells was made second lieutenant of Company F. Sub-

sequently Commissary Sergeant Noah W. Lowell succeeded First Lieutenant William Saeger as regimental quartermaster. The Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps were organized as the Army of Georgia, and Major General Joseph A. Mower was assigned to the command of the latter corps. Brigade commissaries of subsistence were abolished, and the transportation department was greatly reduced.

Sherman's great march reduced the problem of the war to its



Lieutenant Colonel Frank J. Osgood

final terms. He had uncovered all the principal Atlantic seaports from Savannah to Wilmington, and these were quickly occupied by the Union authorities. His arrival at Goldsboro had caused the junction of his own with Schofield's and Terry's forces, and Johnston and Lee were crowded between him and Grant. The danger that the latter might slip away from his Petersburg lines and damage him was practically past. All that remained was for him to advance northward, hold Johnston well in hand, and close in upon Lee's communications, and thus second Grant, as he said, in "finishing up the job." After a brief personal visit to

City Point, where he saw Grant and President Lincoln, he returned to Goldsboro on March 30, and promptly prepared his command for its final movement. His three armies of infantry and his cavalry division aggregated an effective strength of nearly eighty-nine thousand men, all of whom were in fine condition and eager for what they felt was to be the last campaign and the successful completion of the war. On April 5 he issued orders to his commanders to move north of the Roanoke River in three columns—Slocum on the left, Schofield in the center, and Howard on the right—gaining Norfolk as a base, and opening direct communication with the Army of the Potomac. Warrenton, North Carolina, the judicial seat of the border county directly north of Goldsboro, was named as the first point of concentration. But the next day these orders were suddenly changed by the news that Lee had abandoned his lines at Petersburg, leaving Richmond in Grant's hands, and was retreating toward Danville. Sherman instantly inferred that Lee would endeavor to join Johnston, who was at Smithfield, and in the hope of striking him before Lee could reach him he ordered the whole army forward on three roads toward Smithfield and Raleigh. But Johnston had abandoned Smithfield, which point Sherman reached on the 11th, and pursuit toward Raleigh was promptly begun.

Geary's troops marched from Goldsboro at six-thirty on the morning of the 10th, following the Fourteenth Corps. Passing through the town, they took the Smithfield road, crossed Little River and Beaver Dam, Moccasin and Raccoon Creeks, encountering lowlands and bad roads. The enemy had broken a dam above the last crossing, and the road was flooded. Rain fell all day, but fourteen miles were made. The next day the command moved in advance, at five-thirty, escorted by the Michigan Engineers and two batteries. Skirmishing all day with cavalry parties, the march proceeded steadily, without casualties, to Smithfield, which place was entered soon after the enemy's rear guard had retired. The bridges across the Neuse River were destroyed before Geary came up, but the engineers rebuilt one across a creek, sixty-five

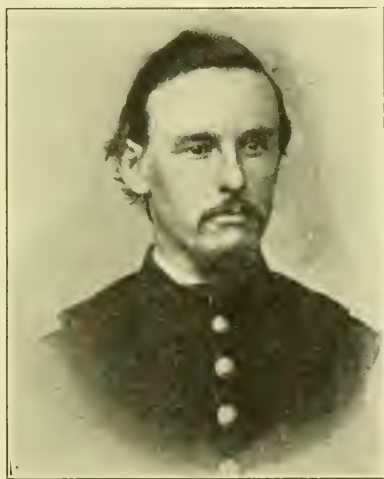
feet long, in seventeen minutes, and the command halted, having covered eleven and one half miles.

On the 12th Lee's surrender was announced to the army in the following special field order :

The general commanding announces to the Army that he has official notice from General Grant that General Lee surrendered to him his entire army on the 9th inst., at Appomattox Court House, Virginia.

Glory to God and our Country! And all honor to our comrades in arms toward whom we are marching.

A little more labor, a little more toil on our part, and the great race is won, and our Government stands regenerated, after four long years of war.



[Surgeon D. Hayes Strickland

This glorious news wrought the troops to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. For a moment tears filled their eyes, and then ninety thousand men burst into cheers, and for miles around the land echoed their glad acclaim. The bands broke out in national airs, colors were unfurled, men leaped and danced for joy, and the very mules brayed their thankfulness. The day was clear and warm, the country was rich and highly cultivated, and the earth never

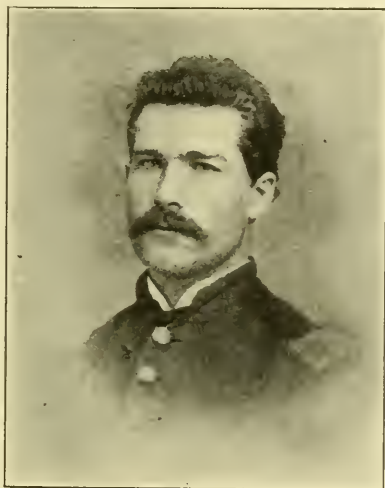
seemed fairer to mortal eyes than it appeared to these veteran soldiers on that bright April morning. All hardships and suffering were forgotten, and there was no room in the whole world for anything but rejoicing. Caps were flung in the air, laughter rang out, jokes were cracked, and "John Brown's Body" and "Marching Through Georgia" rolled back and forth through the inspired ranks in endless melody. Like the Western cowboy when he first saw a prairie aflame with blooming flowers, some of the men "wanted to lie down and *roll*," canteens were handed about, and in water, cold coffee, or something warmer "that good old toast which Washington so often drank with his men, 'Boys, here's luck,' " was honored, and when General Geary appeared, instead of being saluted with the familiar satirical cry, 'Give him another horse,' he was greeted with respectfully bared heads and throat-splitting huzzas. The colored people on the plantations joined in the contagious enthusiasm, and even the Southern dogs barked for joy. *Lee had surrendered!* When throats were hoarse and shouts had given place to thoughts, the trees whispered and the spring birds sang the story, and that night twenty thousand blazing camp fires and a hundred thousand happy dreams still celebrated the thrilling news.

The river was crossed on pontoons at Smithfield, Swift Creek was crossed twice, and fourteen easy miles were marched that day.

The following day the skies darkened and rain fell, but at five-thirty in the morning the command pressed gayly forward over a winding road among hills, for fourteen miles, and camped at noon on the right of the corps, one and one half miles southwest of Raleigh, the capital city of North Carolina. Sherman had so disposed the column as to prevent Johnston's escape toward the south, and riding into the city at the head of Slocum's men, he was met by a locomotive bearing a flag of truce and a delegation from Governor Vance, craving protection for the citizens.

A regimental incident occurred as Raleigh was approached which for a time threatened serious consequences, but which finally occasioned only hilarious recollections. Early in the day

Sergeant Edwin G. Irish, of Company H, one of the most faithful of the noncommissioned officers, reported to Captain Hay, his commanding officer, that he was very lame, and asked permission to leave the line and come on more slowly. He gradually fell toward the rear, and, as the troops were passing a water tank, assisted some men to fill their canteens. The division provost marshal saw them and arrested Irish and a corporal named Baldwin, and tied them up behind an ambulance on the charge of



Captain William C. Hay

straggling. Irish sent for Captain Hay, who told him he would see later to his release, and shortly afterward some unknown men cut the prisoners loose. To release a prisoner illegally was a violation of the eighth Article of War, and a serious offense, and the provost marshal at once reported the fact to General Geary, saying that the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania Regiment had as an organization committed this crime. As the command was about to enter Raleigh it was halted and brought into line before division headquarters. General Geary appeared mounted with his staff, and sternly declared that his provost mar-

shal had thus seriously inculpated the regiment, stating, in fact, that it had with fixed bayonets released these prisoners from the custody of the guard. Colonel Walker calmly replied that if that report had been made it was the most emphatic kind of a falsehood. The general reiterated the charge in violent language, and threatened to place the whole battalion in arrest. He did order Captain Hay to be apprehended, and had charges preferred against him for neglect of duty. This officer, who was one of the most reliable and conscientious of men, afterward obtained an interview with General Geary and related the facts as they were. By this time the general's anger had cooled, and he offered to withdraw the charges quietly, but Captain Hay demanded either a trial or a public exoneration, and the result was that on the 20th a special order was issued from division headquarters, and published on dress parade to every regiment in the command, as follows:

EXTRACT

I. The case of Captain William C. Hay, Company H, 111th Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers, under charges for violation of the eighth Article of War, having been carefully investigated by the Brevet Major General commanding the division, in person, it appeared that the charges were entirely groundless and resulted from a misunderstanding of the circumstances. It is therefore ordered that the charges be withdrawn and quashed, that Captain Hay be released from arrest, and be honorably restored to duty with his company; and, further, that the 111th Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers be at once restored to the confidence and most favorable regard of the general commanding the division, which their good conduct has at all times hitherto secured them.

On the morning of April 14 a flag of truce came to Kilpatrick, at Durham Station, with a letter from Johnston to Sherman. It bore date of the previous day and read thus:

The results of the recent campaign in Virginia have changed the relative military condition of the belligerents. I am therefore induced to address you in this form the inquiry whether, to stop the further effusion of blood and the devastation of property, you are willing to make a temporary suspension of active operations, and to communicate to Lieutenant General Grant, commanding the armies of the United States, the request

that he will take like action in regard to other armies, the object being to permit the civil authorities to enter into the needful arrangements to terminate the existing war.

General Sherman at once replied that he was fully empowered to arrange for a suspension of hostilities between the two armies, and was prepared to abide by the same terms and conditions that had already been agreed upon between Grant and Lee; and he promised to limit his movements if Johnston did the same until a conference was had. On the 16th he received a second communication from the Confederate general, proposing a meeting the next day between Durham's Station and Hillsboro. At eight o'clock on the morning of the 17th he rode out in a car to Durham's. Just as he entered the car he was handed a dispatch of such astounding significance that he ordered the operator to hold its contents in absolute secrecy until his return. He reached Durham's at ten o'clock, and was met by Kilpatrick and a squadron of cavalry. With this escort he rode out the Hillsboro road five miles, and met Johnston's flag bearer. Just behind the flag were Johnston and Wade Hampton, with their attendants. Johnston was fifty-six years of age. He was clad in Confederate gray, with the stars indicating his rank upon his coat collar. His hair and beard were iron gray, the latter covering his lip, chin, and the upper part of his cheeks. He was dignified and soldierly in appearance and cordial in manner. He and Sherman had known of each other all their lives, but had never before met. They shook hands, introduced their attendants, and passed into an adjacent frame farmhouse occupied by a man named Bennett. As soon as they were alone Sherman handed him the telegram he had received that morning. *It announced the assassination of President Lincoln!* Johnston read it with deep emotion. Beads of perspiration arose on his brow as he denounced the appalling crime, and expressed the hope that the Confederate government would not be suspected of complicity with it. Sherman assured him that he did not believe that he or Lee, or any other representative Confederate officer, was even remotely responsible for

it, but that he reserved his opinion as to Jefferson Davis and some others. Johnston impressed Sherman as being sincerely desirous for peace. He declared that further hostilities would be no better than murder, and stated that he believed that he could obtain authority to make terms that would include not only his own but all the remaining Southern armies. After a full discussion the two commanders separated to meet at noon on the following day. After his return to Raleigh Sherman issued an order announcing Mr. Lincoln's death, in which he said that, while he believed the mass of the Confederate army would scorn to sanction such an act, he regarded the assassination "as the legitimate consequence of rebellion against rightful authority."

The soldiers were incensed and horrified by the awful crime beyond all power of expression. In one moment their wild exultation at the prospect of peace was quenched in unutterable shame and sorrow. They adored the great President for his personality and his principles. They especially loved him for his kindness and his wisdom. To a man they felt the cruelty of his murder at the consummation of his long-deferred hopes. They regarded his loss at that crucial moment as irreparable and unbearable; and they were overwhelmed with humiliation that in the whole American civilization one individual could be found who was treacherous and infamous enough to take his life. The republic was not only unspeakably bereaved, it was forever disgraced. They could not foresee the glory of that martyrdom, they beheld and suffered only its atrocity. The army was never before so furiously aroused. The soldiers thirsted to avenge the vast, insulting crime. They hoped and prayed that Johnston would not surrender, and savagely demanded one more battle. It was well that their fierce rage was not to be satiated on the field. Another battle by those men would have meant slaughter to their foes. But happily the shedding of blood in the civil war was ended.

Sherman took counsel with his principal officers on the 18th, and they all advised him to agree upon terms with Johnston, fearing, if he did not, that the latter's army would melt away and

that pursuit would mean an indefinite chase of fragmented commands. The next afternoon at two o'clock Sherman again met Johnston at the Bennett farmhouse, and, after a prolonged conference, arranged terms of surrender. Johnston insisted on the guarantee of political rights for his troops, as a condition. At his request John C. Breckinridge, who was then the Confederate Secretary of War, was brought into the conversation, and a proposition from John H. Reagan, who was also a member of the Davis Cabinet, was read. The civil question was argued so strenuously that Sherman, believing, from his recent interview with the now deceased President, that it was in harmony with his views, agreed to it, and drew the celebrated convention in which the civil governments of the insurgent States were promised recognition, and their people assured of their political rights and franchises. This agreement was sent to Washington, where it was at once disapproved, and General Grant was ordered to Raleigh with instructions from the Secretary of War "to direct operations against the enemy." This order virtually relieved Sherman from command, but Grant was too considerate to add this affront to his already humiliated subordinate, and he very wisely permitted Sherman to continue the negotiations. On the 24th he notified Johnston of the government's decision, and of the ending of the truce after forty-eight hours; but before the expiration of that time Johnston sent in a request for another meeting, and on the 26th, at Bennett's house, final and acceptable terms were agreed upon, and eighty-nine thousand two hundred and seventy officers and men were surrendered to the United States. These included, in addition to Johnston's own army, all the Confederate forces in Georgia and Florida.

With characteristic candor General Sherman acknowledged his error in admitting the political clauses into his first agreement with Johnston, but he was justly and bitterly incensed by an article published in the New York press on the 24th, in which a War Department order of March 3 was inserted, evidently by authority, of which Sherman had never heard, and which if it

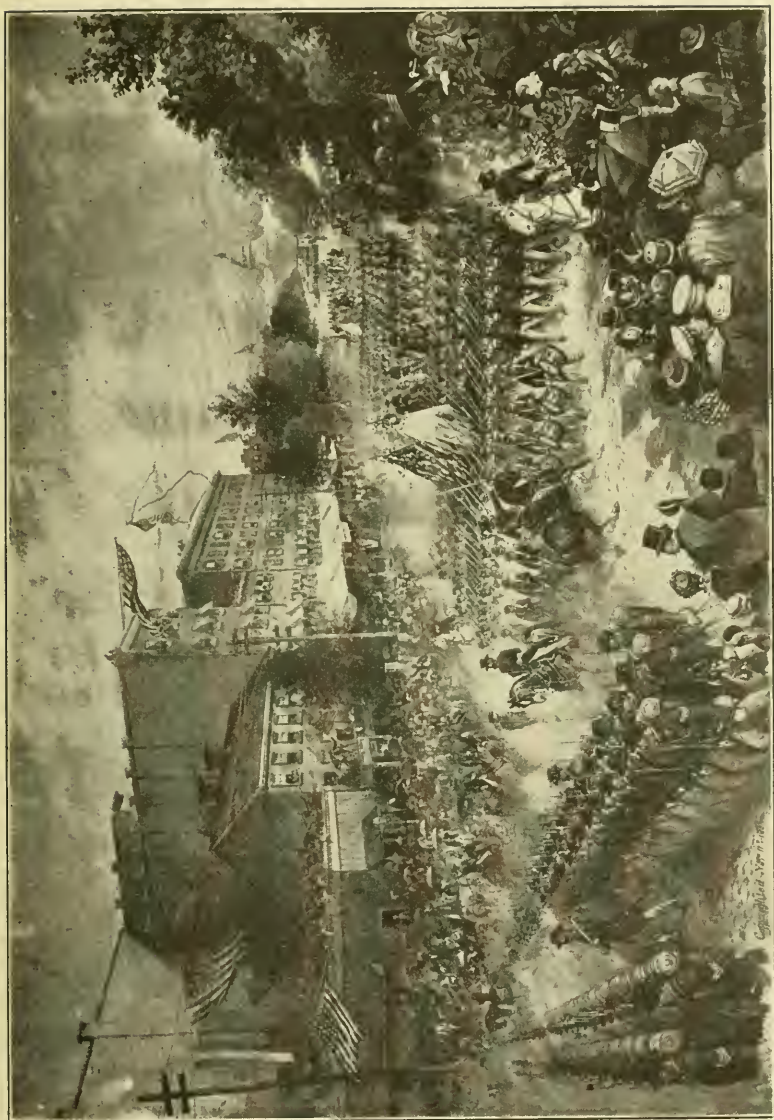
had been known to him would have saved him from the error. He felt so outraged by this publication that he publicly refused to accept the proffered hand of the Secretary of War on the day of the final review of his troops in Washington.

While in Raleigh Sherman reviewed his command, and, after the failure of his earlier negotiations with Johnston, ordered it forward. Geary's division marched to Jones's Crossroads, twelve miles, but returned when the final articles of surrender were signed. On the 29th all ammunition except twenty-five rounds per man was turned in, the wagons were loaded, and the right and left wings were ordered to Washington *via* Richmond. Sherman himself went south by sea, and arranged to rejoin the command in the former Confederate capital. On April 30 the White Star Division marched at seven-thirty in the morning, passing through Raleigh, and, crossing the Neuse near a large paper mill, camped fourteen and one half miles out in the fields of a plantation. The weather was warm, the roads good, and the line of march led through pine forests. The next day the division moved in advance at five o'clock, crossed the Tar River at Dickinson's Bridge, and covered twenty-two miles. On the following day a march of nineteen miles brought it to Williamsburg, by two o'clock. The next morning at ten it was at the Virginia State line near Taylor's Ferry, on the Roanoke River. On May 4 the command had the rear of the line and marched at six o'clock. It crossed the Roanoke at Taylor's Ferry on a pontoon three hundred and eighty-five yards long, and took the road to Saffold's Bridge over the Meherrin River, within four miles of which it bivouacked, having made twenty-two miles. The ensuing morning the Meherrin was crossed. The weather was dry and hot, and marching toward Blacks and Whites Station, on the South Side Railroad, and crossing Flat Rock Creek, the division made twenty-one miles. In still warmer weather fifteen miles were covered the next day, the Nottaway and Little Nottaway Rivers were crossed, and camp was pitched near Wellville Station. On the 7th the Appomattox was crossed at Kidd's Mills, and twenty miles were

marched. On the 8th the command passed by the Clover Hill coal mines, which were in full operation, and camped seven miles from Manchester. The day was hot, the roads were dusty, and water was scarce, but twenty-one miles were put behind the eager men. On the 9th the troops were within three miles of Richmond. Here General Sherman rejoined the army and rode with it during the remainder of the march. With its curiosity aroused the division passed through the desolated streets of Richmond on the 11th and took the Fredericksburg road, camping four miles from the city. The following day it crossed the Chickahominy River and its swamps, and camped at Ashland, a distance of twelve miles. From here it pressed on across the South Anna and Little Rivers, and over a war-impooverished country for sixteen miles; and on the 15th it passed the North Anna, and marched through Spottsylvania Court House, and over Grant's battlefield, and on among the Wilderness barrens to its own Chancellorsville battleground, which it scanned and discussed with much interest. The division crossed the Rappahannock at the well-known United States Ford, as it had done two years before after the great and fruitless battle, and camped on the hills beyond, having marched that day twenty-one miles. On the morning of the 16th it was in advance, and, passing the familiar Hartwood church, camped at Town Creek, after an exhausting march of nearly eighteen miles. The next day it crossed Cedar Run, and camped at Brentsville, in even hotter weather, a distance of sixteen miles. On the day following, the command had the rear, and, over dusty and hilly roads, passed Bull Run at Woodford's Ford, and very late at night halted within two miles of Fairfax Court House, fourteen miles. On the 19th it went through the town and on to Annandale, where it took the turnpike and proceeded to Gregory's farm, three and one half miles from Alexandria, a march of eighteen miles, and here it rested four days. The division had covered the three hundred and eighty miles between Raleigh and Washington in twenty days, an average daily march of nineteen miles.

The Army of the Potomac had also arrived at Washington, and on the 18th the War Department issued an order for a grand review of both these veteran armies in the capital of the nation on May 23 and 24. That order provided a spectacular climax to the closing scenes of the great conflict which those who beheld it can never forget. The climate of Washington reaches its perfection in the month of May, and the weather on the days set for this imposing military pageant was simply brilliant. The capital was thronged with visitors, and its buildings were radiant with bunting. Business was suspended, and the whole city, and its thousands of guests, gave themselves over to the joyful festival of arms which proclaimed, as nothing else could do, that peace had come. The prescribed route was up Pennsylvania Avenue from the Capitol past the White House. In the executive grounds, fronting the broad avenue, a large stand had been erected and decorated, and from this the new President, Andrew Johnson, his Cabinet, and General Grant reviewed the great parade. The Army of the Potomac had the first day. Pennsylvania Avenue was adorned with flags and other elaborate displays of the national colors. Its sidewalks were crowded from Capitol Hill onward with a dense mass of enthusiastic spectators, whose cheers greeted the general officers and the men with impartial emphasis. Major General Meade and his staff led the line, their horses and swords garlanded with flowers, and after them came the veteran corps of that grand army, in column of division, with the step of regulars, with colors flying, with arms gleaming, with bands playing, their mounted officers at the head of each organization, a splendid, solid mass of conquering men. As the heads of corps and divisions passed the reviewing stand in salute the general officers took their places upon it, and they, the Cabinet, and the President stood uncovered till all the marching troops had filed by.

That evening Sherman's four corps of infantry marched in from their camps and bivouacked in the streets and suburbs adjacent to Capitol Hill. At nine o'clock the next morning his



Grand Review, Washington, D. C., May 23-24, 1865

fifty-three thousand infantrymen, who, within thirteen months had marched from Chattanooga, in three unexampled campaigns that had excited the wonder of the world, stood at arms awaiting the signal gun that was to announce the start of the parade. It boomed, punctual to the minute, and with the roll of drums and a burst from brass bands the hero of Atlanta, Savannah, and the Carolinas turned his horse's head into the noble avenue, between the massed faces of his admiring countrymen. The sidewalks were packed to suffocation and were a sea of fluttering color as far as the eye could reach. Every window and every roof was filled with spectators and waving flags. The morning air was rent with huzzas. As the great soldier passed the home of Mr. Seward, the wounded Secretary of State, saluted him from his window. Behind General Sherman and his staff came the new commander of the Army of the Tennessee, General Logan, as swarthy as an American Indian, and as statuesque, and in rear of his attendants rode Hazen, compact and martial, at the head of the Fifteenth Corps, which marched like a living machine, in four divisions, and following that came Blair, tall and masterful, proud of his Seventeenth Corps—Sherman's old and favorite command. Then Slocum, slender and dignified, and behind him the fine Army of Georgia, Jefferson C. Davis leading the Fourteenth, and Mower the sturdy Twentieth Corps. From curb to curb the avenue was a mass of glistening steel that rose and fell amid the tattered battle flags with the measured tramp of men who knew how to march. The regiments were rigid in their alignment as for six and one half hours those glorious men moved on in endless line. What men they were!—the flower of the best civilization on earth, sown in the soil of war, fibered in battle, blossomed in conquest; athletes, with nerves of tempered steel, masters of the art of war, trained to the hour, soldiers, patriots, heroes, all. On hundreds of battlefields, extending over half a continent, where three hundred and sixty thousand of their comrades fell, they had struggled and won, and from these they had returned, thanked by President and Congress, to bring home the

flag in victory. With them marched detachments of their sable pioneers, representatives of the newborn race, armed with pick and shovel, in token of the brawn that coming years would transmute to brain for the reinforcement of the nation's strength. Thus the remnants of the armies that had saved and perpetuated American liberty passed that day in review—for the first time before their fellow-citizens and their President, and for the last time before their generals—and, with their final salute at the reviewing stand, dissolved noiselessly into civil life. Their work was done.

A German nobleman and a Methodist bishop were among the multitudes who watched that marvelous two-days' pageant. As Custer dashed up the avenue, in graceful seat upon his running thoroughbred, his blond locks and bright red neckerchief streaming in the wind, and his splendid cavalry with clanking sabers flashing behind him, the German murmured admiringly:

"Those are fine, *f-i-n-e* men!"

As the solid divisions of the Army of the Potomac swept by on swinging step the foreigner's enthusiasm increased, and he cried: "Bishop, these are soldiers who can whip the world!"

But the next day, when he beheld Sherman's veterans pass, he was overwhelmed with emotion, and throwing his arms about the bishop he exclaimed:

"But these—*these are soldiers who can whip the devil!*"

The grand review took place on the third anniversary of the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania Regiment's entrance into the field at Harper's Ferry. After the review it marched to Bladensburg, Maryland, northeast of Washington, and made camp. Later it was located on Capitol Hill, and was placed on guard duty at the Old Capitol and Carroll prisons, where Mrs. Surratt and her co-conspirators and a number of other political prisoners were confined. While here Colonel Walker was brevetted a brigadier general, the regimental and company books that had been ruined in the Great Pedee River were copied, and muster-out rolls were prepared, in five copies. For the first time since

the previous October the command was paid. On July 5 it was finally relieved from duty and ordered to be mustered out, and on Wednesday, July 19, 1865, it was honorably discharged from the military service of the United States. On the 22d it embarked for Pittsburg, and the next night was in Camp Reynolds, at Braddock's, near that city. Final payment was made there, and after heartfelt farewells the survivors of the Soldiers True, with a new and strange sense of liberty, separated to their homes.

The One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers is included by Mr. William T. Fox in his *Regimental Losses in the Civil War* as one of the "three hundred fighting regiments." It had from first to last an enrollment of one thousand eight hundred and forty-seven names. Its total deaths were three hundred and four, and its total deaths and wounds aggregated five hundred and forty-nine. But as one hundred of its substitute recruits almost immediately deserted, and forty-two others who were assigned to it never reported, and as three hundred and ten other officers and men were merged into the command from the One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania, after the fighting was over, the actual strength of the regiment, in the field, was not more than one thousand three hundred and ninety-five men. Even this estimate is excessive, as a number of names are counted twice because of second enlistments. The casualties of the regiment, therefore, during its field service were about forty per cent of its total strength. Four of every ten of its men fell in defense of the American commonwealth.

APPENDIX

Itinerary of the Regiment

1861

Sept. to

Dec. 31.—Organizing at Camp Reed, near Erie, Pa.

1862

Feb. 25.—Moved by rail for Baltimore, Md., *via* Cleveland, Pittsburg, and Harrisburg.

27.—Arrived at Harrisburg, and received arms and colors.

Mar. 1.—Reached Baltimore, where it remained for instruction and on post duty until May 24.

May 25.—Arrived at Harper's Ferry, W. Va.

26.—Proceeded a few miles toward Winchester, and returned under peremptory orders to Harper's Ferry.

28.—Reconnoissance to Charlestown, with skirmish.

29.—In support of Naval Battery on Maryland Heights, during attack on Harper's Ferry.

31.—Reconnoissance in force to Charlestown. Returned to Harper's Ferry. In line of battle on Bolivar Heights.

June 2.—Marched, *via* Charlestown, toward Winchester.

4.—At Winchester, in Shenandoah Valley.

5.—Marched, *via* Middletown, to Kernstown.

17.—Advanced to Cedar Creek.

26.—Near Strasburg.

July 5.—At Front Royal.

11.—At Warrenton.

19.—Reached Gaines Cross Roads.

20.—One mile from (Little) Washington, Va.

Aug. 6.—Marched, *via* Woodstock, to Culpeper Court House.

9.—To battlefield of Cedar Mountain, and participated in the engagement.

19.—Marched to Rappahannock Station; skirmish.

20-23.—In observation along eastern bank of Rappahannock; skirmishes.

24.—To Bealeton and Bristoe.

26.—Near Warrenton.

- Aug. 28.—At Warrenton Junction.
 30.—At Centerville.
- Sept. 2.—In defenses of Washington, D. C.
 3.—Marched to Tenallytown, Md.
 6.—At Rock Creek, Md.
 9.—Marched toward Middlebrook, Md.
 10.—Reached Damascus, Md.
 12.—At Ijamsville, Md.
 13.—Arrived at Frederick, Md.
 15.—Marched toward Boonsboro, Md.
 16.—Advanced to Keedysville, Md., on Antietam battlefield.
 17.—Participated in the battle of Antietam.
 18.—On the field burying the dead.
 19.—Marched to Sandy Hook, Md.
 22.—Arrived at Harper's Ferry, W. Va. Camped on Loudoun Heights, where it remained until Oct. 26.
- Oct. 26.—Moved camp to valley on eastern side.
 30.—Relieved Sumner's Corps on Bolivar Heights, and performed picket duty.
- Nov. 26.—Reconnoissance to Charlestown: skirmish.
- Dec. 2.—Reconnoissance in force up the Shenandoah Valley, continuing four days; skirmishes.
 10.—Marched from Harper's Ferry, *via* Leesburg and Centerville, Va., to Fairfax Court House.
 13.—Marched from Fairfax Court House, crossing Occoquan River, to vicinity of Dumfries, Va.
 19.—Arrived by countermarch at Fairfax Station.
 25.—Reconnoissance toward Dumfries.
 27.—Skirmish near the Occoquan.
 28.—Returned to Fairfax Station, arriving on evening of Dec. 31.

1863

- Jan. 19.—Marched, *via* Dumfries, for Stafford Court House, through swollen streams, and over almost impassable roads.
 24.—Arrived at Stafford Court House, Va.
 25.—Arrived at Acquia Creek Landing, and entered on guard, fatigue, and provost duty. Regiment distinguished in Special Orders from Army Headquarters for discipline and proficiency.
- Feb. 9.—Made a new camp, and remained until beginning of the Chancellorsville campaign.
- Mar. 21.—Corps badges authorized and adopted.
- Apr. 10.—Reviewed by President Lincoln at Stafford Court House.
 27.—Marched for Chancellorsville, *via* Stafford Court House and Hartwood Church.

Apr. 29.—Crossed Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford, and Rapidan at Germanna Bridge.

30.—Arrived in afternoon on the field of Chancellorsville.

May 1,

2, and 3.—Participated in the battle of Chancellorsville.

5.—Crossed Rappahannock at United States Ford, and returned to camp at Acquia Creek Landing, arriving there on May 7.

June 14.—Broke camp for Gettysburg campaign, and marched to Dumfries.

15.—Reached Fairfax Court House.

17.—At Dranesville.

18.—At Leesburg, three miles from Edwards Ferry.

26.—Crossed Potomac at Edwards Ferry, and marched to mouth of Monocacy, in Maryland.

27.—Marched, *via* Point of Rocks, to Knoxville, Md.

28.—To Frederick, Md.

29.—To Taneytown, Md.

30.—To Littlestown, Pa.

July 1.—From Littlestown, *via* Two Taverns, to the field of Gettysburg.

2-3.—Participated in the battle of Gettysburg.

5.—From Gettysburg to Littlestown, Pa.

6.—To Walkersville, *via* Taneytown, Middletown, and Woodsboro.

7.—Through Frederick to Jefferson.

8.—To Rohrer'sville.

9.—To Keedysville and Bakersville.

11.—To Fair Play, taking place in line of battle.

15.—From Fair Play to Sandy Hook, Md.

16.—From Sandy Hook to Pleasant Valley.

19.—From Pleasant Valley, through Harper's Ferry, across the Potomac and Shenandoah Rivers, to Piney Run, near Hillsboro, Va.

20.—From Hillsboro, through Woodgrove to Snicker's Gap.

23.—To Ashby's Gap, Scuffletown, and Markham Station.

24.—To Linden, countermarching through Markham Station to Piedmont.

25.—Through Rectortown and White Plains, to Manassas Gap.

26.—Through Greenwich and Catlett's Station, to Warrenton Junction, where it remained until July 31.

Aug. 3.—Reached Raccoon Ford, on the Rapidan, and went on picket duty.

Sept. 27 to

Oct. 3.—Embarked at Bealeton Station for Tennessee, with the corps. Crossed the Ohio River at Bellaire, passed through Columbus and Dayton, O., Indianapolis, Ind., Louisville, Ky., Nashville, Tenn., and debarked at Murfreesboro, Tenn.

- Oct. 4-26.—Performed guard duty on railroad near Christiana, Tenn., and Stevenson, Ala.
- 27.—Left Stevenson, crossed Tennessee River at Bridgeport, and marched toward Whitesides.
- 28.—Reached Wauhatchie Station.
- 29.—Participated in the battle of Wauhatchie, in the early morning.
- 29-30.—Engaged in fortifying.
- 31.—Made camp on the Raccoon Mountains, near Kelly's Ferry, where it remained until the opening of the Chattanooga campaign, Nov. 24.
- Nov. 24.—Participated in the battle of Lookout Mountain.
- 25.—Participated in the assault on Missionary Ridge.
- 26.—Pursued Bragg's retreating army through Rossville Gap, toward Graysville, crossing Chickamauga Creek, and skirmishing with enemy's rear guard. March continued till ten o'clock, P. M., to Pigeon Hill, where enemy was found in line.
- 27.—Pursuit of enemy renewed to Ringgold, Ga., where sharp engagement occurred at Taylor's Ridge.
- 28.—On picket in Ringgold Gap, remaining at the extreme front for two days.
- Dec. 1.—Returned to its camp, near Kelly's Ferry, in Lookout Valley.
- 28.—Reenlisted as a veteran regiment, and left the front for Erie, Pa., on veteran furlough, *via* Nashville, Louisville, Indianapolis, and Columbus.

1864

- Jan. 14.—Arrived at Erie, Pa., and was given a public reception.
- 15.—Officers given leave of absence and men furloughed for thirty days.
- Feb. 26.—Rendezvoused in Pittsburg.
- Mar. 1.—Received orders to rejoin command in Tennessee.
- 4.—Left Pittsburg by rail, *via* Columbus, Indianapolis, Louisville, and Nashville, and arrived at Bridgeport, Ala., Mar. 9.
- May 3.—Marched from Bridgeport, on the Atlanta campaign.
- 5.—Reached Ringgold, Ga.
- 6.—Marched to Pea Vine Creek.
- 7.—Crossed Taylor's Ridge, and proceeded to Villanow.
- 8.—Reached Rocky Face in evening, having countermarched from Villanow.
- 9-10.—From Snake Creek Gap to near Resaca.
- 14.—Shifted from right to extreme left of army.
- 15.—Participated in the battle of Resaca.
- 16.—Forded the Oostenaula above Echota, and the Coosawattee.
- 17-18.—Advanced beyond Calhoun.
- 19.—Marched through Gravelly Plateau—skirmishing—to near Cassville.

- 23.—Crossed the Etowah River and the Euharlee Creek.
 - 24.—Marched across Raccoon Creek toward Allatoona, in the movement that was converging on Dallas; skirmishes.
 - 25.—Participated in the battle of Dallas, or New Hope Church, fighting or skirmishing for twenty-four consecutive hours.
- June
- 1.—Uninterrupted fighting.
 - 3.—Brigade detached and moved to Allatoona Bridge, on the Ackworth road, remaining until June 5.
 - 10.—Advanced with army to within six miles of Big Shanty Station, and concentrated near Kenesaw Mountain; skirmishes.
 - 13.—Marched from near Big Shanty to front of Pine Knob.
 - 14.—Heavy skirmishing.
 - 15.—Participated in the battle of Pine Knob.
 - 17.—Occupied enemy's deserted works on Lost Mountain, and fought with the division the battle of Culp's Farm.
 - 19.—Pursued the retreating enemy to Noyes Creek, in a prolonged and successful skirmish.
 - 21.—Reconnoissance on the Marietta and Powder Springs road; engagement at Grier's plantation.
 - 22.—With brigade drove enemy from important hill within three miles of Marietta. Remained in works here until June 27. Rain for nineteen consecutive days.
 - 27.—Participated in the battle of Kenesaw Mountain.
 - 30.—Marched two and one half miles to position on the right on Powder Springs road, where it remained until July 2.
- July
- 3.—Advanced, skirmishing all day, occupying and advancing beyond enemy's abandoned works, and driving him beyond Maloney's Church to an intrenched line; 170 prisoners taken.
 - 5.—Marched in pursuit of enemy, to Nickajack Creek, and toward Turner's Ferry, on Chattahoochee River; skirmishing. City of Atlanta visible from this point.
 - 6.—Marched to Vining's Station.
 - 7.—Moved two miles further south.
 - 9.—Reached bank of Chattahoochee—skirmishing and capturing prisoners—where it remained until July 16.
 - 17.—Crossed Chattahoochee River, and marched toward Buckhead and Howell's Mills.
 - 19.—Crossed Peach Tree Creek, and intrenched.
 - 20.—Participated in the battle of Peach Tree Creek.
 - 22.—Advanced toward Atlanta, *via* Howell's Mills road, driving enemy's skirmishers into city's defenses, and facing a battery on Marietta Street. Built strong works.
 - 27.—Reconnoissance, capturing enemy's picket pits. Same day went into support of siege battery of Parrott guns, remaining until Aug. 25.

- Aug. 25.—Moved back with corps to Chattahoochee River, and built strong works, while remainder of the army massed at Jonesboro.
- Sept. 2.—Reconnoissance under Colonel Walker into the city of Atlanta, which surrendered to him personally. Here the regiment remained on provost duty until Nov. 16.
- Nov. 16.—Marched out from Atlanta, on the Savannah campaign, as rear guard of the Fourteenth Corps, and camped at Decatur.
- 17.—To Conyer's Station.
- 18.—Crossed Yellow River, and bivouacked on its east bank.
- 19.—Crossed the Ucofauhatchie, and reached Covington.
- 20.—To Newborn and Shady Dale, *via* Madison.
- 21.—Across Little River, to Eatonton.
- 22.—To Merriweather.
- 23.—To Milledgeville, where it rejoined corps.
- 24.—Toward Buffalo Creek.
- 25.—Drove enemy from marshes about Buffalo Creek.
- 26.—To Tenville Station, *via* Sandersville, and destroyed track.
- 27.—To Davisboro.
- 28.—Skirmish on the railroad, near Williamson's swamp.
- 29.—Advanced on Louisville, Ga., road.
- 30.—Crossed Ogeechee River, and camped near Louisville.
- Dec. 1.—Marched to vicinity of Bark Camp Church.
- 2.—To Buck Head Creek, where it drove off enemy's pickets.
- 3.—To within five miles of Millen. Same day marched three miles north of town.
- 4.—Through swamps to Big Horse Creek.
- 5.—Four miles to Crooked Run, Little Horse Creek, and the South Fork of the Little Ogeechee.
- 6-7.—Through swamps and streams to Springfield.
- 8.—Toward Monteith.
- 9.—Passed formidable swamps.
- 10.—Passed Monteith Station, ten miles from Savannah. Developed enemy in the afternoon. Camped at Five Mile Post.
- 11.—Participated in siege of Savannah for ten days.
- 21.—Savannah surrendered to brigade. The regiment was assigned to provost duty in the city, and remained on this work during Sherman's occupation of the place, or until Jan. 26, 1865.
- 1865**
- Jan. 27.—The command marched, by the Augusta road, on the Carolina campaign, toward Springfield.
- 28.—Arrived at Springfield.
- 29.—Camped three miles from Sister's Ferry, on the Savannah River. Halted here, because of heavy rains.

- Feb. 4.—Crossed, *via* Sister's Ferry, into South Carolina.
5.—Brigade worked trains through Black Swamp toward Robertsville.
6.—Passed Lawtonville, and camped near Beech Branch. Heavy rains.
7.—At midday reached Coosawhatchie Swamp. Labored all night to bring trains over.
8.—Crossed Beaufort's Bridge, on Big Salkehatchee River, in face of enemy.
9.—Marched toward Blackville.
10.—Army concentrated on Charleston and Augusta Railroad.
12.—Marched on Columbia road toward Jeffcoat's Bridge, on the North Edisto River, where, after a lively skirmish, the enemy was driven away.
13.—Crossed river, and marched till eleven o'clock, P. M.
14.—Moved toward Lexington.
15.—Still approaching Lexington—skirmishing all day—and occupied town in afternoon. Steady rain.
16.—Marched on Two Notch road, toward Columbia.
17.—Columbia surrendered to Fifteenth Corps. Regiment with division marched to Leaphart's Mill.
18.—Crossed Twelve Mile Creek on pontoons, and marched to Freshly's Mills, on Broad River, near the mouth of the Wateree.
20.—Crossed Broad River, and moved toward Winnsboro.
21.—Occupied Winnsboro.
22.—Marched to Wateree Church.
23.—Advanced to Rocky Mount post office, on the Catawba River, crossed at night, and camped at Hanging Rock. Rain fell for forty-eight hours.
26.—Marched from Hanging Rock.
27.—Reached Ralling's farm.
28.—Crossed Little Lynch's Creek, and camped at Clayburne's.
29.—Continued march through rain and mire.
- Mar. 2.—Crossed the Camden and Chesterfield Railroad, and halted at Big Black Creek.
3.—Marched through steady rain to Chesterfield Court House.
4.—Crossed the North Carolina line at Sneedsboro.
6.—Reached Cheraw, crossed Great Pedee River, and marched to Smith's Mills, on Wolf Creek.
7.—Arrived at Station No. 103, on the Wilmington, Charlotte, and Rutherford Railroad.
8.—Marched on the Small Settlement road for McLane's Bridge, on the Lumber River, in a heavy rain.
9.—Reached Lumber River.

- Mar. 10.—Crossed and passed Buffalo Creek, and its adjacent swamps.
11.—Marched rapidly toward Fayetteville.
12.—Reached Fayetteville after noon, where communication was opened with General Terry, at Wilmington, N. C.
15.—Marched in a drenching rain toward Goldsboro, crossing South River, and skirmishing with the enemy.
16.—Halted by Fifteenth Corps, who had right of way.
19.—Marched rapidly to battlefield of Bentonville. Regiment guarding trains.
22.—Marched from the battlefield.
23.—Reached the Neuse River, passing Falling Creek post office. Crossed, driving enemy's cavalry, and camped on Smithfield road.
24.—Entered Goldsboro, where the army remained for seventeen days.
- Apr. 10.—Marched northward on Smithfield road, in driving rain.
11.—Entered Smithfield; skirmishing throughout the day.
12.—Lee's surrender announced.
13.—Marched to suburbs of Raleigh, and encamped.
14.—Negotiations for Johnston's surrender began, which were completed on the 26th.
30.—Marched for Washington, crossing the Neuse River.
- May 1.—Crossed the Tar River.
2.—Reached Williamsburg.
3.—Arrived at the Virginia line, at Taylor's Ferry, on the Roanoke River.
4.—Crossed river, and proceeded toward Saffold's Bridge, on the Meherrin.
5.—Crossed the Meherrin, and marched toward Blacks and Whites Station, on the South Side Railroad.
6.—Arrived near Wellville Station.
7.—Crossed the Appomattox River.
8.—Passed Clover Hill coal mines, and camped near Manchester.
9.—Marched through the city of Richmond.
11.—Took up march on the Fredericksburg road.
12.—Crossed the Chickahominy, and camped near Ashland.
- 13-15.—Proceeding northward, crossed the South and North Anna Rivers, marched through Spottsylvania Court House, and its own Chancellorsville battle ground, and crossed the Rappahannock at United States Ford.
16.—Passed Hartwood Church, and camped at Town Creek.
17.—Reached Brentsville, in weather that had grown steadily hotter during the march.
18.—Passed Bull Run at Woodford's Ford, and camped two miles from Fairfax Court House.

- May 19.—Marched to Annandale, and thence by turnpike to within three and one half miles of Alexandria, where it remained four days.
- 24.—Participated in the Grand Review, at Washington.
- 25.—Made camp at Bladensburg, Md., and shortly afterward returned to Washington, and located on Capitol Hill, performing guard duty at the Carroll and Old Capitol prisons.
- July 5.—Finally relieved from active military duty.
- 19.—Honorably mustered out of the service of the United States.
- 22.—Embarked for Pittsburg.
- 23.—Reached Pittsburg, where it secured final payment, and the men resumed civil life.

Roster and Military Record of Members of the Regiment

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
M. Schlandeeker	Colonel.	Jan. 24, '62	Res. Nov. 6, '62.
George A. Cobham, Jr.	"	Jan. 28, '62	Pro. from Lt. Col. Nov. 7, '62; to Bvt. Brig. Gen. July 19, '64; killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.
Thomas M. Walker.	"	Dec. 23, '61	Pro. from Maj. to Lt. Col. Nov. 7, '62; to Col. Apr. 23, '63; to Bvt. Brig. Gen. July 5, '63; wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62, and at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; m. o. with regiment July 19, '65.
Frank J. Osgood	Lt. Col.	Jan. 31, '62	Pro. from Capt. Co. K to Maj. May 20, '65; to Lt. Col. June 7, '65; m. o. with regiment July 19, '65.
John A. Boyle	Major.	Jan. 3, '62	Pris. from Aug. 9, '62, to Jan. 23, '63; pro. from Adj. Feb. 13, '63; killed at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63.
James M. Wells	Adjutant.	Dec. 6, '61	Pro. from 1st Lt. Co. F Feb. 14, '63; to Capt. Co. F May 16, '63.
Hiram L. Blodgett	"	Nov. 3, '61	Pro. from 1st Lt. Co. C May 18, '63; to Capt. Co. H Mar. 16, '64.
John Richards Boyle	"	Oct. 15, '61	Pro. from 1st Lt. Co. H Mar. 12, '64; to Capt. and Asst. Q. M. U. S. Vols. July 25, '64; disch. by special order Mar. 20, '66.
Albert G. Lucas	"	Mar. 5, '64	Pro. from 1st Sgt. Co. B Sept. 13, '64; m. o. with regiment July 19, '65.
Alexander Thompson	Q. M.	Dec. 16, '61	Res. Mar. 23, '63.
William Saeger	"	Jan. 21, '62	Pro. from 2d Lt. Co. I May 21, '63; disch. by special order Apr. 8, '65.
Noah W. Lowell	"	Nov. 25, '61	Pro. from Sgt. Co. F to Com. Sgt. Apr. 3, '63; to Q. M. June 6, '65; m. o. with regiment July 19, '65; Vet.
Wallace B. Stewart	Surgeon.	Jan. 28, '62	Res. Nov. 27, '62.
George P. Oliver	"	Jan. 11, '63	Disch. on Surg. certificate July 13, '64.
James L. Dunn	"	Mar. 6, '62	Disch. Apr. 6, '65; exp. of term.
D. Hayes Strickland	"	Apr. 9, '63	Pro. from Asst. Surg. May 11, '65; m. o. with regiment July 19, '65.
John Nicholson	Asst. Surg.	Jan. 28, '62	Died at Little Washington, Va., Aug. 2, '62.
James Stokes	"	Aug. 6, '62	Res. Jan. 15, '63.
Henry F. Conrad	"	Aug. 9, '62	Pro. to Surg. 174th Regiment P. V Jan. 13, '63.
Joseph F. Ake	"	Feb. 10, '63	Res. Apr. 7, '65.
G. Milton Bradfield	"	June 22, '65	M. o. with regiment July 19, '65.
Lorenzo D. Williams	Chaplain.	Jan. 28, '62	Res. Mar. 16, '63.
John R. Hamilton	"	Oct. 17, '63	Res. Nov. 4, '64.
Logan J. Dyke	Sgt. Maj.	Nov. 25, '61	Pro. from Private Co. F Sept. 3, '63; wd., with loss of arm, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with regiment July 19, '65; Vet.
Marvin D. Pettit	"	Nov. 25, '61	Pro. from Corp. Co. F Nov. 1, '62; to 2d Lt. Co. B Sept. 3, '63.
John Corrigan	"	Sept. 21, '61	Tr. to Co. B Sept. 7, '62.
Otto Kammerer	Q. M. Sgt.	Sept. 14, '61	Pro. from Private Co. H Sept. 16, '61; m. o. with regiment July 19, '65; Vet.
Conrad B. Evans	Com. Sgt.	Jan. 4, '64	Pro. from Corp. Co. A June 26, '65; m. o. with regiment July 19, '65; Vet.
Zalmon E. Peek	"	Nov. 3, '61	Pro. from Muc. Co. A; disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 2, '63.
Albert M. Williams	Hosp. St.	Sept. 15, '61	Pro. from Private Co. E July 1, '64; m. o. with regiment July 19, '65; Vet.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
William T. M'Murtrie..	Hosp. St.	Dec. 1, '61	Pro. from Private Co. E Jan. 1, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 18, '63.
James Baker,	Pl. Mnc.	Nov. 23, '61	Pro. from Mnc. Co. A June 1, '64; m. o. with regiment July 19, '65; Vet.
* Joseph O. Etherington	"	Dec. 27, '61	Pro. from Mnc. Co. K July 1, '64; absent at m. o.; Vet.
Carl Zimmerman.....	"	Oct. 14, '61	Pro. from Mnc. Co. G Oct. 16, '61; disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 22, '62.

COMPANY A

Josiah Brown.....	Captain.	Dec. 6, '61	Res. Mar. 10, '62.
John D. Bentley.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Pro. from 1st Lt. Mar. 10, '62; res. Jan. 13, '63.
Martellus H. Todd....	"	Dec. 6, '61	Pro. from 2d to 1st Lt. Mar. 10, '62; to Capt. Jan. 16, '63; wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; killed at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, Ga., sec. C, grave 6.
George Selkregg,	"	Oct. 22, '61	Pro. from 2d Lt. Co. F Nov. 1, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Nelson E. Ames.....	1st Lt.	Nov. 3, '61	Pro. from 1st Sgt. to 2d Lt. Mar. 10, '62; died at Little Washington, Va., Aug. 28, '62.
Joseph Warford....	"	Mar. 11, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Cyrus A. Hayes.....	2d Lt.	Nov. 3, '61	Pro. from 1st Sgt. to 2d Lt. Mar. 10, '62; died at Little Washington, Va., Aug. 28, '62.
William D. Hasbrook...	1st Sgt.	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
James R. Raymond, ..	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; disch. by special order Mar. 31, '65; Vet.
Percy B. Messenger ..	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Tullahoma, Tenn., Dec. 8, of wounds received at Lookout Mountain Nov. 24, '63; buried in Nat. Cem., Stone River, grave 203.
Louis N. Rush.....	Sergeant.	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
John Vandergrift.....	"	Mar. 1, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Peter English.....	"	Aug. 15, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Austin Corbin.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 19, '63.
Garret Smith.....	"	Apr. 9, '62	Disch. Apr. 24, '65; exp. of term.
Porter Lewis.....	"	Dec. 19, '61	Died at Harper's Ferry, Va., Dec. 2, '62.
Joseph Clark.....	Corporal.	Mar. 10, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Henry Guyer.....	"	Mar. 26, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Christian Ripley.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Hugo Jacoby.....	"	Aug. 20, '62	Disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Charles L. Mair.....	"	Mar. 8, '64	Disch. on Surg. certificate June 27, '65.
Jacob Stanger.....	"	Aug. 1, '62	Disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Conrad B. Evans.....	"	Jan. 4, '64	Cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; pro. to Com. Sgt. June 26, '65.
Albert M. Walton.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. in action July 1, '64; missing in action at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; Vet.
Alexander Johnson....	Mnc.	Nov. 29, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Zalmon E. Peck.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Pro. to Com. Sgt., date unknown.
Lorenzo D. Raymond...	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate June 25, '62.
James Baker.....	"	Nov. 23, '61	Pro. to Pl. Mnc. June 1, '64; Vet.
Allen, Joseph.....	Private.	July 15, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Alden, James F.....	"	Feb. 16, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Adruft, Howard.....	"	June 4, '61	Absent, in arrest, at m. o.; Vet.
Aikens, George F.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 14, '62.
Alnsworth, Aug. A.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 18, '63.
Aldrich, Edgar M.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 17, '63.
Arrance, John.....	"	Dec. 11, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 24, '63.
Arrance, Charles.....	"	Dec. 9, '61	Died at Alexandria, Va., Sept. 3, '62.

* This man was unintentionally and excusably absent at muster out, and should have his record corrected under Act of Congress approved July 5, 1884.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Babeock, Benjamin.....	Private.	Nov. 3, '61	Cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Brace, William.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Baker, Joseph W.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Bohr, Matthias.....	"	Aug. 17, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Brophy, Joseph.....	"	Aug. 15, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Becker, George W.....	"	Aug. 15, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Babeock, John J.....	"	Feb. 16, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Barnett, William F.....	"	Aug. 18, '63	Disch. Aug. 8, to date July 19, '65.
Burton, Spencer S.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Disch. by general order July 11, '65.
Boovee, Daniel.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 11, '62.
Bassett, William.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. Oct. 29 for wounds, with loss of leg, received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Barnhart, Alouzo.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 25, '62.
Bradley, Joseph G.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. for wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Briggs, Warren.....	"	Nov. 23, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate July 14, '62.
Brace, Henry.....	"	Nov. 28, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 6, '63.
Brooks, Charles S.....	"	Jan. 23, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 16, '62.
Baker, Orson.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Baltimore, Md., Apr. 24, '62.
Baker, Perry.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Harper's Ferry, Va., Nov. 28, '62.
Beardsley, Adam C.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on writ of habeas corpus Jan. 25, '62.
Correll, William A.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate July 13, '62.
Calkins, William D.....	"	Jan. 23, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 9, '63.
Cook, John H.....	"	Jan. 27, '64	Wd. in action June 19, '64; pris. from Mar. 6 to Apr. 28, '65; disch. by general order June 15, '65.
Clark, William H.....	"	Jan. 25, '62	Died Oct. 13 of wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. 26, lot C, grave 236.
Clough, Walter.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Des. Apr. 10, '63.
Carlin, James.....	"	Jan., '62	Disch. on writ of habeas corpus, date unknown.
Dauids, James.....	"	Dec. 19, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Davis, Lawrence B.....	"	Jan. 3, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Donahoe, Seth.....	"	Jan. 27, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Deming, South'd J.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; dishonorably disch. May 11, '68, to date July 19, '65; Vet.
Davids, Leonard J.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 23, '62.
Davids, Andrew J.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. Nov. 4, '64; exp. of term.
Dexter, Oscar W.....	"	Jan. 6, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 22, '63.
Dauer, Adam.....	"	Aug. 25, '62	Disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Day, Marion.....	"	Jan. 6, '62	Died at Baltimore, Md., of wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Ermin, Joseph.....	"	Jan. 5, '62	Wd. at Pine Knob, Ga., June 15, '64; absent, in hospital, at m. o.; Vet.
Ernest, Henry.....	"	July 14, '62	Tr. to Co. A 18th Regiment Vet. Reserve Corps; disch. by general order June 28, '65.
Emerson, Franklin.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate June 25, '62.
Emerson, Harrison.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Frederick, Md., Sept. 19, '62.
Ferris, Thomas.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Ferris, Stephen.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Fullin, Thomas.....	"	Dec. 21, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Fox, Thomas.....	"	Aug. 14, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Fritz, Frederick.....	"	May 14, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Fuchs, Jacob.....	"	Sept. 12, '62	Disch. by general order July 14, '65.
Farrensworth, Oliver.....	"	Feb. 24, '64	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Ferris, Matthias.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate June 25, '62.
Fellows, Ephraim K.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 23, '62.
Fisher, Philip.....	"	Sept. 12, '62	Disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Ferris, Austin.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Winchester, Va., Aug. 10, '62.
Gauster, Jacob.....	"	Sept. 12, '62	Disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Goodwin, Tyrus.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. Oct. 29 for wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Grant, Aaron.....	"	Dec. 13, '61	Disch. Apr. 9, '63, for wounds received in action.
Grow, Henry.....	"	Sept. 8, '62	Disch. by general order June 3, '65.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Gross, Milo.....	Private.	Nov. 22, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; killed at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; Vet.
Gleason, Volney R.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; killed at Peach Tree Creek July 20, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, Ga., sec. G, grave 158; Vet.
Henderson, James W....	"	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Harrison, David C.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Henry, William.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Henry, George.....	"	Jan. 8, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 6, '62; re-enlisted Mar. 10, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Hawkins, Lafayette....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 11, '62.
Herrigle, Frederick....	"	July 21, '62	Disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Huntley, Kendrick....	"	Dec. 22, '61	Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.
Huckelberry, Wash....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Alexandria, Va., Oct. 9, of wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; grave 337.
Hinton, James.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Baltimore, Md., May 1, '62.
Hess, William.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Kernstown, Va., June 28, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., Winchester, Va., lot 17.
Hall, Seth J.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died June 1 of wounds received at Dallas, Ga., May 27, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, Ga., sec. H, grave 443.
Johnston, Richard.....	"	July 15, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Johnston, James E.....	"	Feb. 13, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Joslin, William H.....	"	Mar. 3, '64	Cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Johnston, Charles S....	"	Apr. 17, '62	Disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Kaufman, Albert.....	"	Oct. 6, '62	Des.; returned; absent at m. o.
Link, Matthias.....	"	Aug. 18, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Lohman, Charles.....	"	Aug. 18, '63	Disch. by general order July 19, '65.
Laddy, Patrick.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate June 25, '62.
Lilly, John W.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. for wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Loveless, Nelson.....	"	Dec. 19, '61	Cap. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; died at Andersonville, Ga., Nov. 4, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., Millen, Ga., sec. A, grave 240.
Lovell, Franklin.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Des. Sept. 17, '62.
Maguire, Philip.....	"	July 17, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Mayfield, Charles.....	"	Aug. 8, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Maurer, John.....	"	Aug. 18, '63	Wd. in action June 24, '64; absent at m. o.
Miller, Monroe.....	"	Feb. 24, '64	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; disch. by general order May 31, '65.
Murphy, John.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Nov., '63.
Makin, Hezekiah.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Lookout Mt., Tenn., Nov. 24, '63; killed at Dallas, Ga., May 27, '64; Vet.
Mattison, Ames H.....	"	Dec. 4, '61	Died at Front Royal, Va., July 16, '62.
Murdock, Demas.....	"	Jan. 4, '62	Died at Baltimore, Md., Apr. 25, '62.
Malvin, Anthony.....	"	Dec. 2, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62, and at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 19, '64; absent at m. o.; Vet.
Martin, Harrison W....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Des. May 24, '62; returned; absent, sick, at m. o.; disch. Aug. 31, '67, to date July 19, '65.
McKinney, Robert.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 22, '62.
McCray, James.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 23, '62.
Nabholz, Frederick....	"	Aug. 18, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Nicholas, Thomas.....	"	Aug. 17, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Olmsstead, Zalmon R....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Dropped from rolls Oct. 15, '62.
Pill, Felix.....	"	Aug. 14, '63	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; absent at m. o.
Palmer, Ralph.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate July 13, '62.
Parsons, Henry.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate June 6, '63.
Preble, Chauncey H....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Killed at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; Vet.
Pierce, Franklin M....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Smoketown, Md., of wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Robinson, John A.....	"	Dec. 13, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Rodgers, William.....	"	Aug. 15, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Robbins, John.....	Private.	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 11, '62.
Richards, Edward.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; pris. from Mar. 8 to May 5, '65; disch. by general order June 15, '65; Vet.
Reynolds, Clayton D....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Wd. at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 8, '63.
Reynolds, Charles S ...	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 14, '63.
Raymond, Sidney D....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps July 5, '64; disch. by general order July 12, '65; Vet.
Rhodes, David B	"	Jan. 6, '62	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Nov. 15, '63.
Ruble, Charles E.....	"	Dec. 5, '61	Killed at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; buried in Nat. Cem., Chattanooga, sec. B, grave 11.
Raymond, James R.....	"	Mar. 6, '64	Died at Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 12, of wounds received at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. E, grave 2,804.
Robinson, George.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Des. Mar. 10, '64; Vet.
Rickey, Francis.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Died at Pittsburg, Pa., Mar. 20, '64; buried in Allegheny Cem.
Schneider, William.....	"	Aug. 15, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Suron, John H	"	Aug. 17, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Sassaman, John	"	Aug. 14, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Schmidt, James.....	"	Aug. 14, '63	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Smith, James Y.....	"	Sept. 8, '62	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Schubert, Aloysius	"	Feb. 19, '64	Disch. by general order Sept. 25, '65.
Tate, David.....	"	Feb. 2, '64	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Thompson, H. A.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. Nov. 4, '64; exp. of term.
Triscuit, Jefferson.....	"	Nov. 21, '61	Disch. Jan. 7, '63, for wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Vanlouvern, A. G.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd., with loss of arm, at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 4, '63.
Vandervort, Abraham.....	"	— '61	Des. Nov. 28, '61.
Walding, Welder E.....	"	Dec. 6, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; des. Mar. 3, '63; returned Apr. 6, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Walling, William H. ...	"	Dec. 6, '61	Des. Sept. 17, '62; returned Apr. 6, '64; wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62, and at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Ward, William.....	"	Feb. 23, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Wilson, David.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Waltz, Frederick.....	"	July 15, '63	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Winters, Sterling.....	"	Dec. 31, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 9, '62.
Wise, William H.....	"	Apr. 21, '62	Disch. Apr. 24, '65; exp. of term.
Williams, Jacob F.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Des. Nov. 4, '62.

COMPANY B

Arthur Corrigan.....	Captain.	Dec. 31, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
W. P. Langworthy.....	"	Sept. 21, '61	Pro. from 1st Lt. Nov. 24, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 9, '63.
Wallace B. Warner.....	"	Oct. 1, '61	Pro. from 2d to 1st Lt. Nov. 24, '62; to Capt. Feb. 10, '63; wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; res. Mar. 15, '64.
William Geary	"	Mar. 10, '62	Disch. Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.
John J. Haight.....	"	Nov. 9, '61	Pro. from 1st Sgt. to 2d Lt. Jan. 15, '63; to 1st Lt. Feb. 10, '63; to Capt. June 24, '65. wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63, and at Grier's Farm, Ga., June 21, '64, m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Marvin D. Pettit.....	2d Lt.	Nov. 25, '61	Pro. from Sgt. Maj. Sept. 3, '63; killed at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63.
George King	1st Sgt.	Feb. 18, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Mills F. Allison	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps. date unknown.
Albert G. Lucas.....	"	Mar. 5, '64	Pro. from Private to Sgt. Mar. 18, '64; to 1st Sgt. May 3, '64; to Adj. Sept. 13, '64.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
William H. Hawkins.....	Sergeant.	Dec. 15, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
George W. Chappel.....	"	Oct. 10, '61	Wd. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Elliott C. Young.....	"	Oct. 10, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
William E. Rush.....	"	Mar. 10, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Joseph A. M'Gee.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 2, '63.
Edson C. Hills.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.
Walker H. Hogue.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Killed at Dallas, Ga., May 31, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, sec. A, grave 842; Vet.
Robert M. Watson.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Winchester, Va., July 6, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., lot 9.
James M'Anley, Sr.....	Corporal.	Dec. 1, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
William A. Selby.....	"	Dec. 30, '61	Wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Charles B. Haight.....	"	Oct. 15, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Henry W. Elsworth.....	"	Oct. 10, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62, and at Culp's Farm, Ga., June 17, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Edward A. Young.....	"	Nov. 10, '61	Disch. Nov. 1 for wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; re-enlisted Feb. 29, '64; disch. by general order July 7, '65.
Austin W. Merrick.....	"	Nov. 10, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
J. R. Broughton, Sr.....	"	Dec. 9, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 16, '62.
William Gray.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 1, '62.
David M'Neil.....	"	Feb. 28, '62	Disch. Apr. 2, '65; exp. of term.
Miletus Tuttle.....	"	Nov. 18, '61	Disch. by general order June 21, '65; Vet.
John S. Good.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
James Dolan.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; wd. at Pine Knob, Ga., June 15, '64; des. Aug. 24, '64.
Rufus M. Ross.....	Muc.	"	'61 M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Phineas Burnham.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Died at Alexandria, Va., July 18, '62; grave 94.
Arters, Thomas.....	Private.	Dec. 1, '61	Wd. at Culp's Farm, Ga., June 17, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Anderson, Thomas J.....	"	Nov. 16, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Arbuckle, Samuel.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Alger, Milo.....	"	Dec. 20, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 16, '62.
Armitage, Isaac.....	"	Dec. 1, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 6, '63.
Austin, William.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Oct., '63.
Blizzard, Benjamin.....	"	May 8, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Blizzard, William.....	"	Mar. 10, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Black, William.....	"	June 4, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Baker, Edward.....	"	June 1, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Buhl, George.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Brown, William.....	"	July 11, '63	Sub.; wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Brown, Thomas.....	"	July 11, '63	Sub.; wd. at Savannah, Ga., Dec. 21, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Barberick, John.....	"	Nov. 27, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 16, '62.
Brown, Charles.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 17, '63.
Benedick, William.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 30, '63.
Brown, Reuben.....	"	Nov. 20, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 4, '63.
Bendel, Gottlieb.....	"	June 4, '61	Disch. by general order June 6, '65.
Broughton, J. R., Jr.....	"	Nov. 20, '61	Killed at Dallas, Ga., May 31, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, sec. A, grave 840.
Blanchard, William F.....	"	Feb. 10, '64	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; tr. to 6th Regiment Vet. Reserve Corps Dec. 30, '64; disch. Aug. 5, '65.
Bocess, Peter.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Oct., '63.
Beauler, Eugene.....	"	Dec. 15, '61	Des. Feb. 10, '62.
Connor, Gilbert S.....	"	Dec. 15, '61	Wd. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Campbell, William.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; absent in arrest, at m. o.
Cobb, Edgar.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. by general order June 6, '65.
Calhoun, Norman.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 28, '64.
Collett, William.....	"	Feb. 4, '62	Disch. May 1, '65; exp. of term.
Conner, Abel.....	"	Jan. 27, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 13, '62.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Caldwell, Marvin A.	Private.	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 29, '62.
Cook, John W.	"	Dec. 17, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 15, '63.
Cevell, Andrew J.	"	Dec. 15, '61	Wd. at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps, date unknown.
Crocker, Renzi	"	Dec. 20, '61	Des. July 19, '62.
Corrigan, John	"	Sept. 21, '61	Des. Feb. 26, '64; Vet.
Dixon, Alexander	"	Feb. 10, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Disney, Thomas B	"	Jan. 23, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Downey, John	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps; disch. Aug. 26, '65.
Donahue, Patrick	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; absent, sick, at m. o.
Dannals, Silas A.	"	Nov. 18, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 18, '63.
Dewey, Frank	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. June 17, '65.
Dunn, John	"	Dec. 29, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 20, '63.
Dolliver, Adelbert	"	Jan. 6, '62	Pris. from Mar. 6 to Apr. 2, '65; disch. June 10, to date May 10, '65; Vet.
Disney, William B.	"	Sept. 15, '62	Disch. by general order June 6, '65.
Doud, Samuel	"	Feb. 26, '64	Died at Louisville, Ky., Sept. 17, '64.
Ernest, Henry	"	July 14, '62	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Evans, Henry J.	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 16, '62.
Fleming, Thomas J.	"	Feb. 26, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Forman, Carl	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. June 23, '65.
Foley, James	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Nov. 11, '64.
Glenn, William G.	"	Mar. 2, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Goodwill, George A.	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; absent, sick, at m. o.
Goodwill, Aaron B.	"	Feb. 16, '64	Died at Louisville, Ky., July 21, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. B, range 11, grave 64.
Godell, George F.	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; died at Bridgeport, Ala., May 12, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., Chattanooga, grave 322.
Gerobe, William	"	Dec. 16, '61	Killed at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63.
Hasson, Benjamin	"	Jan. 15, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Houster, William H.	"	Feb. 9, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Hays, Milo D.	"	Nov. 9, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 16, '62.
Hughey, George	"	Nov. 9, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 21, '62.
Haskell, Richard	"	Dec. 23, '61	Died at Harper's Ferry, Va., Nov. 14, '62.
Hahn, John	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Nov. 23, '63.
Hersey, George W.	"	Nov. 2, '61	Des. Apr. 14, '64.
Hunt, Charles	"	Apr. 12, '64	Not on m. o. roll.
Johnson, William	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; tr. to U. S. Navy, date unknown.
* Jones, William M.	"	Oct. 15, '61	Des. Feb. 24, '65; Vet.
Koch, William	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Feb. 3, '64.
Kuhn, Charles	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; killed at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; buried in Nat. Cem., Chattanooga, grave 12.
Ludwig, Springer	"	June 1, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Lobdell, Charles	"	Nov. 9, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 19, '62.
Long, Edward	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 14, '63.
Lawrence, Matthew	"	Aug. 1, '62	Disch. by general order June 6, '65.
Light, William H.	"	Feb. 26, '64	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 11, '65.
Locker, Frank	"	Aug. 1, '62	Disch. by general order June 6, '65.
Lochlin, John	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Oct., '63.
Littlefield, James M.	"	Feb. 10, '64	Died Apr. 9, '64; buried in Allegheny Cem., Pittsburg, Pa.
Matthews, William	"	Oct. 10, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Matthews, Thomas W.	"	Feb. 14, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Mick, Samuel B.	"	Jan. 4, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Merrick, Homer J.	"	Feb. 26, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Mulherring, Michael	"	Feb. 12, '64	Absent, in arrest, at m. o.
Meyers, John	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate, date unknown; died June 27, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., Chattanooga, Tenn., grave 307.
Moore, Freeland	"	Aug. 17, '63	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Manley, John	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; tr. to U. S. Navy, date unknown.

* Error. Killed by guerrillas near Broad River, S. C., Feb. 22, 1865.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Miller, James T.....	Private.	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; tr. to Co. D, date unknown.
Miller, Charles.....	"	Dec. 20, '61	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. D, grave 55.
Murphy, Patrick.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; died Oct. 30 of wounds received at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; buried in Nat. Cem., Chattanooga, grave 244.
Miller, Frederick.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; died in Louisville, Ky., Aug. 6, of wounds received at Pine Knob, Ga., June 15, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. H, grave 606.
Moran, John.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 18, '63.
M'Donald, Perry.....	"	Oct. 15, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
M'Laughlin, Charles.....	"	Mar. 9, '64	Disch. Aug. 26, to date July 19, '65.
M'Gauthey, William.....	"	Mar. 30, '62	Disch. by general order June 6, '65.
M Gill, William J.....	"	Nov. 10, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 13, '62.
M'Gee, James P.....	"	Oct. 10, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 16, '62.
M'Gee, John J.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 5, '63.
M'Dermott, Philip.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 20, '64.
M'Ginniss, Henry.....	"	Aug. 2, '62	Disch. by general order June 6, '65.
M'Clellan, William.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Killed at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
M'Clellan, Chaucey.....	"	Nov. 20, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
M'Nally, Daniel.....	"	Mar. 28, '62	Died at Bolivar Heights, Va., Dec. 1, '62.
M'Auley, James, Jr.....	"	Dec. 1, '61	Des. June 23, '65.
M'Cree, Cyrus M.....	"	Nov. 18, '61	Des. Dec. 10, '62.
M'Fadden, James.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; des. Nov. 11, '64.
Nobles, Joseph B.....	"	Oct. 15, '61	Wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; killed at Culp's Farm, Ga., June 17, '64; Vet.
O'Brian, Joseph B.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; died at Murfreesboro, Tenn., Jan. 23, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., Stone River, grave 516.
Pike, James.....	"	Jan. 11, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Patton, John R.....	"	Mar. 12, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Pratt, Edward P.....	"	Dec. 16, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 29, '62.
Phillips, John.....	"	Dec. 22, '61	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps, date unknown.
Parshall, George E.....	"	Feb. 24, '64	Died at Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 19, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. F, grave 268.
Pike, Henry.....	"	Jan. 11, '62	Died at Fairfax, Va., Oct. 21, '62; buried Apr. 23, '64, in Alexandria, grave 1,836.
Roner, John.....	"	Aug. 17, '63	Sub.; disch. Sept. 6, to date July 19, '65.
Rounds, Milo D.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate July 2, '62.
Rushenberger, J. J.....	"	Nov. 27, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 13, '63.
Richmond, Mat's C.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; disch. by general order June 15, '65.
Richardson, John M.....	"	Dec. 2, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. D, grave 54.
Reuss, George B.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; missing in action at Grier's Farm, Ga., June 30, '64.
Riley, Peter.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. Oct., '63.
Roskin, William.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Oct., '63.
Smith, John J.....	"	Oct. 10, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Swineford, George W.....	"	Nov. 30, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Selfridge, William.....	"	Jan. 22, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Smith, John O.....	"	Feb. 10, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Snyder, William.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Seybert, Frederick.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Sutley, Gemmil.....	"	Feb. 18, '64	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Shay, Silas.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. Oct. 6 for wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Sidmore, John.....	"	Jan. 4, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 10, '62.
Swartz, Alexander.....	"	Nov. 20, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 14, '63.
Sweet, Orrin.....	"	Oct. 15, '61	Wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63, and at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; pris. Feb. 23 to Apr. 13, '65; disch. June 10, to date May 10, '65; Vet.
Shaffer, James.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 1, '65.
Starmer, Henry.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Apr. 3, '64; des. May 7, '65.
Streeter, Hollis.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Fort M'Henry, Md., July 11, '62.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Smith, George.....	Private.	July 11, '63	Sub.; killed at Dallas, Ga., May 31, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, sec. A, grave 733.
Sidmore, James.....	"	Nov. 18, '61	Wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; killed at Culp's Farm, Ga., June 17, '64; Vet.
Smith, Robert P.....	"	Feb. 10, '64	Died at Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 22, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, sec. B, grave 49.
Shaw, John.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; des. Oct., '63.
Sturges, Samuel.....	"	Dec. 20, '61	Wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; killed near Broad River, S. C., Feb., '65; Vet.
Smith, Henry.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; tr. to Co. H, 19th Regiment Vet. Reserve Corps; disch. by general order July 24, '65.
Sloan, James.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 18, '63.
Tubbs, John T.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 9, '62.
Tuttle, Manley.....	"	Dec. 30, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 30, '62.
Thompson, H. T.....	"	Dec. 10, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 14, '63.
Thompson, Ishar.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; tr. to U. S. Navy, date unknown.
Van Horn, Jonathan.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; killed at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63.
Van Solin, Frederick ..	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. Oct., '63.
Williams, William H.....	"	Feb. 9, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Wilson, George.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Wallace, Frank.....	"	Aug. 18, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Winters, John.....	"	Aug. 15, '63	Disch. by general order May 26, '65.
Wagner, Jacob.....	"	Feb. 13, '62	Disch. by general order June 6, '65.
White, David.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 16, '62.
Watson, John T.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 18, '62.
Williams, David.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. Oct., '64; exp. of term.
Writner, Daniel.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; tr. to Co. F Oct. 31, '63.
White, George W.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Baltimore, Md., May 10, '62.
Wilson, John.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Oct., '63.
Wilson Henry.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 9, '63.
Young, Ralph M.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Dropped from rolls, date unknown.
Zimmerman, Bruno.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; wd. at Pine Knob, Ga., June 15, '64; disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 11, '65.

COMPANY C

Richard Cross.....	Captain.	Dec. 4, '61	Res. Apr. 23, '62.
O. H. P. Ferguson.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Pro. from 1st Lt. May 1, '62; disch. May 1, '65; exp. of term.
Hiram L. Blodgett.....	1st Lt.	Nov. 3, '61	Pro. from 2d Lt. May 1, '62; to Adj. May 18, '63.
William C. Hay.....	"	Sept. 15, '61	Pro. from 1st Sgt. to 2d Lt. May 1, '62; to 1st Lt. May 23, '63; to Capt. Co. H. Jan. 17, '65; wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.
John McFarland.....	"	Feb. 5, '62	Disch. Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.
Philetus D. Fowler.....	2d Lt.	Nov. 2, '61	Pro. from 1st Sgt. Sept. 3, '63; disch. on Surg. certificate July 20, '64.
Benjamin F. Eddy.....	1st Sgt.	Oct. 20, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Albert F. Glazier.....	Sergeant.	Sept. 5, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
John D. Evans.....	"	Oct. 28, '61	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Myron P. Gerred.....	"	Nov. 1, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
James E. Butterfield.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 20, '62.
Ebenezer F. Allen.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63.
Theodore W. Mills.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Wyley L. Mackey.....	"	Oct. 5, '61	Wd. and cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga.; July 20, '64; des. June 26, '65; Vet.
Jacob Futter.....	Corporal.	Oct. 17, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
William H. Joslin.....	"	Sept. 28, '61	Wd. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Robert Donnell.....	Corporal.	Jan. 19, '62	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62, and wd. and cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Richard Serrillie.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Thomas J. Sweeney.....	"	Feb. 8, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
John Munroe.....	"	Jan. 8, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Truman, Galusha.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Smoketown, Md., Sept. 21, of wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Richard L. Hartsborn..	"	Nov. 20, '61	Killed at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63.
E. V. Sedgwick.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Killed at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
J. Van Buskirk.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. 26, lot A, grave 82.
C. D. Williams.....	"	Nov. 24, '61	Killed at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; Vet.
John L. Lederer.....	Muc.	Sept. 23, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Ayers, Edward I.....	Private.	Jan. 30, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Aubrey, Almond G.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 6, '63.
Aird, James.....	"	Feb. 2, '64	Killed at Pine Knob, Ga., June 15, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, Ga., sec. H, grave 1.
Barlow, Thomas.....	"	Feb. 24, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Byrne, Daniel.....	"	Oct. 16, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Berringer, David.....	"	Jan. 5, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Beck, Jacob B.....	"	July 10, '63	Sub.; wd. at Nickajack Creek, Ga., July 10, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Bliss, Clark A.....	"	Jan. 7, '62	Disch. Jan. 18, '65; exp. of term.
Brown, David J.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 2, '63.
Brindle, William.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 22, '63.
Brindle, Wesley.....	"	Dec. 1, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 24, '63.
Bean, Franklin.....	"	Feb. 5, '62	Disch. Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.
Burns, Francis.....	"	Nov. 24, '61	Tr. to Co. I Feb. 9, '62.
Brindle, John.....	"	Nov. 15, '61	Tr. to Signal Corps Oct. 17, '63.
Bateman, Joseph.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died of wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Barr, John M.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., Oct. 30, of wounds received at Wauhatchie Oct. 29, '63.
Bond, Sylvester.....	"	Feb. 26, '64	Died at David's Island, N. Y., May 6, '65; buried in Cypress Hills Cem., L. I.
Burk, Christian.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Aug. 29, '63.
Burk, John.....	"	July 15, '63	Sub.; dropped from rolls.
Brown, Wesley.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Beck, Frederick G.....	"	Feb. 20, '62	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; des., date unknown.
Breene, William.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Mar. 17, '64.
Croasdale, Alfred B.....	"	Mar. 10, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Carney, John N.....	"	Jan. 11, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Case, John.....	"	Oct. 20, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Caldwell, William.....	"	Mar. 5, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Cleaver, Mahlon F.....	"	Mar. 12, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Culver, Lewis A.....	"	Feb. 25, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Caughy, John F.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 20, '62.
Cornish, Albert.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 20, '62.
Cole, John.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 15, '62.
Conner, John, Jr.....	"	Apr. 8, '62	Disch. Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.
Coffee, Cornelius.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Snb.; died at Murfreesboro, Tenn., Dec. 2, '63; buried in Nat. Cem., Stone River, grave 286.
Chapman, William O.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Des. Apr. 8, '62.
Conner, Thomas.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 29, '63.
Coree, Frederick.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Snb.; des. Oct. 2, '63.
Craig, John.....	"	Aug. 22, '63	Sub.; des. Jan. 3, '64.
Dewey, Alonzo G.....	"	Jan. 24, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Dawkins, Alfred.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Day, George W.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62, and at Pine Knob, Ga., June 15, '64; disch. Nov. 4, '64; exp. of term.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Danningberg, William.....	Private.	May 1, '62	Disch. by general order June 5, '65.
Dewey, William.....	"	Sept. 4, '64	Disch. by general order June 5, '65.
Drain, Samuel.....	"	Sept. 26, '62	Died at Savannah, Ga., Jan. 25, '65.
Doudon, John.....	"	Jan. 7, '62	Des. May 24, '62.
Davis, Marshall.....	"	Dec. 16, '61	Des. July 6, '62.
Duncan, Thomas.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Elliott, Edward B.....	"	Dec. 3, '61	Disch. by special order Aug. 23, '65; Vet.
Ethridge, Perry.....	"	Dec. 19, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 14, '63.
Estelle, John.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 13, '63.
Ford, Nehemiah.....	"	Jan. 25, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Ferguson, Francis F.....	"	Jan. 5, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Fisk, Roderick D.....	"	Dec. 24, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 17, '62.
Fellows, Willard E.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Feb. 15, '64.
Fish, Charles.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Des. Nov. 25, '61.
Gross, John H.....	"	Jan. 21, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Gilbert, Charles.....	"	Jan. 25, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Gilland, David.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Godfrey, Leander.....	"	Dec. 20, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate July, '62.
Grant, William.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate, date unknown.
Golden, Peter.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 11, '64.
Giger, Jacob.....	"	Jan. 5, '64	Killed at Culp's Farm, Ga., June 17, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, sec. H, grave 38.
Garner, John J.....	"	Aug. 11, '63	Sub.; dropped from rolls.
Hayes, Henry C.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Hizer, Hiram.....	"	Jan. 25, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Heitz, Theodore.....	"	July 22, '63	Sub.; wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63, m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Hill, Perry H.....	"	Oct. 1, '61	Disch. by special order July 7, '65; Vet.
Hovis, Horace D.....	"	Nov. 24, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 28, '63; reenlisted Feb. 6, '64; disch. June 26, '65.
Hopkins, William.....	"	Sept. 26, '62	Disch. for wounds, with loss of leg, received at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63.
Hauer, Jacob.....	"	Dec. 20, '61	Wd. at Nickajack Creek, Ga., July 10, '64; disch. Jan. 20, '65, to date exp. of term.
Heath, Hosea.....	"	Feb. 5, '64	Died at Savannah, Ga., Feb. 27, '65.
Hinkle, Andrew.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Dropped from rolls.
Irwin, John.....	"	Jan. 6, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Johnson, David C.....	"	Nov. 30, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Jones, George N.....	"	Jan. 25, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Joslin, Edward A.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate July 13, '63.
Jackson, Stephen.....	"	Dec. 24, '61	Des., date unknown.
Kuhl, William.....	"	Jan. 5, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Keep, Bradford E.....	"	Jan. 5, '64	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 7, '65.
Kinter, Montgomery.....	"	Jan. 8, '62	Died at Frederick, Md., July 10, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., Antietam, sec. 26, lot F, grave 590.
Keen, Frank.....	"	Apr. 16, '62	Des. May 15, '62.
Kelly, Joseph.....	"	Aug. 15, '63	Sub.; dropped from rolls.
Laconey, George W.....	"	Mar. 24, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Ladoc, John S.....	"	Jan. 5, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Leach, Ira.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Lightner, James W.....	"	Jan. 27, '64	Killed Feb. 5, '65.
Lewis, Frederick I.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Dropped from rolls.
Merket, Luzerne.....	"	Dec. 19, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Madden, John N.....	"	Dec. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Moore, Isaac M.....	"	Feb. 11, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Meschler, Fred.....	"	Feb. 22, '64	Wd. at Pine Knob, Ga., June 15, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Moon, Lewis N.....	"	Jan. 5, '64	Wd. at Culp's Farm, Ga., June 17, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Maynard, Richard L.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Mitchell, David G.....	"	Dec. 19, '61	Disch. Dec. 19, '64; exp. of term.
Martin, William H.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62, disch. Nov. 4, '64; exp. of term.
Madden, Foster N.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 6, '63.
Matteson, George W.....	"	Dec. 19, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 1, '63.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Millick, Vincenz.....	Private.	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps July 6, '64.
Meschler, Charles.....	"	Feb. 22, '64	Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 3, of wounds received at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; grave 284.
Murray, Henry.....	"	Nov. 24, '61	Killed at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Middleton, Robert L....	"	Dec. 19, '61	Died at Murfreesboro, Tenn., Dec. 11, of wounds received at Lookout Mountain Nov. 24, '63; buried in Nat. Cem., Stone River, grave 318.
Morgan, James F.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Dropped from rolls.
Murphy, Stephen.....	"	Aug. 22, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 1, '63.
Murray, James P.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 6, '63.
Murray, James.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Miller, James E.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 29, '63.
Magill, James.....	"	Dec. 28, '61	Des. June 26, '65; Vet.
Murphy, Patrick.....	"	Aug. 18, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
M'Cann, Thomas.....	"	Oct. 5, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
M'Caflry, James.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
M'Farland, Henry.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
M'Clure, Daniel.....	"	Nov. 24, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 15, '63.
M'Cann, Arthur.....	"	Nov. 24, '61	Tr. to Co. 1 Feb. 9, '62.
M'Carty, Thomas.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; tr. to U. S. Navy Apr. 20, '64.
M'Granahan, L. N.....	"	Nov. 24, '61	Des. Oct. 9, '62.
M'Cann, John.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Des. June 26, '65.
M'Bride, James.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 29, '63.
Norman, John.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Nolan, Michael.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; disch. by general order Aug. 8, '65.
Newell, Charles A.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Jan. 3, '65.
Ott, Jacob I.....	"	Jan. 30, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
O'Connell, John.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Des. Oct. 9, '62; returned Sept. 15, '64; dishonorably disch. Jan. 13, '68, to date July 19, '65.
Osborn, Henry.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 1, '62.
O'Brian, Hugh.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 6, '63.
Oster, Henry.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died near Front Royal, Va., July 8, '62.
Pratt, William A.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 19, '63.
Parsons, Anson.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. by special order May 9, '63.
Paul, Daniel.....	"	Jan. 28, '62	Disch. Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.
Pfaff, Gottlieb.....	"	Apr. 30, '62	Died at Baltimore, Md., June 23, '62.
Pherrin, Samuel B.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Winchester, Va., July 14, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., lot 18.
Pratt, Stephen.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Baltimore, Md., Aug. 22, '62.
Pherrin, Isaac T.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Fairfax, Va., date unknown.
Rice, Joseph L.....	"	Nov. 30, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Riblett, David M.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Tr. to Co. 1, Feb. 9, '62.
Reighart, Baldie.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Winchester, Va., July 5, '62.
Sceivis, Henry.....	"	Dec. 23, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Scott, Charles P.....	"	Oct. 24, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62, and wd. and cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Shuart, Squire M.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Scott, Calvin L.....	"	Feb. 24, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Smith, Henry.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Smith, James.....	"	Aug. 17, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Stewart, John W.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Tr. to Co. 1 Feb. 9, '62.
Stewart, William.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Tr. to Co. 1 Feb. 9, '62.
Steenburg, John.....	"	Nov. 24, '61	Tr. to Co. 1 Feb. 9, '62.
Stafford, Andrew W.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Sept. 12, '63.
Sceffort, Michael.....	"	Dec. 3, '61	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Feb. 15, '64.
Smith, Robert.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 6, '63.
Spiers, John.....	"	Aug. 3, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 2, '63.
Serf, Philip.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 2, '63.
Smith, William.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 16, '63.
Smith, V. H.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; des., date unknown.
Taylor, Thomas L.....	"	Apr. 30, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Techtan, John T.....	"	Apr. 7, '62	Disch. by general order June 5, '65.
Tanner, Otis M.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Acquia Creek, Va., Feb. 23, '63.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Thompson, John.....	Private.	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 6, '63.
Van Olstine, Asa.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 20, '62.
Vining, Stillman.....	"	Dec. 10, '61	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; disch. on Surg. certificate June 20, '65; Vet.
Vining, Nathan.....	"	Dec. 4, '61	Not mustered into service.
Wheeler, Samuel A.....	"	Oct. 25, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Wimer, Smith.....	"	Dec. 13, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Weidler, Samuel S.....	"	Sept. 18, '61	Wd. and cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Weidler, Daniel.....	"	Jan. 5, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Wagner, Charles.....	"	Aug. 14, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Whipple, Edwin W.....	"	Nov. 15, '61	Wd. at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63; disch. Nov. 25, to date Nov. 15, '64; exp. of term.
Warner, George.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. Nov. 4, '64; exp. of term.
Wilkins, John.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. Nov. 4, '64; exp. of term.
Woodside, Thomas.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 17, '63.
Wait, Lester J.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 22, '62.
Wernitz, William B.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate June 1, '63.
Wood, Landsley.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, sec. G, grave 167; Vet.
Yerkes, Edwin A.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Yeagla, Jacob.....	"	Sept. 5, '61	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 27, '64; absent at m. o.; Vet.
Zane, John.....	"	Mar. 20, '62	Disch. Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.

COMPANY D

Elias M. Pierce.....	Captain.	Dec. 18, '61	Res. Apr. 25, '62.
William J. Alexander..	"	Oct. 1, '61	Pro. from 1st Lt. Apr. 25, '62; com. Maj. Mar. 31; Lt. Col. Apr. 7, '65; not mustered; res. Apr. 8, '65.
H. R. Sturdevant.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Pro. from 1st Sgt. to 2d Lt. Sept. 3, '63; to 1st Lt. Nov. 1, '63; to Capt. May 21, '65; cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Nelson Spencer.....	1st Lt.	Dec. 18, '61	Pro. from 2d Lt. Apr. 25, '62; res. May 13, '63.
C. W. Culbertson.....	"	Dec. 10, '61	Pris. from July 20, '64, to June 23, '65; pro. from 1st Sgt. June 24, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Warren M. Foster.....	2d Lt.	Nov. 2, '61	Pro. from 1st Sgt. Apr. 25, '62; res. Feb. 23, '63.
George A. Head.....	1st Sgt.	Sept. 18, '61	Pro. from Sgt. July 1, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
James T. Shutt.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Killed at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Benson Jones.....	Sergeant.	Sept. 24, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Edward O'Donnell.....	"	Mar. 1, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Calvin H. Blanchard...	"	Jan. 14, '62	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62, and at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; pro. from Corp. June 25, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Walter G. Mead.....	"	Oct. 10, '61	Pro. from Corp. July 1, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Christopher G. Herrick.	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; disch. Nov. 2, '64; exp. of term.
Oliver P. Alexander...	"	Nov. 2, '61	Tr. to Co. K Dec. 20, '63; Vet.
Lewis Pearson.....	Corporal.	Mar. 20, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Charles F. Prophaner...	"	Jan. 16, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Philip Beyer.....	"	Sept. 20, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Henry Lowman.....	"	Oct. 10, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Warren Mann.....	"	Sept. 20, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; pro. to Corp. June 25, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Eugene Chase.....	Corporal.	Feb. 5, '62	Wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 16, '64; disch. Feb. 25, '65; exp. of term.
Matthias Arnold.....	"	Sept. 24, '61	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Dec. 29, '64; Vet.
James S. Newcomb.....	"	Feb. 5, '62	Killed at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
George C. Oliver.....	"	Sept. 24, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; Vet.
James Curren.....	Muc.	Dec. 16, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Edward Richmond.....	"	Nov. 29, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate July 17, '62.
George Richmond.....	"	Nov. 29, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 5, '62.
Ashbridge, Isaiah A.....	Private.	Mar. 19, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Atwell, Robert.....	"	Feb. 26, '62	Disch. by general order June 2, '65.
Aber, Darius.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. Jan. 13, '63, for wounds, with loss of arm, received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Anderson, Nelson.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. Jan. 13, '63, for wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Anderson, John.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Died Oct. 14 of wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. 26, lot D, grave 205.
Ackley, Thomas.....	"	Nov. 21, '61	Died at Brandy Station, Va., Sept. 26, '63.
Anders, Charles.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Des. Sept. 8, '63.
Adams, Milo M.....	"	Feb. 17, '64	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; des. June 11, '65.
Branch, Nathan J.....	"	Sept. 24, '61	Pris. from July 20, '64, to May 21, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Berg, Albert P.....	"	May 28, '62	Des. Sept. 20, '62; returned; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Baker, Stephen.....	"	Feb. 13, '62	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62, and at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; absent at m. o.
Burns, James.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; disch. by general order July 6, '65.
Boyle, John, Sr.....	"	Jan. 16, '62	Disch. June 2, '65; exp. of term.
Brasington, D'Witt C.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. Jan. 11, '63, for wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Brasington, Albert H.....	"	Dec. 10, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 5, '62.
Baker, Stephen.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 1, '62.
Boyd, David M.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 5, '62.
Blakesley, John T.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Erie, Pa., Jan. 18, '62.
Bartch, Arthur.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Winchester, Va., July 8, '62.
Brown, Francis S.....	"	Jan. 14, '62	Died at Winchester, Va., July 30, '62.
Brown, David L.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. 26, lot A, grave 72.
Bartles, Lewis.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 8, '63.
Baxter, James.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Berry, John.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Barnes, Robert.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 1, '63.
Culver, John W.....	"	Sept. 26, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Culverson, Robert.....	"	Jan. 17, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Coleman, John D.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Carman, Alphonzo.....	"	Feb. 25, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Collins, George O.....	"	Jan. 20, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Chase, Lovet J.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Casper, Nathaniel.....	"	Jan. 18, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 13, '63.
Chase, Henry.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate, Feb. 14, '63.
Culverson, William.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate, Mar. 14, '63.
Chandler, Orville.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. Nov. 2, '64; exp. of term.
Campbell, William J.....	"	Mar. 12, '62	Died Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.
Chandler, Austin.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Winchester, Va., July 8, '62.
Clark, Reuben.....	"	Jan. 9, '62	Died at Front Royal, Va., July 11, '62.
Cady, Vernon F.....	"	Nov. 21, '61	Died at Washington, D. C., July 29, '62; buried in Military Asylum Cem.
Currin, Peter.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Connor, James.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 16, '63.
Cross, Herman T.....	"	Feb. 22, '64	Pris. from July 10, '64, to May 17, '65; disch. by general order June 30, '65.
Dillon, John M.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Davenport, John.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Dager, Charles P.....	"	Dec. 7, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Duross, John H.....	Private.	Mar. 10, '62	Disch. Aug. 17, to date July 19, '65; Vet.
Dougherty, Charles.....	"	May 1, '62	Disch. by general order June 5, '65.
Dixon, William.....	"	Jan. 13, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 20, '65; Vet.
Dych, Nicholas.....	"	Sept. 8, '62	Disch. by general order June 2, '65.
Donaldson, James.....	"	Sept. 18, '61	Disch. June 21, '65, for wounds received at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; Vet.
Dorr, Emil.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Feb. 25, '65.
Dillotti, Andrew.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Downey, Thomas.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Demorest, James.....	"	Feb. 17, '64	Des. June 28, '65.
Elliott, Lenford.....	"	July 14, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Egelston, Abraham.....	"	Oct. 10, '61	Wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; des. June 11, '65; Vet.
Fahman, Jacob.....	"	Sept. 24, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62, and at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; absent at m. o.; Vet.
Fairfield, William.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 19, '62.
Fredenburgh, William.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Died Nov. 8 of wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., Antietam, sec. 26, lot B, grave 214.
Graham, Philip.....	"	Mar. 9, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Graham, John.....	"	Jan. 25, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Gemmil, Edward.....	"	Jan. 23, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Glenn, James.....	"	Jan. 14, '64	Disch. by general order May 31, '65.
Gormanly, Frederick.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; absent, sick, at m. o.
Gibson, William.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 6, '63.
Gardner, Joel R.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. Oct. 17 for wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Green, William.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Aug. '64.
Howard, Isaac.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; disch. by general order July 15, '65.
Hagerty, William H.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; disch. by general order June 9, '65.
Hellam, Jesse.....	"	Mar. 3, '62	Disch. by general order June 1, '65.
Hultberg, Andrew.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; disch. Feb. 6, '65, to date exp. of term.
Hultberg, Charles.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 7, '62; killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.
Howard, William.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 17, '63.
Hoffman, James.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Hoffman, Charles.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Hodges, David L.....	"	Dec. 23, '61	Cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; Vet.
Howard, Charles F.....	"	Feb. 16, '64	Not on m. o. roll.
Jobson, Henry W.....	"	Mar. 20, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Johnson, Robert.....	"	May 28, '62	Disch. by general order May 15, '65.
Johnson, Caleb.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 5, '63.
Kinnear, George W.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 16, '62; reenlisted Feb. 15, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Kerr, Edward.....	"	Jan. 23, '65	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Kidder, Truman.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate June 9, '63.
Kay, Henry.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. Nov. 2, '64; exp. of term.
Kay, Joseph.....	"	Nov. 27, '61	Wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; disch. Nov. 23, '64; exp. of term.
Knopf, Adam.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died Oct. 11 of wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Kane, James.....	"	July 28, '63	Sub.; des. July 8, '65.
King, George W.....	"		Disch. on writ of habeas corpus, date unknown.
Lacy, Thomas.....	"	Jan. 24, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Law, Humphrey D.....	"	Mar. 14, '62	Des.; returned; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Look, Samuel.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 22, '63.
Liud, Peter.....	"	Dec. 26, '61	Died at Alexandria, Va., Sept. 15, '62; burial record, died Oct. 29, '62; buried in Military Asylum Cem., D. C.
Lamer, Frederick.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; killed June 17, '64.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Lostetter, Bernard	Private.	Jan. 23, '65	Des. July 8, '65.
Langdon, George	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Lee, Morris	"	Feb. 10, '64	Cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; died at Florence, S. C., or Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 24, '65.
Morritz, George J.	"	Jan. 17, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Murray, Archibald	"	Feb. 24, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Maxwell, Thomas	"	Feb. 18, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Meach, Charles	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Morse, Reuben	"	Oct. 2, '61	Wd. at Pine Knob, Ga., June 15, '64; absent at m. o.; Vet.
Merchant, Sheldon J.	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 4, '62.
Marsh, John C.	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 4, '63.
Mack, John M.	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Baltimore, Md., Apr. 19, '62.
Marsh, Levi	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Alexandria, Va., July 23, '62.
Myers, John	"	Feb. 20, '64	Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., of wounds received at Pine Knob, Ga., June 15, '64.
Miller, James T.	"	Nov. 2, '61	Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, sec. G, grave 173; Vet.
Morton, Chester L.	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 7, '64.
Morton, Alexander	"	Oct. 15, '61	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; died at Annapolis, Md., Mar. 25, '65; Vet.
Mead, James	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. June 28, '65.
Maher, John	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 16, '63.
Minor, Julius	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 16, '63.
Maines, John	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 16, '63.
Merchant, John	"	Jan. 11, '62	Des. Jan. 21, '62.
M'Clintock, George G.	"	Jan. 16, '62	Disch. Apr. 1, '65.
M'Gonigle, Patrick	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Nolan, Thomas	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 4, '63.
O'Neil, Peter	"	Mar. 11, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Osgood, Henry	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 7, '63.
Ortman, Carl	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 16, '63.
Plumb, William	"	Mar. 3, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Pulfrey, William	"	Feb. 13, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Ploss, Abner	"	Nov. 29, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 5, '62.
Ploss, Jacob	"	Nov. 29, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 23, '63.
Ploss, Timothy	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 3, '63.
Ploss, Wheeler	"	Nov. 2, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. 26, lot A, grave 89.
Peters, George	"	Mar. 5, '62	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; killed at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; Vet.
Quinn, Thomas	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Ray, Robert	"	Jan. 24, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Rainbow, Charles H.	"	Feb. 17, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Ryan, Edward	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Ryan, Michael	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 29, '63.
Stonaker, Matthias	"	Sept. 23, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62, and at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Stone, Edward F.	"	Mar. 3, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Schraeder, John	"	Mar. 7, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Schuler, Jacob	"	Mar. 7, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Seabill, James	"	Jan. 21, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Spencer, Elisha	"	Feb. 15, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Schnell, Bernard	"	Feb. 13, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Schirk, Philip	"	Feb. 13, '64	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Strickland, Orin F.	"	Dec. 10, '61	Wd. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; absent, sick, at m. o.; Vet.
Smith, Edgar	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate July 15, '62; burial record, died at Alexandria, Va., Aug. 6, '62.
Simmons, William H.	"	Jan. 22, '62	Disch. Dec. 11 for wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Sodagreen, Charles	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. Jan. 11, '63, for wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Speneer, Thomas J.....	Private.	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. Nov. 2, '64; exp. of term.
Sheean, Patrick.....	"	Dec. 19, '61	Disch. Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.
Stilson, Franklin.....	"	Nov. 15, '61	Disch. May 29, '65, for wounds received at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; Vet.
Sweet, Peter G.....	"	Nov. 28, '61	Tr. to Co. C 109th Regiment P. V. Dec. 27, '63; Vet.
Salmon, John.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps, date unknown.
Stapleton, James A.....	"	Jan. 14, '62	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps, date unknown.
Sheemer, John.....	"	Jan. 5, '62	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63.
Stanford, Peter N.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62, and at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; killed at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64.
Siggins, George C.....	"	Nov. 28, '61	Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., of wounds received at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., grave 305; Vet.
Siggins, D. Porter.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.
Smith, John.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.
Spencer, Dell'n W.....	"	Feb. 23, '64	Died at Pittsburg, Pa., Mar. 20, '64.
Shirley, Hiram.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Des. Nov. 20, '62.
Switzer, Francis.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 8, '63.
Smith, Charles E.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 29, '63.
Trask, Lloyd.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 21, '62.
Toby, Job T.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	Died at Pittsburg, Pa., Mar. 25, '64.
Taylor, William.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 4, '62.
White, Joseph R.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; disch. by general order Aug. 24, '65.
Weiderhold, George....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Disch. by general order May 27, '65.
Westbrook, Benjamin..	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 18, '62.
Winchester, R. A.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch. Dec. 31 for wounds, with loss of arm, received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Williams, David.....	"	Nov. 28, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 11, '62.
Wilson, Robert J.....	"	Feb. 21, '62	Died at Bridgeport, Ala., Nov. 10, of wounds received at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; buried in Nat. Cem., Chattanooga, grave 367.
Wolf, Hugo.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 16, '63.
Warder, Jonathan.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 6, '63.
Ziegler, Henry.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 15, '63.

COMPANY E

Samuel M. Davis.....	Captain.	Dec. 3, '61	Res. Nov. 16, '62.
Peter S. Bancroft.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; pro. from 2d Lt. Feb. 10, '63; res. Mar. 30, '63.
Francis A. Guthrie.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Pro. from 1st Sgt. to 1st Lt. Nov. 20, '62; to Capt. May 18, '63; dismissed July 28, '63.
William L. Patterson...	"	Nov. 2, '61	Pro. from Sgt. to 2d Lt. Feb. 14, '63; to 1st Lt. May 18, '63; to Capt. Mar. 12, '64; wd. at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Leander W. Kimball....	1st Lt.	Nov. 2, '61	Res. Nov. 16, '62.
Jesse Moore.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Pro. from 1st Sgt. to 2d Lt. Sept. 3, '63; to 1st Lt. Mar. 12, '64; wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62, and at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; disch. July 27, to date July 19, '65.
Hiram Bissell.....	2d Lt.	Oct. 3, '61	Pro. to 2d Lt. May 1, '64; cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Peter Schaeffer.....	1st Sgt.	Nov. 16, '61	Wd. at Grier's Farm, Ga., June 21, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Horace C. Finney.....	1st Sgt.	Nov. 1, '61	Wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; died at Chattanooga, Tenn., June 4, '64, of wounds received at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; Vet.
Alfred E. Harper.....	Sergeant.	Nov. 27, '61	Wd. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
James H. Dodge	"	Sept. 15, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
William A. Upham.....	"	Jan. 4, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Frazier Moore.....	"	Feb. 19, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Horatio E. Wright.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. Jan. 4, '65; exp. of term.
John W. Burns.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 15, '62.
Elias A. Wood.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Died at Fairfax Seminary, Va., Sept. 1, of wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; burial record, died Mar. 19, '64; buried at Alexandria, Va.
George P. Atkinson....	Corporal.	Nov. 2, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Bradford A. Gehr.....	"	Sept. 20, '61	Wd. at Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 17, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
William A. Mapous.....	"	Nov. 20, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
William T. Brown.....	"	June 1, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
George E. Barney.....	"	Nov. 20, '61	Disch. Aug. 11, to date July 19, '65; Vet.
John Brogenschutz.....	"	May 5, '61	Absent at m. o.; Vet.
Frederick White.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; wd. at Pine Knob, Ga., June 15, and at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps; des. Apr., '65.
George Quiggle.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. Jan. 10, '63, for wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Hiram C. Deross.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 31, '63.
Elisha E. Myers.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; pris. from Mar. 14 to May 5, '65; disch. June 19, to date May 18, '65.
S. W. Butterfield.....	"	Sept. 15, '61	Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., Sept. 5, of wounds received at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., grave 537; Vet.
Alsinus Keep.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. 26, lot A, grave 85.
Joseph B. Goe.....	Muc.	Jan. 2, '62	Wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; absent, sick, at m. o.; Vet.
Harrison Dikeman.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 29, '62.
William H. Mitchell....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch., date unknown.
Amidon, William H....	Private.	Sept. 5, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate July 13, '62.
Allen, James.....	"	Jan. 29, '64	Wd. near Dallas, Ga., May 29, '64; disch. by general order June 24, '65.
Anso, James.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Albemar Francis.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. June 25, '65.
Boyles, Job.....	"	Jan. 25, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Buchanan, David.....	"	Feb. 29, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Boyd, Hiram P.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 14, '63.
Burkhalter, David F....	"	Dec. 28, '61	Disch. Dec. 27, '64; exp. of term.
Beige, George.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps July 17, '63.
Birch, James W.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Baltimore, Md., July 19, '62.
Bolster, Henry J.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Killed at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Boyer, Cornelius P....	"	Dec. 24, '61	Died at Washington, D. C., Dec. 22, '62; buried in Military Asylum Cem.
Barney, Chancey G....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Died at Louisville, Ky., June 27, '64; Vet.
Bougher, Thomas T....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Des. Feb. 20, '62.
Brown, Alexander L....	"	Mar. 20, '62	Drowned Mar. 6, '63.
Barlage, Frederick....	"	July 20, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Conner, William.....	"	Feb. 25, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Culin, Garret B.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Chapin, George.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 16, '62.
Carrier, Alexander H....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 14, '62.
Chapin, William H....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 6, '62.
Chapin, John.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 23, '63.
Cain, William H.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 24, '63.
Camp, Silas C.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; dishonorably disch. Dec. 28, '63.
Clevenger, William....	"	Mar. 20, '62	Disch. Mar. 31, '65; exp. of term.
Coon, William H.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps June 1, '64.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Cain, John F.....	Private.	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps May 1, '64.
Coon, James.....	"	Jan. 4, '62	Died at Baltimore, Md., June 17, '62.
Crouse, Jacob.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; died at Murfreesboro, Tenn., Dec. 5, '63.
Cotter, John.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 13, '63.
Deross, Alexander H.....	"	Feb. 23, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Dorman, William H.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Dehass, William N.....	"	Jan. 19, '64	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 19, '64; absent at m. o.
Dunn, Edward.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; absent, sick, at m. o.
Davis, Alpheus J.....	"	Jan. 12, '64	Disch. Dec. 26 for wounds received at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64.
Eden, John B.....	"	Sept. 15, '61	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Ellsworth, Henry H.....	"	Jan. 25, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Esterbrook, Charles.....	"	July 26, '63	Sub.; wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63, and at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Everhart, Lewis.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; disch. by general order July 14, '65.
Evans, Walter.....	"	Dec. 28, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 1, '63; burial record, died Apr. 2, '63; buried in Military Asylum Cem., D. C.
Fox, Hiram J.....	"	Nov. 1, '61	Wd. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Fox, Orlando.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 25, '62.
Ferman, George C.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 14, '63.
Foreman, George.....	"	Dec. 2, '61	Tr. to Co. I Jan. 1, '62.
Franklin, William.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; tr. to U. S. Navy July 17, '64.
Ford, Andrew M.....	"	Feb. 3, '62	Des. Mar. 6, '63.
Guy, Frank.....	"	Oct. 1, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Gehr, Isaac B.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Gehr, Sylvester H.....	"	Feb. 25, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Gehr, Thomas.....	"	Feb. 25, '64	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 19, '64; absent at m. o.
Glenn, John.....	"	Aug. 15, '63	Sub.; absent, sick, at m. o.
Gehr, Sylvester.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. Dec. 20 for wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Gehr, Harrison.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 9, '63.
Gehr, Ira A.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. Nov. 1, '64; exp. of term.
Gehr, Josiah.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; disch. by general order June 26, '65.
Gehr, Lewis D.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Died at Frederick, Md., Aug. 15, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., Antietam, sec. 26, lot E, grave 555.
Griffin, Michael.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; died at Bridgeport, Ala., Feb. 3, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., Chattanooga, Tenn., grave 180.
Hawley, Washington S.....	"	Jan. 25, '64	Wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Harper, Fernando C.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 16, '62.
Harper, David.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 10, '63.
Hites, Lot D.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 10, '63.
Hites, Henry C.....	"	Dec. 2, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. June 1, '65; exp. of term.
Harrison, Thomas.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; disch. June 1, '65, for wounds, with loss of arm, received at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63.
Helmerick, Fred.....	"	July 15, '63	Sub.; tr. to U. S. Navy July 17, '64.
Hope, Barris.....	"	Dec. 2, '61	Tr. to Co. I Jan. 1, '62.
Herchelman, Adam.....	"	Dec. 26, '61	Died at Washington, D. C., Aug. 26, '62; buried in Military Asylum Cem.
Hungrogi, William.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 20, '63.
Haines, William B.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 31, '64.
Hughes, John.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 5, '63.
Henry, John.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. June 25, '65.
Higgins, Patrick.....	"	July 15, '63	Sub.; des. June 30, '65.
Handley, Thomas.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; wd. at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63; des. June 30, '65.
Johnson, John R.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 18, '63.
Johnson, James.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 10, '63.
King, George S.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 4, '62.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Kolb, Joseph.....	Private.	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 14, '63.
Kuehler, John.....	"	Dec. 28, '63	Disch. by general order June 9, '65.
Kendall, Charles.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Linesville, Pa., Nov. 17, '61.
King, John.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Washington, D. C., Oct. 16, '62.
Kline, Richard.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63, and at Pine Knob, Ga., June 15, '64; died at Chattanooga, Tenn., July 4, of wounds received at Grier's Farm, Ga., June 21, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., grave 397.
Kelly, George W.....	"	Feb. 17, '64	Died at Nashville, Tenn., June 28, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. H, grave 780.
Kennedy, Robert.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Kinegan, Michael.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 14, '63.
Little, David P.....	"	Feb. 6, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Lewis, James G.....	"	Mar. 28, '64	Absent, wd., at m. o.
Mitchell, Henry.....	"	Mar. 10, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Minihan, Eugene.....	"	Feb. 25, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Mariott, George H.....	"	Feb. 13, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Mechan, Carl.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; absent, in arrest, at m. o.
Moyer, Henry A.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 19, '63.
Mattison, Benjamin J.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate May 2, '63.
Malone, Michael.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; wd. at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63; disch. on Surg. certificate June 30, '64.
Moore, George H.....	"	Nov. 20, '62	Killed at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63.
Miller, Jacob N.....	"	Dec. 24, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. 26, lot A, grave 27.
Miller, William.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Mace, John.....	"	July 20, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Morningstar, Jacob.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Mie, John.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. June 30, '65.
M'Namara, John N.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
M'Nally, James.....	"	Mar. 14, '62	Absent, in arrest, at m. o.; Vet.
M'Dill, George.....	"	Feb. 3, '64	Disch. by general order July 11, '65.
M'Namara, John.....	"	Feb. 24, '64	Disch. on Surg. certificate June 16, '65.
M'Guigan, James.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Tr. to Co. I Jan. 1, '62.
M'Murtrie, William T.....	"	Dec. 1, '61	Pro. to Hosp. St. Jan. 1, '62.
M'Mahan, James.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; killed at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64.
M'Cumber, Henry T.....	"	Dec. 2, '61	Des. Feb. 24, '64.
Newhard, Aaron.....	"	Dec. 28, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Nelson, Walter J. M.....	"	May 5, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Norton, William D.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Wd. at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 12, '63.
Neel, John.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 31, '64.
O'Connell, James.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; disch. by general order June 19, '65.
Orange, Henry.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; killed at Grier's Farm, Ga., June 21, '64.
Owen, Lafayette.....	"	Nov. 30, '61	Des. Nov. 20, '64; Vet.
Pool, James W.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Peterson, William T.....	"	Dec. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 27, '62.
Peiffer, Jacob J.....	"	Dec. 2, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. Dec. 27, '64; exp. of term.
Peiffer, Henry.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. Dec. 27, '64; exp. of term.
Peiffer, Israel.....	"	Dec. 2, '61	Disch. Apr. 10, '63.
Quiggle, George W.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. Dec. 20 for wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Quigley, Philip.....	"	Dec. 24, '63	Killed at Dallas, Ga., May 28, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, sec. A, grave 610.
Ray, John.....	"	Aug. 1, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Russell, Philip H.....	"	Mar. 7, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Robbenalt, Alfred.....	"	Feb. 19, '64	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Apr. 1, '65; disch. by general order July 19, '65.
Rowland, Stephen G.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Died at Kernstown, Va., July 2, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., Winchester, Va., lot 17.
Rowdenbush, Oscar.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Died at Washington, D. C., Mar. 29, '63.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Singer, John.....	Private.	Aug. 1, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Strayer, Charles.....	"	Sept. 20, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62, and at Dallas, Ga., May 27, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Sikes, Ransom T.	"	Oct. 10, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Swager, William B.	"	Feb. 19, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Shoppert, Jacob R.	"	Jan. 12, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Smith, Abraham.....	"	Feb. 8, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Scholz, Reinhard D.....	"	Aug. 14, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Steteken, George.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; disch. by general order June 26, '65.
Stearns, Eugene F.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 26, '62.
Sackett, John F.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 20, '63.
Shontz, Joseph.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. Nov. 1, '64; exp. of term.
Smith, Jacob.....	"	Sept. 19, '64	Disch. by general order June 21, '65.
Smock, Jacob.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Died at Winchester, Va., July 6, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., lot 9.
Smith, John C.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; killed at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63.
Shoup, Henry.....	"	Feb. 1, '64	Died at Kingston, Ga., June 26, of wounds received near Dallas, Ga., May 29, '64.
Swager, William B.	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch., date unknown.
Smith, John.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Smith, Frank.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 31, '64.
Schrimer, Leander.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. June 30, '65.
Smith, George C.....	"	Oct. 10, '61	Des. July 8, '65; Vet.
True, Chandler D.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate July 13, '62.
Tracy, Jacob.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 15, '63.
Tierny, Patrick.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Killed at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Veith, Martin.....	"	Aug. 1, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Vancamp, Isaac.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Tr. to Co. K Jan. 1, '62.
Vannarter, Alfred.....	"	Dec. 6, '61	Des. Feb. 18, '62.
Williams, Robert B.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Waters, John P.....	"	Jan. 12, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Wright, William.....	"	July 2, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Welch, John.....	"	Mar. 26, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Wyatt, William.....	"	Jan. 3, '64	Absent, in arrest, at m. o.; Vet.
Waters, John P.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 12, '63.
Waid, Simon S.....	"	Dec. 13, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 16, '63.
Williams, Albert M.....	"	Sept. 15, '61	Pro. to Hosp. St. July 1, '64; Vet.
Wilcox, Samuel.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Acquia Creek, Va., Mar. 15, '63.
Williams, Ezra.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Baltimore, Md., Oct. 14, '62.
Wort, Charles D.....	"	Feb. 11, '64	Died at Nashville, Tenn., July 20, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. I, grave 597.
Wilkes, Thomas.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Waid, Homer J. C.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. Mar. 6, '63.
Wood, Monroe.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. Mar. 6, '63.
Young, George M.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 31, '64.
Zimmerman, Lewis.....	"	Jan. 10, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.

COMPANY F

John Braden.....	Captain.	Dec. 6, '61	Died at North East, Pa., Mar. 11, '63.
James M. Wells.....	"	Oct. 22, '61	Pro. from Adj. May 16, '63; wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; and at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; to Bvt. Maj. and Lt. Col. Mar. 13, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
C. M. Kingsbury.....	1st Lt.	Oct. 22, '61	Pro. from 2d Lt. Feb. 14, '63; killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.
Andrew M. Tracy.....	"	Oct. 22, '61	Pro. from 1st Sgt. Sept. 5, '63; wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63, and at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; disch. May 15, '65.
George Selkregg.....	2d Lt.	Oct. 22, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; pro. from Sgt. to 2d Lt. Sept. 21, '63; to Capt. Co. A Nov. 1, '64.
John L. Wells.....	"	Nov. 20, '61	Cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; pro. from 1st Sgt. Apr. 28, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Sheldon M. Moore.....	1st Sgt.	Nov. 8, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Bronson Orton.....	1st Sgt.	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 6, '63.
Stephen A. Howard....	Sergeant.	Dec. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
William H. Dumond....	"	Oct. 30, '61	Wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Robert Gough.....	"	Oct. 22, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Alexander T. Dickson..	"	Jan. 9, '62	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62, and at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Joseph D. Luce	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate July 13, '62.
Ashbel Orton	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. Feb. 1, '63, for wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
David Martz.....	"	Oct. 22, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62, and at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; disch. by special order Mar. 31, '65; Vet.
Henry W. Tracy.....	"	Sept. 1, '62	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Noah W. Lowell.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Pro. to Com. Sgt. Apr. 3, '63.
Michael Gorman.....	"	Feb. 8, '62	Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; Vet.
Charles P. Lewis.....	Corporal.	Oct. 30, '61	Wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Michael O'Donnell....	"	Dec. 31, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Charles Deislaug.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; absent at m. o.
Lester Cooledge.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch., date unknown.
Frederick Clark.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch., date unknown, for wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Lodin J. Dyke.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 14, '62.
John Hilton.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 18, '63.
Emory W. Skinner.....	"	Sept. 11, '62	Disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Marvin D. Pettit.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Pro. to Sgt. Maj. Nov. 1, '62.
Christian Atkinson.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Died at Alexandria, Va., Aug. 28, of wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; grave 190.
George E. Town.....	Muc.	Feb. 10, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Austin, Eli.....	Private.	Feb. 12, '64	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Adams, David B.....	"	Dec. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. '62.
Austin, Eli.....	"	Jan. 7, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 2, '63.
Allen, Don O.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 11, '63.
Austin, William H.....	"	Sept. 3, '62	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Bemis, Andrew J.....	"	Dec. 17, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Boone, John J.....	"	Mar. 16, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Bennett, John.....	"	Nov. 24, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Batsching, Charles.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Burk, Howard.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Bemis, William L.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 15, '62.
Brown, Hiram M.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 15, '62.
Beatty, George N.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 18, '63.
Bisbee, Curtis.....	"	Sept. 1, '62	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch., date unknown.
Bisbee, Ephraim.....	"	Sept. 5, '64	Disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Blizzard, James.....	"	Mar. 10, '62	Disch. Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.
Bush, Norton C.....	"	Jan. 7, '62	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch., date unknown.
Bogue, George.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Died Aug. 12 of wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Booles, Amos.....	"	Dec. 6, '61	Died Jan. 26, '63; buried in Nat. Cem., Antietam, Md., sec. 26, lot E, grave 483.
Brown, Leonard.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Died Feb. 19, '63.
Bemis, Henry H.....	"	Dec. 19, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; des. Dec. 17, '62.
Brown, Joseph.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Barr, George.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Cooley, Horatio G.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 18, '63; reenlisted Mar. 28, '64; wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Callaghan, Edward O.	Private.	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Conley, Cornelius T.	"	Feb. 14, '62	Absent, wd., at m. o.; Vet.
Chambers, Eugene L.	"	Dec. 6, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate, date unknown.
Colburn, Sylvester	"	Dec. 6, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 12, '62.
Carr, Thomas	"	Dec. 19, '61	Disch. Dec. 20, '64; exp. of term.
Conyers, Joseph H.	"	Apr. 2, '62	Disch. Apr. 27, '65; exp. of term.
Constock, Gustavus	"	Jan. 7, '62	Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.
Chapin, Pennel	"	Jan. 4, '64	Killed at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64.
Curtis, Charles	"	Dec. 3, '61	Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., June 11 of wounds received at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., grave 173; Vet.
Chambers, Robinson	"	Dec. 19, '61	Des. Dec. 17, '62.
Campbell, Nathan	"	Dec. 19, '61	Des. June 2, '62.
Campbell, James	"	Feb. 17, '62	Des. June 25, '65; Vet.
Cooney, David	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. July 8, '63.
Currie, Michael	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. July 8, '65.
Dill, Leonard	"	Jan. 19, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Davidson, Madison H.	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 6, '62.
Drake, Sanford	"	Jan. 25, '64	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 3, '65.
De Wolfe, Charles	"	Jan. 25, '64	Disch. by general order June 13, '65.
Dyke, Logan J.	"	Nov. 25, '61	Pro. to Sgt. Maj. Sept. 3, '63.
Denham, William W.	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; tr. to U. S. Navy Apr. 22, '64.
Doolittle, Willis	"	Jan. 18, '64	Died July 11, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., Nashville, Tenn., sec. II, grave 776.
Davis, William	"	Jan. 25, '64	Died Mar. 19, '65.
Dorsey, Miles	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Dorsey, Edward	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Dampinan, James F.	"	Feb. 26, '62	Des. June 25, '65; Vet.
Estes, Charles R.	"	Jan. 25, '64	Absent, in arrest, at m. o.
Franz, Peter	"	Oct. 22, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Foehl, Charles	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; disch. by general order July 10, '65.
Fink, Andrew	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 11, '62.
Forbes, Charles	"	Feb. 27, '62	Disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Frey, Abraham	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 24, '62.
Ferris, Albert N.	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 30, '62.
Fortin, Charles H.	"	Mar. 11, '62	Disch. Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.
Fritts, Christian H.	"	Nov. 25, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Fox, Frederick	"	Dec. 21, '61	Des. June 3, '65.
Fearstine, Henry	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
French, Patrick	"	Dec. 13, '61	Des., date unknown.
Geisecke, Frederick	"	Aug. 21, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
George, Jacob L.	"	Jan. 9, '62	Disch. by general order July 6, '65.
Graham, Robert M.	"	Jan. 6, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. 26, lot A, grave 90.
Golden, William	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. June 28, '65.
Horstman, Charles	"	Jan. 5, '64	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Hawk, Henry	"	Feb. 14, '62	Disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Hitchcock, Newton	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate July 13, '62.
Hatch, Henry	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate, date unknown.
Hollister, James H.	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 15, '62.
Humphrey, James	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 6, '63.
Hart, Levi C.	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 19, '63.
Hyatt, John E.	"	Dec. 6, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 14, '63.
Hughes, John	"	Dec. 6, '61	Wd. at Charlestown, Va., May 28, and at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. Dec. 20, '64; exp. of term.
Hardy, Ebenezer	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. May 15, '65, for wounds received at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64.
Hitchcock, Lemmel	"	Sept. 1, '62	Disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Hittsman, John	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 13, '63.
Heath, Andrew J.	"	Nov. 25, '61	Died at Baltimore, Md., Apr. 10, '62.
Hoskins, Daniel	"	Dec. 19, '61	Died July 20, '62.
Howard, Orville A.	"	Aug. 25, '62	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Hellreigle, George	"	Nov. 8, '61	Died July 23 of wounds received at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta Ga., sec. C, grave 674; Vet.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Haygean, Charles.....	Private.	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Hurley, James.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Harper, Samuel.....	"	Sept. 10, '64	Never joined company.
Hotehkiss, Judson.....	"	Feb. 16, '64	Died at Pittsburg, Pa., Mar. 25, '64; buried in Allegheny Cem.
Insande, William H....	"	Jan. 22, '62	Disch. Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.
Ingraham, Holliday....	"	Nov. 8, '61	Died July 22, '64; Vet.
Jones, Marvin E.....	"	Oct. 10, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Jones, Robert.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. July 20, '64.
Kane, John.....	"	Dec. 24, '61	Disch. Oct. 28, '62, for wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Koke, Christian.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; died Feb. 13, '64.
Kepler, Lewis.....	"	Aug. 20, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Laeball, Philip.....	"	Mar. 10, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Lippener, Peter.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Larue, John.....	"	Feb. 10, '62	Absent, wd. at m. o.; Vet.
Leonard, James.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate July 13, '62.
Loomis, Joseph W.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 21, '62.
Lawson, James.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Died Apr. 28, '62.
Lewis, Benjamin N....	"	Feb. 16, '64	Died July 15, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., Nashville, Tenn., sec. H, grave 813.
Leavitt, Hezekiah.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63; returned; des. again May 25, '64.
Munsel, Ira B.....	"	Jan. 5, '64	Cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Martin, Samuel.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Messenger, James H...	"	Nov. 11, '62	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Marguard, Peter.....	"	Jan. 19, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Maxham, Herbert.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch., date unknown.
Manly, Hiram P.....	"	Dec. 19, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 6, '63.
Marts, James.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 6, '63.
Moore, Lyman C.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 14, '63.
Morrissey, John.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 6, '64.
Maconnahy, C. W.....	"	Mar. 10, '62	Disch. Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.
Morton, Ralph.....	"	Sept. 1, '62	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Morton, Jerome.....	"	Sept. 1, '62	Died Jan. 5, '63; buried in Military Asylum Cem., D. C.
Melleck, Morgan.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Died at Alexandria, Va., of wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; grave 183.
Meyers, Charles.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; died July 4, '64.
Miller, John.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Miller, Joseph.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Myers, Robert.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Maloy, James.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
M'Clyments, Samuel....	"	Mar. 7, '62	Disch. Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.
M'Ginley, John.....	"	Feb. 6, '62	Disch. Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.
Osborn, John.....	"	Mar. 1, '62	Des. Apr. 23; returned Oct. 27, '64; absent, sick, at m. o.
Ochs, Josiah F.....	"	Aug. 21, '63	Sub.; des. July 17, '65.
Poole, Edwin F.....	"	Mar. 3, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Parsons, Dennis.....	"	Nov. 30, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Phillips, Isaac.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 18, '63; reenlisted Feb. 15, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Palmer, Esborn C.....	"	Jan. 18, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Powers, William H....	"	Nov. 11, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Pierce, Daniel.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 2, '62.
Putnam, Clark T.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. Nov. 28 for wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Parkhurst, Grant.....	"	Sept. 1, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 18, '63.
Piatt, Jacob H.....	"	Feb. 14, '62	Disch. by general order June 9, '65.
Pike, George.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Died at Baltimore, Md., Mar. 14, '62.
Parsons, Holland.....	"	Dec. 6, '61	Died July 20, '62.
Pfannkuch, Jacob.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Died July 27, '62.
Peters, Charles.....	"	Jan. 5, '64	Died Oct. 8, '64.
Roberts, William.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 15, '62.
Robinson, Elijah.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 11, '62.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Rogers, George.....	Private.	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. Dec. 8 for wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Rockwell, Powell.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. Dec. 31 for wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Reed, Nathan W.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch., date unknown, for wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Roberts, Oliver.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. Nov. 11, '64, for wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Rider, Silas W.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Died Dec. 29, '62.
Rowland, Masters.....	"	Jan. 4, '64	Cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; died Aug. 6, '64; burial record, died at Andersonville, Ga., Nov. 6, '64; grave 11,868.
Smith, John.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Spear, Thomas.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des.; returned; absent, in arrest, at m. o.
Southwick, Marquis.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 16, '62.
Southard, William.....	"	Feb. 14, '62	Disch. Nov. 30 for wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Sears, John H.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 30, '62.
Sowers, Henry.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; disch. Jan. 2, '65, for wounds received in action.
Smith, James E.....	"	May 1, '62	Disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Shaw, George W.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; tr. to U. S. Navy Apr. 22, '64.
Smith, Charles.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Smith, Francis.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Stone, Warren M.....	"	Jan. 19, '64	Des. Mar. 1, '65.
Spear, Thomas.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. June 29, '65.
Thompson, William W.....	"	Dec. 3, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62, and at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Thompson, John, 1st....	"	Nov. 20, '61	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Townsend, Benjamin F.....	"	Mar. 5, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Titus, Lewis E.....	"	Jan. 21, '64	Disch. by general order May 26, '65.
Thompson, Stephen.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch., date unknown.
Thompson, Henry M.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 3, '63.
Thompson, John, 2d....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Thompson, John, 3d....	"	Aug. 24, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 3, '63.
Tucker, Andrew J.....	"	Jan. 13, '64	Des. June 25, '65.
Vattar, John.....	"	July 14, '62	Disch. by general order June 3, '65.
Varney, Commo. P.....	"	Dec. 24, '61	Killed at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug., '62.
Vollmer, Gottlieb.....	"		Des. June 27, '65.
Wenike, Theodore.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Wyant, William F.....	"	Mar. 8, '62	Absent, sick, at m. o.; Vet.
Walker, Rockwell.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 15, '62.
Williams, John.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate, date unknown.
Williams, Robert.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 16, '63.
Wellington, Edwin R.....	"	Sept. 1, '62	Disch. Feb. 5, '63, for wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Webster, Daniel S.....	"	Dec. 6, '61	Disch. Dec. 20, '64; exp. of term.
Woolsey, Alfred J.....	"	Feb. 22, '64	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 6, '65.
Wadsworth, Truman....	"	Sept. 1, '62	Died June 22, '64.
Winters, John.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.
Writner, Daniel.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des., date unknown.
Weaver, Joseph.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Dec. 9, '64.
Warburg, S.....	"		Never joined company.
Wilson, George.....	"	Feb. 7, '65	Not on m. o. roll.
Zeller, Franz.....	"	Aug. 21, '63	Sub.; died Dec. 29, '64; burial record, Dec. 20, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., Jeffersonville, Ind., sec. 1, grave 77.
Zenner, Joseph.....	"	Aug. 26, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 1, '63.

COMPANY G

William A. Thomas.....	Captain.	Nov. 28, '61	Com. Maj. Oct. 30, '63, not mustered; wd. at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63; disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 31, '65.
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Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Frederick L. Gimber...	Captain.	May 6, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Christian Sexaur.....	1st Lt.	Nov. 28, '61	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; disch. by special order Mar. 31, '65.
William Mathers.....	"	May 8, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Joseph Cronenberger...	2d Lt.	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; res. Jan. 13, '63.
Valentine Hitchcock...	"	Nov. 4, '61	Pro. from 1st Sgt. Jan. 14, '63; disch. Aug. 4, '63.
Albert N. Kidney.....	"	Apr. 9, '62	Res. Apr. 9, '65.
Fergus Elliot.....	1st Sgt.	Mar. 21, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Stephen Allen.....	Sergeant.	Dec. 23, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
James M. Math.....	"	Jan. 19, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
William Hawk.....	"	Mar. 7, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Lewis Minium.....	"	Nov. 26, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Ferdinand Heintz.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Grier's Farm, Ga., June 21, '64; disch. June 15, '65, to date exp. of term.
Smith Bly.....	Corporal.	Nov. 28, '61	Wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Porter J. Howard.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Samuel C. Moreland.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
John M. Vallean.....	"	Mar. 10, '62	Pro. to Corp. June 27, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Marvin Tyler.....	"	Dec. 23, '63	Pro. to Corp. June 28, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Thomas Sharman.....	"	Feb. 8, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Gideon G. Bly.....	"	Dec. 23, '63	Pro. to Corp. May 8, '65; absent, on furlough, at m. o.; Vet.
Levi A. Abbott.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., lot A, sec. 26, grave 83.
Anthony, Andrew.....	Private.	Mar. 7, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Billings, Lorenzo.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Brush, Robert M.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Brooks, George W.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Buchanan, Edward.....	"	Mar. 28, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Brown, John.....	"	Feb. 11, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Brush, Edson.....	"	Feb. 26, '64	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Betts, James V.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Disch. by general order June 6, '65, to date exp. of term.
Baker, John.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 28, '63.
Barchold, Frank.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 6, '63.
Brady, Joseph H.....	"	Nov. 30, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 9, '63.
Beatty, George.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 3, '62.
Burdick, Albert.....	"	Feb. 24, '62	Died at Frederick, Md., Feb. 11, '63, of wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. 26, lot A or E, grave 92 or 487.
Barnes, Orlin H.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Dropped from rolls Oct. 14, '62.
Carnahan, Thomas J...	"	Feb. 11, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Cody, John.....	"	Feb. 17, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Crozier, Orlando.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. near Dallas, Ga., May 27, '64; absent at m. o.; Vet.
Coleman, Peter.....	"	Dec. 31, '63	Disch. by general order Aug. 4, '65.
Caldwell, Wilson.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. by general order June 6, '65, to date exp. of term.
Crouch, John M.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 29, '63.
Corey, William.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 11, '63.
Cronin, Daniel.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 7, '63.
Cole, Bela S.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 24, '62.
Carnes, David.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 6, '63.
Clark, William H. H.....	"	Jan. 3, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 7, '62.
Coffey, Dennis.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. Feb. 14, '65, to date exp. of term.
Cover, John.....	"	Aug. 18, '62	Disch. by general order June 6, '65.
Cannon, John.....	"	Dec. 8, '61	Disch. June 1, '65, to date exp. of term.
Carpenter, George W...	"	Nov. 26, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. 26, lot A, grave 91.
Campbell, Thomas H...	"	Aug. 23, '64	Sub.; not on m. o. roll.
Duncan, Alphonzo.....	"	Mar. 1, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
De James, Lewis.....	Private.	Jan. 15, '64	Absent, sick, at m. o.
De Witt, Clinton.....	"	Oct. 1, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 25, '62.
Doolin, William.....	"	Feb. 5, '64	Died at Jeffersonville, Ind., June 29, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., New Albany, sec. B, grave 591.
Durand, David.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Dropped from rolls Oct. 14, '62.
Davis, Zephaniah.....	"	Aug. 23, '64	Sub.; not on m. o. roll.
Elmers, Theodore.....	"	Dec. 23, '63	Wd. at Culp's Farm, Ga., June 17, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Eastlick, Frederick.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 25, '63.
Ehret, Sebastian.....	"	Nov. 27, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 29, '63.
Ellis, John M.....	"	Feb. 24, '62	Wd. at Pine Knob, Ga., June 15, '64; disch. Mar. 22, '65, to date exp. of term.
Ellis, John C.....	"	Feb. 24, '62	Wd. at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Jan. 28, '64.
Feeney, George B.....	"	Mar. 2, '64	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Fields, John.....	"	Jan. 13, '62	Absent, in arrest, at m. o.
Fay, George N.....	"	Dec. 11, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 29, '62.
Foote, William D.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 16, '62.
Fuller, Andrew.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 6, '63.
Fuller, Truman.....	"	Sept. 9, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 29, '62.
Fish, Elisha A.....	"	Nov. 26, '61	Wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; disch. Nov. 28, '64; exp. of term.
Free, William H.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Died in Mercer Co., Pa., Mar. 23, '64; Vet.
Fellows, Chester C.....	"	Oct. 15, '61	Never joined company.
Gordon, Timothy.....	"	Oct. 2, '62	Disch. by general order May 22, '65.
Greenfield, Burnham.....	"	Oct. 4, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 23, '63.
Gilbert, George.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Tr. to Co. K Jan. 1, '62.
Ginnin, Frank.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Tr. to Co. K Jan. 1, '62.
Harvey, Henry.....	"	Feb. 27, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Hammond, David J.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Haffer, Jacob B.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Harris, James N.....	"	Feb. 21, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Harris, Richard E.....	"	Feb. 11, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Howard, Jacob W.....	"	Mar. 14, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Hodge, Arthur.....	"	Feb. 26, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Hodge, Charles W.....	"	Mar. 17, '62	Absent, sick, at m. o.; Vet.
Hooven, Thomas J.....	"	Feb. 19, '64	Absent, on detached service, at m. o.
Hiegle, Hironemos.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. by general order June 6, '65, to date exp. of term.
Hillman, Ezra B.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 23, '63.
Hayford, Ira.....	"	Dec. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 16, '62.
Hawkins, Alpheus.....	"	Nov. 25, '61	Died at Chester, Pa., June 17, '63.
Hall, James.....	"	Dec. 1, '62	Died at Harper's Ferry, Va., Jan. 16, '63.
Howard, Morehead.....	"	Feb. 12, '64	Died at Cassville, Ga., May 21, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, Ga., sec. A, grave 577.
Hennessey, Henry.....	"	Oct. 15, '61	Des. June 21, '62.
Irish, Albert.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 25, '63.
Jackson, Isaac.....	"	Mar. 26, '62	Wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; died in Nashville July 12, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. 1, grave 259.
Klumph, Delos J.....	"	Feb. 16, '64	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 16, '65.
Kreitinger, John.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Disch. Dec. 29, '64; exp. of term.
Keen, John P.....	"	Oct. 7, '61	Des. Feb. 25, '62.
Lawrence, Charles T.....	"	Dec. 4, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Leacock, George W.....	"	Mar. 25, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Labarr, James.....	"	Feb. 16, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Lyman, Cyrus.....	"	Mar. 28, '64	Des. Feb. 11, '65.
Luce, George W.....	"	Nov. 28, '61	Disch. Dec. 29, '64; exp. of term.
Lewis, Joseph.....	"	Jan. 29, '62	Des.; returned; disch. by general order July 19, '65.
Marshall, Isaac P.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 27, '63.
Mosher, Lorenzo H.....	"	Feb. 3, '65	Disch. by general order June 24, '65.
Marsh, Cyrenemus.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Bridgeport, Ala., Nov. 3, of wounds received at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63.
Mosher, George W.....	"	Feb. 3, '65	Died at Washington, D. C., June 25, '65; buried in Nat. Cem., Arlington, Va.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Mason, John.....	Private.	Nov. 3, '61	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; died at Washington, D. C., July 1, '65; Vet.
Mates, Jacob J.....	"	Oct. 15, '61	Des. Feb. 25, '62.
M'Farland, Alexander..	"	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
M'Falls, John.....	"	Mar. 21, '64	Absent, in arrest, at m. o.
M'Grath, John.....	"	Mar. 8, '62	Disch. by general order June 6, '65, to date exp. of term.
M'Elhaney, Leander....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate June 2, '63.
M'Murray, Thomas.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. '63.
M'Gee, James R.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 18, '62.
M'Call, John.....	"	Nov. 18, '61	Disch. on writ of habeas corpus Feb. 18, '63.
M'Manigle, Samuel....	"	Feb. 24, '62	Disch. Mar. 29, '65; exp. of term.
M'Kenna, James.....	"	Jan. 17, '62	Disch. Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.
M'Michael, Cyrus.....	"	Sept. 25, '61	Died at Baltimore, Md., July 18, '62.
M'Kay, Robert.....	"	Oct. 10, '61	Died at Warrenton, Va., July 24, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., Arlington, block 2, sec. E, row 4, grave 69.
Nesbitt, William.....	"	Oct. 1, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 11, '62.
Noble, James.....	"	Mar. 3, '64	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 22, '65.
Orson, Benson.....	"	Jan. 24, '64	Disch. by special order Mar. 31, '65.
Patterson, Curtis.....	"	Dec. 23, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Page, Herbert.....	"	Mar. 3, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Pelton, Isaiah.....	"	Feb. 25, '64	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Polly, Daniel.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 13, '62.
Parmer, William.....	"	Dec. 4, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 16, '63.
Pitman, Union.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 30, '62.
Quick, Ambrose.....	"	Dec. 2, '61	Disch. Dec. 29, '64; exp. of term.
Runyan, Henry R.....	"	Dec. 31, '63	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 27, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Runyan, John.....	"	Feb. 12, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Robinson, John J.....	"	Feb. 10, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Riley, James.....	"	Feb. 9, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Ridley, George.....	"	Jan. 12, '62	Des. Nov. 8, '62; returned Nov. 17, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Reinger, John.....	"	Dec. 24, '63	Absent, on furlough, at m. o.
Reid, Hollis.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 20, '63.
Reed, Layton C.....	"	Mar. 26, '64	Disch. by general order June 29, '65.
Rough, Jacob.....	"	Mar. 17, '62	Disch. June 1, '65, to date exp. of term.
Rodgers, John L.....	"	Apr. 2, '62	Disch. Apr. 4, '65; exp. of term.
Ridings, John W.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. Dec. 29, '64; exp. of term.
Reynolds, John.....	"	Oct. 18, '61	Des. June 21, '62.
Reiter, Hugh.....	"	Sept. 25, '61	Des. June 21, '62.
Reynolds, Benjamin F..	"	Dec. 30, '61	Dropped from rolls Oct. 14, '62.
Strayer, Ahab K.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Wd. at Grier's Farm, Ga., June 21, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Sweet, Peter G.....	"	Nov. 28, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Smock, James N.....	"	Jan. 20, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Smock, Leonard.....	"	Sept. 25, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 31, '62.
Stowe, John J.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 16, '63.
Sheldon, Charles.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 17, '62.
Smock, Hiram N.....	"	Nov. 30, '61	Des. Oct. 17, '62; returned Aug. 24, '64; pris. from Mar. 14 to May 4, '65; disch. June 8, to date May 21, '65.
Snodgrass, M. P.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch. Nov. 5, '64; exp. of term.
Spath, Joseph.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Tr. to Co. K Jan. 1, '62.
Sutton, James M.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Tr. to Co. K Jan. 1, '62.
Sherwood, M. M.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; died at Bridgeport, Ala., Nov. 2, of wounds received at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; buried in Nat. Cem., Chattanooga, Tenn., grave 321.
Steadman, Thomas.....	"	Dec. 28, '61	Des. Feb. 25, '62.
Tolon, Ignatio.....	"	July 9, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Thomas, John P.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Died at Washington, D. C., Aug. 31, '62; buried in Military Asylum Cem.
Walp, George H.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Walp, Isaiah J.....	"	Nov. 23, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Why, Thomas.....	"	Mar. 7, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Waters, Henry L.....	"	Feb. 5, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Weaver, Sylvester.....	Private.	Jan. 30, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Williamson, Ernest.....	"	Jan. 30, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Wright, John.....	"	Aug. 26, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Waters, Jonathan.....	"	Dec. 30, '61	Wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; disch. by general order June 6, '65; to date exp. of term.
Wilson, John, Jr.....	"	Jan. 27, '62	Disch. by general order June 6, '65, to date exp. of term.
Wrightman, William....	"	Nov. 26, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 3, '62.
Wade, John.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Tr. to Co. K Jan. 1, '62.
Woods, Lemuel D.....	"	Dec. 17, '61	Des. Oct. 17, '62.
West, Samuel.....	"	Dec. 17, '61	Dropped from rolls Oct. 14, '62.
Yokes, Thomas.....	"	Dec. 2, '61	Disch. Dec. 23 for wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Young, Samuel.....	"	Sept. 25, '61	Disch. by special order Mar. 31, '65; Vet.
Young, Philip.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Died at Harper's Ferry, Va., Dec. 15, '62.
Zimmerman, Fred.....	"	Nov. 29, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 22, '62.
Zimmerman, Carl.....	"	Oct. 14, '61	Pro. to Pl. Mue. Oct. 16, '61.

COMPANY H

John P. Schlaudecker..	Captain.	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 29, '63.
Hiram L. Blodgett.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Pro. from Adj. Mar. 12, '64; died at Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 5, '64.
William C. Hay.....	"	Sept. 15, '61	Pro. from 1st Lt. Co. C Jan. 17, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
George J. Whitney.....	1st Lt.	Dec. 18, '61	Res. Mar. 5, '63.
John R. Boyle.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Pro. from Private Co. K to 2d Lt. Mar. 12, '62; to 1st Lt. May 1, '63; to Adj. Mar. 12, '64.
William P. Gould.....	"	Nov. 4, '61	Com. 2d Lt. Mar. 5, '63; not mustered; pro. from 1st Sgt. Mar. 21, '64; wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; disch. June 19, to date Mar. 31, '65; Vet.
Samuel S. Bloom.....	2d Lt.	Nov. 2, '61	Res. Mar. 12, '62.
Walter V. B. Reed.....	1st Sgt.	Dec. 16, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Edwin G. Irish.....	Sergeant.	Sept. 15, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
John H. Henry.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Daniel G. Gibson.....	"	Nov. 15, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
A. W. Higernell.....	"	Oct. 27, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62, and at Chancellorsville May 3, '63; pro. from Corp. May 1, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Clark L. Eighmy.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 16, '62.
Myron E. Smith.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; disch. by special order Mar. 31, '65; Vet.
Thomas M. Antrim.....	"	Mar. 24, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 14, '65; Vet.
Alsinus Andrews.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Died at Aquia Creek, Va., Feb. 21, '63.
Joseph H. Wolf.....	Corporal.	Sept. 16, '61	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Warren B. Hills.....	"	Dec. 15, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Peter A. Duttlinger....	"	Dec. 25, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Paul Steck.....	"	Mar. 25, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
William Carey.....	"	Feb. 25, '64	Pro. to Corp. May 25, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
George D. Thompson....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Wd. at Pine Knob, Ga., June 15, '64; pro. to Corp. June 1, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Michael Mohan.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	Pro. to Corp. June 1, '65; absent, sick, at m. o.
Philander Langdon.....	"	Dec. 30, '61	Disch. Feb. 2, '65, to date exp. of term.
George Gunn.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 11, '62.
George Clark.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 11, '62.
L. De La Fountain.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 25, '62.
Arad A. Sheldon.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Mar. 31, '64.
Isaac S. Baldwin.....	"	Nov. 15, '61	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; died at Alexandria, Va., May 24, '65; Vet.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
James Ewing.....	Corporal.	Nov. 2, '61	Des. Oct. 25, '62.
Abel, John W. S.....	Private.	Dec. 17, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Antrin, John E.....	"	Mar. 25, '62	Disch. Apr. 1, '65; exp. of term.
Austin, William K.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 30, '63.
Agen, Thomas.....	"	Aug. 17, '63	Tr. to Co. A 4th Regiment Vet. Reserve Corps, Mar. 19, '65; disch. by general order July 27, '65.
Beales, Thomas J.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Bentzing, John.....	"	June 4, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Brennan, Owen.....	"	Mar. 10, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Boran, James.....	"	Mar. 10, '64	Absent, wounded, at m. o.
Brown, Lucius.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 18, '62.
Bull, George.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 14, '62.
Berckel, John A.....	"	Dec. 20, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Brewer, Charles.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Des. Jan. 1, '62.
Bowers, George W.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Des. Mar. 6, '62, July 6, '63, June 15, '65.
Blenner, Anthony.....	"	Dec. 20, '61	Des. Mar. 3, '63.
Bander, Seymour M.....	"	Jan. 27, '64	Des. Sept. 1, '64.
Corbus, Joseph J.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Cherman, George.....	"	Sept. 18, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Churn, John W.....	"	Mar. 13, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Campbell, Edwin M.....	"	Feb. 20, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Cochrane, John S.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 14, '63.
Cobb, Rufus.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 13, '63.
Deiter, Godfrey B.....	"	Feb. 2, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Daniels, Marcus A.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Darling, Edward.....	"	Feb. 22, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Doty, Lewis S.....	"	Feb. 2, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Dickerson, George W.....	"	Feb. 23, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Donohue, William.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Wd. in action July 1, '64; absent at m. o.
Durand, George W.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 14, '62.
Deemer, Dudley.....	"	Dec. 20, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 18, '62.
Durand, Alonzo.....	"	Dec. 21, '61	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps, date unknown.
Donovan, John.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Dudenhoeffer, Frank.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; dropped from rolls.
Emmett, John.....	"	Jan. 13, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Eighmy, Hiram.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 14, '62.
Eighmy, Jacob.....	"	Nov. 26, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 13, '62.
Edwards, John.....	"	Dec. 12, '61	Des. May 28, '65; Vet.
Fisher, Adam.....	"	Dec. 11, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Farren, Bernard D.....	"	Feb. 27, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Fell, Napoleon B.....	"	Feb. 4, '62	Absent, sick, at m. o.; Vet.
Frazier, Newton.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 18, '62.
Foster, Merriman J.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 25, '63.
Fox, Jerrold.....	"	Dec. 1, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, and at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Oct. 6, '63.
Gross, Henry.....	"	Feb. 11, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Godber, William.....	"	Feb. 1, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Green, William.....	"	Oct. 5, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Graham, Israel T.....	"	Sept. 3, '64	Disch. by general order June 2, '65.
Hermann, Peter.....	"	Dec. 10, '61	Wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Heintz, Peter.....	"	Dec. 16, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Humphreys, Jonathan.....	"	Dec. 5, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Hermann, Charles.....	"	Jan. 5, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Harriger, William C.....	"	Jan. 15, '64	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Hagel, Samuel.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; absent, sick, at m. o.; Vet.
Hennessey, Robert A.....	"	Aug. 23, '62	Disch. by general order July 26, '63.
Hammer, John.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. Jan. 29, '63, for wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Higernell, Benjamin.....	"	Dec. 30, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 4, '62.
Herbst, Lucas.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 6, '63.
Hays, George A.....	"	Mar. 24, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 14, '63.
Houk, George.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; disch. Jan. 9, '65; exp. of term.
Hall, Seth J.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Tr. to Co. A Dec. 1, '63.
Hoobler, James.....	"	Oct. 21, '61	Died near Atlanta, Ga., July 23, '64, of wounds received in action; Vet.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Henchliffe, Fred.....	Private.	Nov. 22, '61	Died at Murfreesboro, Tenn., Apr. 31, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., Chattanooga, grave 404.
Harrington, Charles A..	"	Feb. 22, '64	Wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 10, '64; des. June 25, '65.
Hohmann, Jacob.....	"	Nov. 26, '61	Des. Sept. 7, '62.
Johnson, Delos F.	"	Feb. 16, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
King, Hiram D.....	"	Sept. 17, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Kasselbank, John.....	"	Dec. 15, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate June 19, '62.
Kuhn, Henry.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. Jan. 7, '63, for wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Kammerer, Otto.....	"	Sept. 14, '61	Pro. to Q. M. Sgt. Sept. 16, '61.
Lear, Amandus.....	"	Dec. 20, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Lyman, Orville D.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 19, '63.
Lehman, Jonas.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 14, '63.
Lewis, Thomas E.....	"	Dec. 12, '61	Disch. by general order Aug. 5, '65; Vet.
Larkham, John C.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Died at Alexandria, Va., July 27, '62; grave 105.
Langendaefer, Fritz.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Lind, John.....	"	Feb. 16, '64	Died at Savannah, Ga., Dec. 28, '64.
Morrison, George.....	"	Mar. 11, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Morgan, William.....	"	Dec. 11, '61	Absent, sick, at m. o.; Vet.
Messinger, Nathan.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 9, '63.
Moses, Cornelius V.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 18, '63.
Miller, Charles.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. Nov. 1, '64; exp. of term.
Miller, Lawrence.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Alexandria, Va., Aug. 7, '62; grave 132.
Martin, Robert S.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Moritz, John.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Died at Culpeper C. H., Va., Aug. 13, of wounds, with loss of leg, received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Martin, Michael.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; dropped from rolls.
M'Cauver, Michael.....	"	Sept. 16, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
M'Caun, Patrick.....	"	Jan. 23, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
M'Gill, James.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
M'Gary, Rodule.....	"	Apr. 6, '65	Never joined company.
M'Ewen, Robert.....	"	Mar. 8, '62	Disch. by general order June 2, '65.
Nuber, Adam.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Noble, John.....	"	Mar. 31, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Nevenhuysen, W. W.....	"	Mar. 27, '64	Disch. by general order June 21, '65; Vet.
Norton, Lawrence.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 24, '63.
Nevenhuysen, C. H.....	"	Feb. 2, '64	Died at Pittsburg, Pa., Mar. 14, '64; buried in Allegheny Cem.
O'Leary, Thomas.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. Feb. 7, '65, to date exp. of term.
Perkersgill, William.....	"	Feb. 15, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Pureell, James.....	"	Feb. 21, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Poulson, Henry L.....	"	Mar. 10, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Parker, Andrew.....	"	Feb. 1, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Pierce, Erastus H.....	"	Feb. 14, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Prosser, John.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Prussia, Hiram.....	"	Dec. 30, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 15, '62.
Prussia, Lafayette.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 7, '63.
Palmer, William.....	"	Dec. 1, '61	Died at Springfield, Pa., Jan. 1, '62.
Paul, George W.....	"	Feb. 8, '62	Des. Nov. 25, '62; returned May 5, '65; disch. by general order July 27, '65.
Palmer, John.....	"	Mar. 27, '64	Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.
Quinn, Charles.....	"	Oct. 15, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Robt, Peter.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 9, '63.
Ryan, Michael.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 14, '63.
Stewart, George G.....	"	Mar. 7, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Sponzer, Lorenzo.....	"	Mar. 7, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Spies, William.....	"	Mar. 20, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 1, '62.
Schofield, Daniel.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 19, '63.
Snyder, Henry.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 28, '63.
Sheldon, Edgar A.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Cap. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 5, '63.
Sprague, Seth.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 1, '64.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Stewart, James S.....	Private.	Jan. 28, '62	Disch. Apr. 8, '65; exp. of term.
Swap, Theron P.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Died July 6 of wounds received at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. A, grave 89.
Thomas, Emanuel.....	"	Aug. 15, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Terrill, Sherman.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Turner, William.....	"	Oct. 16, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Toland, John G.....	"	Dec. 15, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Terrill, Harrison G.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Little Washington, Va., July 29, '62.
Walker, Josiah.....	"	Oct. 3, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
White, Josiah.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. by general order June 2, '65.
Watts, Elijah.....	"	Feb. 20, '62	Disch. by general order June 2, '65.
West, Aaron.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 18, '62.
West, Frank P.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Cap. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; wd. at Chancellorsville May 3, '63; disch. Nov. 1, '64; exp. of term.
Walton, Albert M.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; tr. to Co. A Dec. 1, '63.
Warner, Manley B.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Died at Culpeper C. H., Va., Aug. 15, of wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., block 1, sec. A, row 5, grave 170.
Ward, George.....	"	Dec. 13, '61	Des. Sept. 23, '62.
Young, Michael.....	"	Feb. 6, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.

COMPANY 1

Frank Wagner.....	Captain.	Dec. 15, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; res. Jan. 15, '63.
Charles Woeltge.....	"	Jan. 10, '62	Pro. from 1st Lt. Jan. 15, '63; wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; killed at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64.
Moses Veale.....	"	Feb. 20, '62	Disch. by general order June 8, '65.
John C. Teel.....	1st Lt.	Jan. 4, '62	Pro. to Sgt. Jan. 4, '62; to 1st Lt. Jan. 15, '63; disch. Mar. 31, '64.
Henry Dieffenbach.....	"	Feb. 22, '62	Pro. from Private to Sgt. Mar. 19, '62; to 1st Sgt.; to 2d Lt. Sept. 3, '63; to 1st Lt. Mar. 30, '64; com. Capt. May 16, '64; not mustered; wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; disch. by special order Nov. 3, '64.
William G. Griffing.....	"	Feb. 12, '62	Pro. from 2d Lt. June 16, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
U. Schlaudecker.....	2d Lt.	Jan. 10, '62	Res. Dec. 6, '62.
William Saeger.....	"	Jan. 21, '62	Pro. to Sgt. Aug. 18, '62; to 2d Lt. Jan. 15, '63; to Q. M. May 21, '63.
William Keown.....	1st Sgt.	Mar. 3, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Gideon Woodring.....	"	Dec. 26, '61	Wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; disch. by general order June 27, '65; Vet.
George B. Collins.....	"	Dec. 14, '61	Des. Aug. 10, '62.
Bernard F. Drury.....	Sergeant.	Dec. 13, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Alonzo Foust.....	"	Jan. 15, '62	Pro. to Sgt. July 1, '65; Color Sgt. from Sept. 17, '62, to Jan., '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Isaac M'Cullough.....	"	Dec. 31, '61	Pro. to Sgt. July 7, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Charles Long.....	"	Jan. 7, '62	Cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; pro. to Sgt. July 7, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
T. P. Babcock.....	"	Jan. 3, '62	Disch. by special order Aug. 31, '62.
Robert Kern.....	"	Dec. 26, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; pris. from July 20, '64, to Apr. 21, '65; disch. June 2, to date May 18, '65; Vet.
Edson C. Clark.....	"	Jan. 28, '62	Wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; pris. from July 20, '64, to Mar. 14, '65; disch. by general order June 22, '65; Vet.
David M. Ribblet.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Died at Harper's Ferry, Va., Jan. 1, '63.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Peter Fraley.....	Sergeant.	Jan. 10, '62	Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, Ga., sec. G, grave 175; Vet.
Richard Merriman.....	Corporal.	Jan. 24, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Adrian Morecotel.....		Jan. 11, '64	Pro. to Corp. July 7, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
David Foust.....	"	Feb. 13, '64	Pro. to Corp. July 7, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Nelson Christenson.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; pro. to Corp. July 1, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Samuel T. Graff.....	"	Dec. 21, '61	Cap. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; pro. to Corp. Sept. 2, '63; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Marshall Caldwell.....	"	Jan. 4, '62	Disch. Mar., '63.
Jacob Moyer.....	"	Jan. 11, '62	Died Sept. 2 of wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Samuel Wilson.....	"	Dec. 31, '61	Died at Harper's Ferry, Va., June 8, '62.
Benjamin F. Ross.....	"	Jan. 11, '62	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; died Mar. 16, '65; buried in Nat. Cem., Wilmington, N. C., grave 17; Vet.
Edward Fitzgerald.....	"	Jan. 3, '62	Des. Oct. 6, '63.
George Hamilton.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Thomas H. McCumber.....	"	"	Des. Feb. 25, '62.
Joseph Schreckengost..	"	Jan. 27, '62	Wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; disch. Aug. 28, to date July 19, '65; Vet.
Adolphus Teel.....	"	Jan. 4, '62	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; des. Feb. 23, '63.
George Foreman.....	"	Dec. 2, '61	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; not on m. o. roll.
John Ernst.....	Muc.	Apr. 7, '62	Disch. July 3, '65; exp. of term.
Frederick Hoffman.....		Apr. 7, '62	Disch. July 3, '65; exp. of term.
Joseph Kishner.....	"	Jan. 10, '62	Disch. Sept. 20, '62.
Michael Ritter.....	Private.	Mar. 25, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 1, '62.
Allen, Rufus A.....		Feb. 8, '62	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Alderman, Lafayette F.	"	Dec. 26, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., lot A, sec. 26, grave 80.
Allen, Nathan.....	"	Feb. 8, '62	Des. Apr. 20, '62; returned; des. again Feb. 25, '64; Vet.
Brammon, Lewis.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Braden, William.....	"	Jan. 11, '62	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 20, '62.
Baker, Christian.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 17, '64.
Burns, Francis.....	"	Nov. 24, '61	Disch., date unknown.
Belden, Stephen.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Boyer, Samuel P.....	"	Mar. 16, '64	Pris. from July 20, '64, to Apr. 21, '65; disch. June 2 to date May 18, '65.
Bertges, Valentine.....	"	Jan. 7, '62	Not on m. o. roll.
Chivalier, Joseph K.....	"	Mar. 14, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Catheart, Patrick.....	"	Mar. 13, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Connor, Byron.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Clearey, George P.....	"	Feb. 8, '62	Absent, sick, at m. o.; Vet.
Cooper, William.....	"	Dec. 31, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 6, '63.
Crawford, Thomas.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; tr. to U. S. Navy Mar. 2, '64.
Clemens, Frank.....	"	Dec. 14, '61	Died at Winchester, Va., Aug. 14, '62.
Curry, William.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 14, '63.
Christy, Robert.....	"	Jan. 8, '62	Des. Feb. 12, '62.
Conner, John.....	"	Jan. 25, '62	Des. Feb. 12, '62.
Clark, Sullivan.....	"	Jan. 4, '62	Des. July 28, '63.
Donohue, Joseph.....	"	Mar. 10, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Dreyer, Eli.....	"	Dec. 26, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 14, '63.
Debold, Martin.....	"	Jan. 14, '62	Disch., date unknown.
Denney, William.....	"	Dec. 16, '61	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. 26, lot A, grave 79.
Davis, Isaac.....	"	Jan. 25, '62	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Davis, Samuel.....	"	Feb. 1, '62	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; des. Sept. 16, '62.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Drydell, John.....	Private.	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 4, '63.
Ester, Henry.....	"	Jan. 11, '62	Des. Jan. 15, '63.
Ede, Frederick.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Jan. 24, '65.
Fawnhans, Philip.....	"	Jan. 23, '62	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Fitting, John.....	"	Jan. 12, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Fitting, Adam.....	"	Jan. 25, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Foust, William.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Frey, Charles.....	"	Jan. 22, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Frey, Jacob.....	"	Dec. 26, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct., '63.
Fitch, Wayne.....	"	Jan. 11, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate July 10, '62.
Flaugh, A. J.....	"	Jan. 1, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 13, '63.
Foster, John.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 4, '63.
Fitch, James.....	"	Jan. 16, '62	Des. Apr. 7, '63.
Farrow, Edward.....	"	Jan. 13, '62	Des. Jan. 25, '63.
Gable, Philip.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Gill, Joseph.....	"	Dec. 26, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch., date unknown.
Gehart, Abraham.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; died at Bridgeport, Ala., Feb. 9, '64.
Gerboffer, Ignaz.....	"	Jan. 6, '62	Des. Jan. 17, '63.
Hope, Barris.....	"	Dec. 21, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Hites, William A.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Haney, William.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Haines, Benjamin F.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Hildebrand, John.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Hess, Charles.....	"	Mar. 24, '62	Absent at m. o.
Hewitt, Harrison.....	"	Jan. 7, '62	Died at Baltimore, Md., Apr. 29, '62.
Hawkus, David.....	"	Jan. 2, '64	Died at Winchester, Va., July 28, '62.
Hartman, Ernest.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 6, '63.
Huglies, William N.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 4, '63.
Irvin, Charles M.....	"	Mar. 19, '64	Cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; died at Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 1, '64; burial record, died July 28, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, sec. B, grave 116.
Jackson, Harry.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; absent, sick, at m. o.
Jockim, Jacob.....	"	Jan. 4, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 4, '63.
Janzer, Frank.....	"	Feb. 17, '64	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; killed at Atlanta July 28, '64.
Jones, James.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 14, '63.
Jager, Martin.....	"	Jan. 11, '62	Des. Apr. 9, '63.
Kerbey, Philip.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Kimmel, Nicholas.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Kissling, Jacob.....	"	Jan. 6, '62	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 18, '63.
Kean, Daniel W.....	"	Jan. 11, '62	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 2, '63.
Kirkland, Hostah.....	"	Dec. 23, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 31, '63.
Kline, Francis.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; disch. Mar. 18, '65, for wounds received at Atlanta, Ga., July 28, '64.
Kirshmer, Jacob.....	"	Jan. 21, '64	Died at New York May 19, '65; buried in Cypress Hills Cem., L. I.
Kissell, Nicholas.....	"	Jan. 18, '62	Des. Apr. 20, '62.
Kissell, William.....	"	Feb. 16, '64	Cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.
Lytle, Isaac B.....	"	Mar. 3, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Lentz, George.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Wd. at Dallas, Ga., May 25, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Litwiler, David.....	"	Dec. 31, '61	Pris. from Mar. 25 to Apr. 6, '65; disch. by general order June 22, '65; Vet.
Lewis, Stephen S.....	"	Jan. 3, '62	Disch. Feb. 8, '65, to date exp. of term.
Lowry, George.....	"	Aug. 24, '64	Disch. by general order June 26, '65.
Lehr, Anthony.....	"	Jan. 14, '62	Wd. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps, date unknown.
Lilly, John.....	"	Jan. 3, '62	Des. Feb. 12, '62.
Laughery, Thomas.....	"		Des. Feb. 12, '62.
Martz, Andrew.....	"	Dec. 26, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Martin, Thomas.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Morris, William J.....	Private.	Jan. 8, '64	Wd. at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; absent at m. o.
Martin, Samuel.....	"	Mar. 3, '64	Died at Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 17, '65.
Mathias, Davis.....	"	Feb. 1, '62	Disch., date unknown.
Moyer, Lorenz.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Killed at Pine Knob, Ga., June 15, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, Ga., sec. C, grave 991.
Masters, John F.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Des. July 1, '65; Vet.
Miller, Charles.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Moore, Thomas.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 5, '63.
Malone, Patrick.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Morgan, William.....	"	Dec. 26, '61	Des. Dec. 2, '62.
McConnell, Patrick.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; disch. by general order May 26, '65.
M'Guigan, James.....	"	Nov. 22, '61	Absent, in arrest, at m. o.
M'Cann, Arthur.....	"	Nov. 24, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 4, '63.
M'Cumber, H. T.....	"	Jan. 4, '62	Des. Feb. 12, '62.
M'Mannes, John.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
M'Mullen, Michael.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Apr. 1, '64.
Nuss, Peter.....	"	Jan. 2, '62	Wd. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Jan. 25, '64.
Nuding, William.....	"	Jan. 7, '62	Not on m. o. roll.
Oswald, Aaron.....	"	Jan. 24, '62	Disch. Dec. 2, '62.
Porter, James.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; wd. at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63, and at Grier's Farm, Ga., June 21, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Piggott, Jonathan.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; absent, sick, at m. o.
Pittinger, Isaac.....	"	Jan. 21, '62	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Rogers, John.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Richardson, Robert.....	"	Jan. 13, '62	Disch. June 26, '65; Vet.
Ross, Serenus.....	"	Jan. 7, '62	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62, and at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; disch., date unknown.
Ross, William.....	"	Jan. 21, '62	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Robbins, Lyman.....	"	Jan. 14, '62	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Romo, John.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 29, '63.
Rohning, Ernst.....	"	Jan. 11, '62	Des. May 28, '62.
Styers, David W.....	"	Jan. 15, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Schreckengost, G.....	"	Jan. 7, '62	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., and at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Stem, A. Scott.....	"	Jan. 7, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Snare, Charles.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Stewart, William.....	"	Oct. 20, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 18, '62.
Steenburgh, John.....	"	Nov. 6, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 18, '62.
Sherman, William.....	"	Oct. 21, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 28, '63.
Seblager, Michael.....	"	Feb. 24, '62	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 20, '62.
Schilling, Lewis.....	"	Jan. 7, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 14, '62.
Schutt, Augustus.....	"	Jan. 4, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 13, '62.
Schriber, John.....	"	Dec. 26, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 18, '63.
Smith, Felix.....	"	Aug. 27, '63	Sub.; tr. to U. S. Navy Mar. 2, '64.
Stem, Wayne.....	"	Mar. 28, '64	Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., July 1, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., grave 358.
Sebugart, Frederick.....	"	Jan. 13, '62	Died at Acquia Creek, Va., Apr. 1, '63.
Smith, John.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; died July 21 of wounds received at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, sec. C, grave 671.
Smith, Samuel.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Schott, Nicholas.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 8, '63.
Smith, Philip.....	"	July 17, '63	Sub.; wd. at Atlanta, Ga., July 28, '64; des. June 24; returned July 7, '65; disch. Aug. 5, to date July 19, '65.
Stewart, John W.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Des. Oct. 22, '62.
Stamp, Warren.....	"	Jan. 14, '62	Des. Oct. 22, '62.
Thomas, Charles W.....	"	Mar. 17, '62	Absent, sick, at m. o.; Vet.
Townsend, William.....	"	Feb. 10, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 18, '63.
Topper, Joseph.....	"	Dec. 26, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 18, '62.
Thompson, John.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Van Guilder, Daniel....	Private.	Mar. 28, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Vontrain, Benedict....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Vanorden, Luther....	"	Feb. 17, '62	Disch. by general order May 9, '65.
Willard, Amos....	"	Jan. 7, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Walter, Peter....	"	Jan. 7, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Wilks, John....	"	Feb. 19, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Wygant, Charles....	"	Jan. 28, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Waters, George....	"	Dec. 26, '61	Disch., date unknown.
Walroth, James E....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 28, '63.
Warner, Augustus....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 6, '63.
Wood, Albert H....	"	Feb. 8, '62	Des. Oct. 22, '62.
Wingert, Christopher....	"	Feb. 25, '64	Cap. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; died at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 23, '64, grave 9,573.

COMPANY K

Jonas J. Pierce....	Captain.	Jan. 24, '62	Res. July 14, '62.
Frank J. Osgood....	"	Jan. 31, '62	Pro. from 1st Lt. July 14, '62; to Maj. May 20, '65.
Plympton A. Mead....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Pro. from Sgt. to 2d Lt. Jan. 15, '63; to 1st Lt. Oct. 16, '64; to Capt. June 7, '65; wd. at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63, and at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Albert E. Black....	1st Lt.	Dec. 27, '61	Pro. from 1st Sgt. to 2d Lt. July 14, '62; to 1st Lt. Nov. 1, '62; wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62, and at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; disch. by special order June 21, '64.
George W. Clark....	"	Feb. 13, '62	Pro. from 2d Lt. June 7, '65; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
George W. Smith....	2d Lt.	Feb. 12, '62	Res. July 14, '62.
Castor G. Malin....	1st Sgt.	Dec. 27, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Jacob Mallison....	Sergeant.	Dec. 27, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Louis Wilcox....	"	Dec. 26, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Robert Mason....	"	Jan. 17, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Harrison H. Davis....	"	Feb. 27, '64	Disch. by general order July 3, '65.
Thomas Zimmiitt....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Wd. at Grier's Farm, Ga., June 21, '64; disch. by special order Mar. 31, '65; Vet.
James M. Sutton....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 18, '63.
Edwin Dew....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 11, '63.
Oliver P. Alexander....	"	Nov. 2, '61	Disch. by special order Mar. 31, '65; Vet.
Israel Gibson....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Died at Frederick, Md., July 16, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., Antietam, sec. 26, lot F, grave 502.
George H. Osgood....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., July 25, of wounds received in action June 28, '64; Vet.
Chester D. Clawson....	Corporal.	Jan. 18, '62	Wd. at Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 17, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Arthur Waterson....	"	June 4, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Joseph Rough....	"	Jan. 30, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Benjamin Ganoe....	"	Feb. 27, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Samuel Bowers....	"	Feb. 12, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Thomas J. Malin....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch. date unknown; reenlisted Feb. 18, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Uriah W. Rodgers....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 18, '62.
William Brooks....	"	Jan. 20, '62	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 30, '62.
Marvin W. Lutz....	"	June 23, '62	Disch. by general order June 2, '65.
Louis Schmidt....	"	Feb. 11, '62	Died in Washington, D. C., June 9, '65; buried in Nat. Cem., Arlington, Va.; Vet.
Richard Morey....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Des. July 3, '62.
Joseph Neiteriter....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Des. Nov. 1, '62.
Joseph O. Etherington....	Muc.	Dec. 27, '61	Pro. to Pl. Muc. July 1, '64; Vet.
Ambersen, William H....	Private.	Mar. 1, '62	Disch. by general order June 16, '65.
Alexander, S. M....	"	Mar. 31, '62	Disch. by general order June 2, '65, to date exp. of term.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Armor, John R.....	Private.	Dec. 27, '61	Died at Sharpsburg, Md., Sept. 18, of wounds received at Antietam Sept. 17, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., Antietam, Md., sec. 26, lot B, grave 168.
Beberger, Frank X.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Beers, William.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Brewer, Charles.....	"	Mar. 20, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Brown, Joseph.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Tr. to Co. A 5th Regiment Vet. Reserve Corps; disch. on Surg. certificate Apr. 18, '65; Vet.
Bell, Samuel T.....	"	Jan. 27, '62	Wd. at Gettysburg July 3, '63; disch. Feb. 27, '65, to date exp. of term.
Bromly, Hugh.....	"	Jan. 23, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 30, '62.
Boyle, E. Mell.....	"	Feb. 20, '64	Disch. by special order June 16, '65.
Boyle, John R.....	"	Dec. 18, '61	Pro. to 2d Lt. Co. H. Mar. 12, '62.
Byer, George B.....	"	Mar. 24, '64	Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, Ga., sec. G, grave 169 or 171.
Bryan, Joseph.....	"	Apr. 17, '62	Des. July 25, '62.
Boehart, Montgomery.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Des. Oct. 18, '62.
Coborn, John.....	"	Feb. 15, '62	Wd. at Charlestown, Va., May 28, '62; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Cotterman, Charles.....	"	Feb. 10, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Cummings, Patrick.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 29, '62.
Chase, Columbus M.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 29, '62.
Cole, Sidney W.....	"	Jan. 2, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 4, '63.
Cole, John W.....	"	Feb. 27, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 26, '63.
Colvill, William.....	"	Jan. 7, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 20, '64.
Curlett, William.....	"	May 6, '62	Disch. by general order June 2, '65.
Clark, John G.....	"	Feb. 18, '64	Disch. by general order May 3, '65.
Calvin, Benjamin F.....	"	Jan. 31, '62	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Feb. 15, '64.
Conrad, Absalom.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Died at Annapolis, Md., Oct. 1, '62.
Campbell, Orlando S.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. D, grave 49.
Cain, John G.....	"	Mar. 31, '64	Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, Ga., sec. G, grave 170.
Cambridge, John.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Des. June 30, '62.
Cameron, Robert.....	"	Feb. 25, '64	Des. June 28, '65.
Clifford, Paul.....	"	Aug. 6, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 5, '63.
Conrad, Alansing.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Des. June 9, '64; Vet.
Culverson, Robert.....	"	Jan. 17, '62	Tr. to Co. D, date unknown.
Campbell, David.....	"	Feb. 25, '64	Not on m. o. roll.
Davis, John W.....	"	Mar. 20, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Davis, Wilson H.....	"	Mar. 11, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Davis, James H.....	"	Feb. 26, '64	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Dougherty, John.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 17, '63.
Dougherty, William.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 18, '63.
De Coff, John A.....	"	Feb. 15, '62	Accidentally killed at Winchester, Va., June 28, '62.
Douglass, Asa O.....	"	Jan. 30, '64	Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., of wounds received at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., grave 366.
Dimond, Robert.....	"	Aug. 18, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Enan, George.....	"	Mar. 22, '64	Disch. by general order July 5, '65.
Ferry, Washington.....	"	Feb. 8, '62	Wd. at Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 18, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Feaster, Peter.....	"	Mar. 24, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Fox, Sidney W.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Ferry, Benjamin.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., July 11, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., grave 598.
Goodrich, William H.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
George, Joseph.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Wd. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Gibbert, George.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Guilher, David L.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Guinan, Frank.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 6, '62.
Gerenflow, Jacob.....	"	Feb. 5, '62	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; des. July 1, '65; Vet.

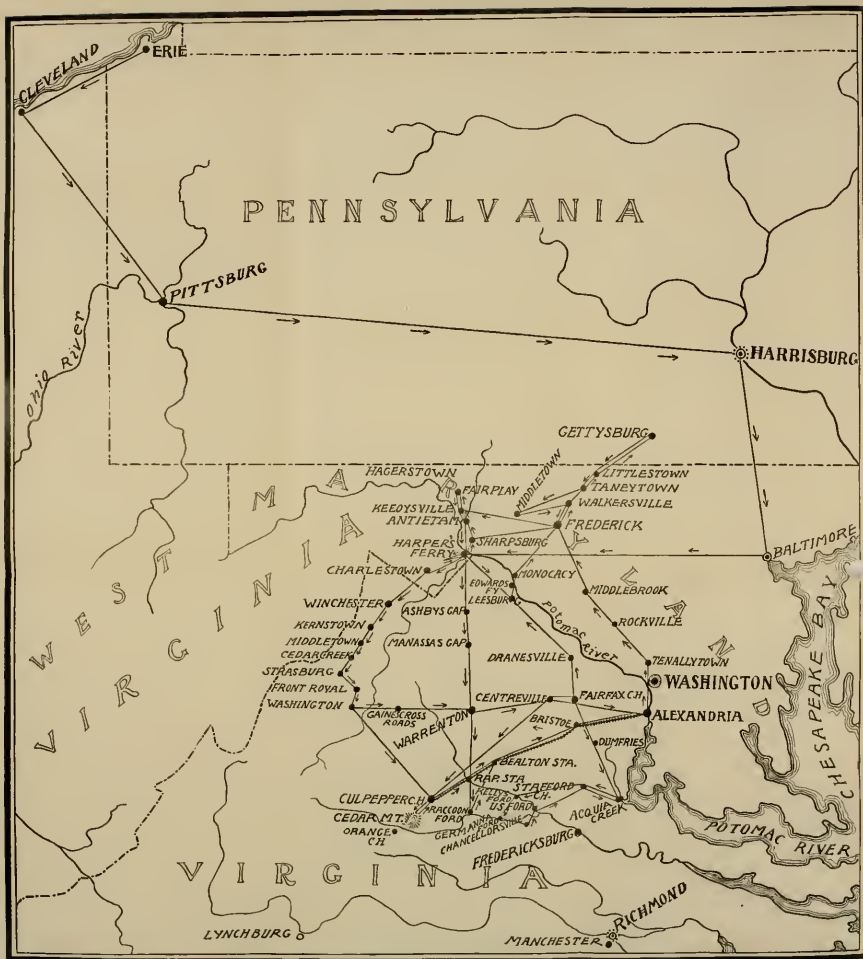
Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Goodar, Jonathan.....	Private.	Dec. 27, '61	Missing in action at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Heisland, Louis.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Heminger, Daniel.....	"	Mar. 1, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Harry, Joseph.....	"	Feb. 10, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Hughes, Samuel B.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Hunter, Allen M.....	"	Feb. 22, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Hughes, Jefferson J.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Absent, sick, at m. o.; Vet.
Hafe, James.....	"	Feb. 25, '64	Disch. on general order May 30, '65.
Hager, Charles.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; absent, sick, at m. o.
Huff, Michael.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 22, '62.
Hoffman, Valentine.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 18, '62.
Harm, James A.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 18, '62.
Hopkins, Frank A.....	"	Dec. 16, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 22, '62.
Harris, James N.....	"	Feb. 21, '62	Tr. to Co. G Jan. 1, '63.
Hamon, John H.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 7, '63.
Jones, Thomas.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; absent, sick, at m. o.
Jost, German.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Des. Sept. 13, '63.
Johnson, Richard.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Kauffman, David.....	"	Nov. 28, '63	Wd. at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Kelly, John.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Kenan, Michael.....	"	Aug. 25, '63	Sub.; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps June 3, '65.
Knewstep, Miles.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; wd. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63; des. May 6, '64.
Levenstine, Frederick.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; disch. by general order June 7, '65.
Lewby, Edward.....	"	Feb. 25, '64	Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 19, '64; buried in Marietta and Atlanta Nat. Cem., Marietta, Ga., sec. G, grave 302.
Long, John H.....	"	Feb. 19, '64	Des. June 28, '65.
Miller, Stanley.....	"	Mar. 30, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Miller, Joseph.....	"	Dec. 17, '63	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Mersheimer, G. W.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Mattocks, Louis.....	"	May 2, '62	Disch. by general order June 2, '65.
Myers, Joseph.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Jan. 18, '63.
Milward, Luke.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	Wd. at Culp's Farm, Ga., June 17, '64; tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps Mar. 22, '65.
Morrison, Thomas C.....	"	Jan. 22, '62	Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.
Mills, George W.....	"	Jan. 18, '62	Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.
Myers, James.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	Died at Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 13, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. E, grave 2,615.
Miller, Charles.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 16, '63.
Metcaer, August.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 2, '63.
Mathews, Mason.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 5, '63.
M'Namara, A. J.....	"	Jan. 22, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
M'Keown, Robert.....	"	Sept. 17, '64	Disch. by general order June 2, '65.
M'Namara, Joseph R.....	"	Feb. 8, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Feb. 3, '63.
M'Cracken, T. A.....	"	Jan. 23, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Sept. 3, '63.
M'Mullen, Ishmael.....	"	Mar. 24, '64	Wd. at Culp's Farm, Ga., June 17, '64; disch. by general order May 26, '65.
M'Mullen, James.....	"	Mar. 24, '64	Disch. on Surg. certificate June 1, '65.
M'Donald, James.....	"	Jan. 27, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 17, '63.
M'Renolds, Anthony.....	"	Sept. 17, '64	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps June 3, '65.
M'Gittigen, Stanley.....	"	Dec. 21, '63	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps June 3, '65.
Nevling, G. B.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Pauley, Samuel.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 22, '62.
Pauley, John.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Oct. 18, '62.
Patterson, Alexander.....	"	Jan. 22, '62	Wd. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62; disch. on Surg. certificate Mar. 18, '63.
Pauley, Elias.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Tr. to Vet. Reserve Corps July 1, '63.
Paul, William.....	"	Feb. 4, '62	Died at Winchester, Va., July 15, '62.
Rothchild, Samuel M.....	"	Jan. 10, '65	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Reaves, Joseph.....	"	Jan. 14, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 22, '62.
Rich, James F.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Disch. on Surg. certificate Dec. 25, '63.
Richmond, H. E.....	"	Jan. 21, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate Aug. 7, '62.
Ross, George.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Tr. to U. S. Navy Nov. 4, '64.
Reaver, Frederick.....	"	Feb. 5, '62	Died at Fairfax Seminary, Va., Sept. 5, of wounds received at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62; buried in Nat. Cem., Alexandria, grave 1,535.

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Reese, William.....	Private.	Feb. 26, '64	Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., July 27, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., grave 225.
Ream, Joseph.....	"	Mar. 24, '64	Died at Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 21, '64; buried in Nat. Cem., sec. E, grave 2,895.
Rodrigues, Francisco..	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Rush, Nicholas.....	"	Feb. 24, '64	Des. June 28, '65.
Reuff, John.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Stephenson, George....	"	Dec. 27, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Spath, Joseph F.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Swank, Oliver.....	"	Mar. 17, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Schell, Theodore.....	"	Mar. 15, '64	Wd. at Grier's Farm, Ga., June 21, '64; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Schaffer, Samuel.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Sohler, Johannes.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Shingledecker, James..	"	Mar. 31, '62	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Snyder, Albert.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	Absent, sick, at m. o.
Sullivan, John.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 22, '62.
Spath, Joseph.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 22, '62.
Schellitto, James F.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 29, '62.
Spath, John W.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	Disch. on Surg. certificate Nov. 25, '63.
Southward, Russel.....	"	Feb. 28, '64	Pris. from Mar. 14 to May 5, '65; disch. June 19, to date May 13, '65.
Schmidt, John W.....	"	Sept. 19, '64	Disch. by general order July 1, '65.
Shubert, Jacob.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch. Dec. 27, '64; exp. of term.
Sankey, David E.....	"	Mar. 20, '62	Disch. Apr. 6, '65; exp. of term.
Scrivens, James.....	"	Apr. 17, '62	Tr. to 132d Co. 2d Battalion Vet. Reserve Corps Jan. 19, '64; disch. Apr. 20, '65; exp. of term.
Sbervin, William.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Killed at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Sutter, Benjamin.....	"	Feb. 25, '62	Des. Dec. 8, '63.
Townley, Theodore.....	"	Feb. 23, '64	M. o. with company July 19, '65.
Taylor, George W.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch. Aug. 12, to date July 19, '65; Vet.
Trover, John C.....	"	Mar. 21, '64	Absent, wd., at m. o.
Taylor, Uriah.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Died at Little Washington, Va., Aug. 6, '62.
Vancamp, Isaac.....	"	Nov. 2, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Vaughn, Samuel P.....	"	Jan. 22, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 22, '62.
Vaughn, Daniel.....	"	Jan. 18, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 22, '62.
Vaughn, George W.....	"	Jan. 22, '62	Disch. on Surg. certificate May 22, '62.
Wade, John.....	"	Nov. 3, '61	M. o. with company July 19, '65; Vet.
Wolf, Christian.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; m. o. with company July 19, '65.
Wood, William T.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Disch. Dec. 27, '64; exp. of term.
Walker, George W.....	"	Mar. 6, '65	Disch. by general order June 15, '65.
Wright, Patrick.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 7, '63.
Woodward, Henry.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 16, '63.
Warwick, John.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Wallace, William.....	"	Aug. 29, '63	Sub.; des. Sept. 28, '63.
Wolborn, John.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	Not on m. o. roll.
Young, Barney.....	"	Dec. 27, '61	Died at Little Washington, Va., Aug. 29, '62.
Zay, Nicholas.....	"	Aug. 28, '63	Sub.; des. Oct. 3, '63.

UNASSIGNED MEN

Broderick, James.....	Private.	Feb. 16, '64	Not accounted for.
Behlbimer, Jacob.....	"	Feb. 25, '64	" " "
Brower, George.....	"	Feb. 10, '64	" " "
Cassedy, George.....	"	Mar. 4, '64	" " "
Drenning, Matthew....	"	Feb. 10, '64	" " "
Dredman, Hugh.....	"	Feb. 8, '64	" " "
Dushene, Frank.....	"	Feb. 3, '64	" " "
Daley, John.....	"	Mar. 29, '64	" " "
Dalrymple, Rock, C.....	"	Feb. 29, '64	Died at Pittsburg, Pa., Mar. 12, '64; buried in Allegheny Cem.
Edwin, Charles.....	"	Feb. 10, '64	Not accounted for.
Fulton, John.....	"	Mar. 4, '64	" " "
Fisher, John.....	"	Jan. 21, '64	" " "
Goulet, Moses.....	"	Jan. 16, '64	" " "
Godat, Matthew.....	"	Jan. 16, '64	" " "
Gunn, Frank.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	" " "
Hemmington, Gustavus..	"	Feb. 5, '64	" " "

Name.	Rank.	Date of Muster In.	Military Record.
Harper, James.....	Private.	Mar. 7, '64	Not accounted for.
Joslin, Levi.....	"	Feb. 4, '64	" " "
Johnson, William.....	"	Feb. 16, '64	" " "
Kennedy, John.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	" " "
Klock, George.....	"	Mar. 22, '64	" " "
Lee, Thomas.....	"	Feb. 2, '64	" " "
Labelle, Thomas.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	" " "
Moreland, John W.....	"	Feb. 16, '64	" " "
Morgan, James.....	"	Feb. 16, '64	" " "
Monroe, William.....	"	Feb. 3, '64	" " "
Moore, George.....	"	Mar. 29, '64	" " "
Proulx, Noe.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	" " "
Quiggle, Philetus.....	"	Feb. 15, '64	" " "
Ryan, Charles F.....	"	Feb. 16, '64	" " "
Snyder, William F.....	"	Feb. 16, '64	" " "
Senden, James W.....	"	Feb. 19, '64	" " "
Smith, John.....	"	Feb. 27, '64	" " "
Smith, Solomon D.....	"	Feb. 23, '64	" " "
Stoneyer, Jackson.....	"	Feb. 23, '64	" " "
Seeley, Peter.....	"	Feb. 10, '64	" " "
Smith, Samuel.....	"	Feb. 4, '64	" " "
Sheets, John.....	"	Apr. 1, '64	" " "
Truss, Edward.....	"	Mar. 29, '64	" " "
Wertheimer, Emil.....	"	Feb. 6, '64	" " "
Williams, John.....	"	Feb. 16, '64	" " "
Wilder, Tillman.....	"	Apr. 1, '64	" " "



MAP OF OPERATIONS IN VIRGINIA, MARYLAND, AND PENNSYLVANIA.



MAP OF OPERATIONS IN TENNESSEE, ALABAMA, GEORGIA, AND THE CAROLINAS.

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